

Yokohama, Japan

Second Sunday after Easter 1868

April 26th

I began the last book of my journal on the first day of August 1867, nearly nine months back. We were then on our passage from the island of Johanna (?) to Aden. The last, owing to the greater regularity of my life was more continuously kept than any previous journals. I hope and pray that the system of self-examination thus attempted may be successful to the health of my soul, and to the glory of God.

This morning I rose rather later than usual and was delayed by more than [an] ordinary amount to do. This threw me back in my prayers. When I attempted them after breakfast, the sense of being cramped for time vexed and distracted me. Dr. Lee was to come on board for service, & that a little early, which pressed us. At service my attention was not good. I am guilty of being distressed by little faults of delivery or manner in the clergymen, thinking of its effect on others. I have been very unwilling to take dinner with the doctor; indeed I think it was hardly necessary to invite me again. Lay down at 10 o'clock and slept for an hour. Read after lunch my Monday prayers - were quite devout. I have engaged in one or two jesting disputes. Temper a little irritable. I spoke a little unkindly of Ludlow once, a showing of my unkindly feelings toward him.

Evening

I felt under the weather with a pleasant conviction that it was in great measure my own fault. Did little or nothing during the afternoon - was feeling irritable and heavy. Undoubtedly I am eating and drinking more than is right or good for me - it is affecting both mind & temper. Went ashore a little after six. Walked first up to Carroll's; gave orders there to the vetter to have our horses ready tomorrow morning early. Walked up (to) Dr. Lee's and not finding him in, sat down and read

till he came. Talked a while after his return and then went to church. My attention there was very poor, thoughts wandering and most vain. I am ashamed when I think of things that pass through my mind. How would I blush if man knew them, yet God does know. Upon my return ate a hearty dinner, being in a very bad humor also. Since dinner have read a little from Leighton.

My days lately have been marked by irregularity and by overfeeding; let me then beware & amend.

Monday, April 27th, 1868

Rose pretty early this morning but still behind my intended time; and had only time for my prayers, not for my reading before my morning ride. Despite the threatening appearance of the weather, Nones and I started and had quite a pleasant time; a gale of wind blowing when we returned; had some difficulty in getting off to the ship. Ate heartily at my breakfast but did not overeat. Have read and said my hymns since breakfast, but at this time of day, there is always more or less duty which distracts my devotions. No temptation to impatience but I still feel sure that I am as it were on the brink of it; in an irritable frame due in great measure to drinking too much.

1 P.M.

Had general quarters this morning. I was in a reasonable frame of mind. Received the new wardroom chairs. Investigated the report against the late Captain of the hold. Finished my letter to mother and mailed it. Read the newspapers. Read from Leighton at seven bells. Ate moderately at lunch. Since lunch have lounged away my time a little until at last I came to my noonday prayers. These had a tendency to be distracted.. Spoke hardly and unkindly to Mr. Whithorne once, and only because the arrangement which he proposed did not suit my views.

Evening

Attended to some little pieces of work and after I had finished them, studied Butler's Analogy carefully. Lay down and tried to sleep but did not get very much. Read a novel during the afternoon off and on. At dinner I ate moderately enough and drank less than of late. Unfortunately forgot my proposed renewal of regularity in my self-examination. It is also necessary for me to reduce still more the amount of my food and drink.

Tuesday April 28th, 1868

This morning I overslept, not being called. At 7:30 was able to relieve the deck. Prayers were earnest and reading fairly attentive. Ate moderately enough at breakfast. Have been impatient and talked about the way in which we are to go dressed to this Englishman's funeral. It is mortifying to have to be involved in such apparent discourtesies.

1 P.M.

Was much hurried during the early part of the forenoon in preparing for this funeral. Went ashore at a little before ten; were kept waiting for a long time and involved in the usual commonplace talk of such waiting. The funeral went off as usual enough; I was not as solemn, my temper as subdued as should be; neither did the presence of death shut out the frequent vanities of my heart. Drank a small glass of brandy which in some degree affected my head.

Evening

I said my noonday prayers, and read for fifteen minutes carefully but with a good deal of effort. Then I went on shore. Met Dr. Lee at the landing; walked up a little way with him - then went round & called upon Mr. Bailey. From there went to Carroll's and after talking a while went out to ride. Rode round the road, went to the club and read for a little while; returned to the ship just in time for dinner. Had just got started with the meal when Brown came on board. I received him & he sat down at table with us. Conversation general and in the main harmless, at least as far as I recall. After dinner made some disparaging comments upon our minister and upon the general American get up at the funeral today. My resolutions concerning eating and drinking not perfectly well kept.

This morning the officer of the deck failed to call me till quarter past six. Rose at 6:30. Had time for all my morning devo tions and relieved the deck at 7:30. A rainy unpleasant day without much duty to attend to. Ate heartily but not too much at breakfast.

1:30 P.M.

A good deal of time was wasted by me this morning, as is often the case when I have not much to do in a forenoon. Some trouble about the officers going to the funeral yesterday and there not having uniform. Have been dilatory in coming to my reading and prayers. Ate heartily at lunch, perhaps a trifle too much - may it not be that I and (am) the menace my appetite craves? Did not drink more than was right.

Evening

This afternoon at two I lay down & napped a little while. After rising again glanced over Butler's Analogy and then concluded to go ashore. Went direct to the Club and sat there reading all the afternoon until I returned to the ship. At dinner I ate pretty heartily but not to excess. After dinner went over to the Monocacy and spent the evening. Have not overeaten or drunk too much; and I do not remember any wrong conversation, scandal or anything of that kind. Have not however had any time for meditation which is a disadvantage of the present time set aside for that exercise; evenings are so apt to be interfered with.

Thursday April 30th, 1868

Rose at 6:30. This is not a sufficient allowance of time and my read(ing) was postponed to after breakfast. Relieved the deck shortly after seven bells; was in a very bad irritable humor. Found the devil possessing himself of me again, as he has so often done by means of that sullen fretful spirit. Spoke harshly to others, & was curt at the breakfast table. Prayed earnestly for God's help and think I am receiving it; but I feel as though I was close to mine Enemy and I know He only can save me. Ate moderately and sullenly at breakfast.

1 P.M.

My temper has been rather better during the day, and I sought the right help that it might be so. Had an unpleasant business at 12; Mr. Emory speaking so very loudly and disrespectfully of the captain^{*} as to necessitate my sending for him.

Evening

I went ashore soon after writing; walked to the tailor's and had my measure taken. Thence I went to the Minister's and paid a short call, and from there I walked to the club. After reading some little time [went] to Carroll's; rode out with Nones. After our return I drank a glass of whiskey, and returned to the ship. The pull off was very long and chilling but I hope I have escaped without serious harm. McFarland and Woolverton came on board to dinner. I drank freely, too much I think, although head and all are perfectly clear now. They remained till 9. For sins of the tongue I do not now recall any - one or two cases of reviving some old well known scandal - as about Shuttleworth's obtaining his first commission in his corps. My main fault, if it has amounted to a fault, has lain in the amount drunk tonight.

* Cmdr. Earl English, USN

Friday, May 1st 1868

Rose at 6:30. Feeling a little heavy and nervous. Can there be a reasonable doubt in my mind that this smoking and drinking are injurious to me - although in the aggregate I cannot be said to be excessive in the use of stimulants. Morning prayers were earnest; did not quite complete my prayers before breakfast though I did almost.

1 P.M.

This morning we had general quarters. The cold damp weather is striking into my bones - and incommoding me a great deal with rheumatic tendencies. Some English officers visited us and were received by me. Ate tolerably heartily at lunch. Noon-day prayers rather lifeless.

6 P.M.

half 7. Tried the Analogy pretty early this afternoon; attention at first dull but before long I warmed up to my work. Have not had a great deal to do today. Loitered away a good deal of time over a book of Sermons.

8 P.M.

I ate very heartily at dinner today. The report that we would return to Hioga has troubled all of us a great deal, and I sinned with my tongue and by lack of submission in dwelling upon it. Have been reading since dinner.

Saturday May 2nd 1868

I rose in good time this morning and had time for my prayers. After breakfast I determined to try and look forward to my day and also to consider, in this my position so contrary to my natural tendencies and such qualities as I naturally possess, what were the opportunities, & what the duties, devolving upon me. The reflection brought me into a brown study, and I have been suffering from despondency ever since. It is a most feeble frame to be in. I have prayed against it, and am trying to throw my burden upon God but it is hard. Have fretted and so fallen into evil. Still I see and pray against my danger. Talked about the Minister; refrained from grumbling against the Captain.

7 P.M.

I had to bend sails. Was feeling nervous, irritable and depressed - and also troubled in spirit; for I am not satisfied at my work, and feel as though more effects should be visible of good; yet I know that I should be contented wherever I find myself by the Providence of God. Went ashore intending to have a talk with Dr. Lee on the subject, but did not find him at home. Rode round the road. After my return called upon Mrs. Phelps for a few moments. Returned to the ship; drank a little ale at dinner. Am not affected by what I have drunk.

Third Sunday after Easter 1868

May 3rd

This morning I was exceedingly sleepy and a little dilatory in rising. The early morning was hurried; I wanted to get through our services on board and be off to church on shore. Was fretful and angry about a trifling forgetfulness of orders on the part of Mr. Bradford. My attention was fairly good at our own service - my external demeanour composed, attentive and devout both there and ashore; but oh how vain and wandering my thoughts - how pitiable my conceit and self-consciousness - . Would that it were to me as humbling as it is humiliating. Two very good sermons I have heard today. Received the Holy Communion - feelings cold and hard; I had to content myself praying calmly and thoughtfully without fervor or conscious feeling. After church joined Mrs. Phelps and walked to her house with her; she asked me to tiffin and I felt as though I should accept; after some waiting, however, I felt it was not fair to Ludlow, and excusing myself I made for the ship. My talk with her was not wrong in any way, no talking of others.

Evening

Read a sermon but without much either of interest or of feeling. Was not then expecting to go on shore as Ludlow had said he would; but as he subsequently changed his mind I left the ship at 4:30. Walked about until church time. In church the same fault of inattention and self-consciousness. Returned to the ship immediately after service. Ate a hearty dinner, but have denied myself drinking today by God's grace. I hope I shall yet be able to accomplish the end I have in view, by self-denial in this matter. No temptation today to evil speaking or to impatience; and no work on this the day of rest.

Monday May 4th 1868

I was exceedingly heavy with sleep this morning and almost was unable to open my eyes. I was ready for my devotions at 7. Meditated upon the "Irreparable Past" and prayed that the lesson might not be lost upon me, but deep graven upon my heart. Prayer earnest and attentive. The moments were passing forever, distractions waste what can never be recalled. At breakfast I was testy; my morning was first disturbed by the clock being behindhand and so making me late in loosing sails. Then Nones said the clock was not behindhand which made me vexed, for it was; and so I was tart in all my ^{old} replys - That can never be recalled - those moments of unlövely irritability cannot be changed to sweet charity now. They are gone forever - pardoned they may be - and will be - but respent and hallowed - never. I prayed and am more cheerful. Attended conscientiously to my duty from 7.30 to 8.

1 P.M.

This has been a busy day prayerfully forecast and for the most part marked by willing attention to my duty, by a patient spirit & cheerful. No opportunity for evil speaking has offered. I have not felt inclined to despondency. I went on board the Monocacy at 1, having really some business to attend to, which could not well be postponed. They persuaded me to stay to tiffin; ate thoughtlessly but very little and was preserved from drinking without effort.

5.30 P.M.

This afternoon in the early part was rather wasted.

9 P.M.

The ship began to roll quite heavily at this time, and I thought it best to go on deck and see what was needful to be done. The first of the afternoon was wasted, as I said owing to the uncertainty regarding our getting underway due to the steam. My temper was a little inclined to fretfulness but I resisted in a great measure, and my mind has been a good deal occupied with the thought of the Irreparable

Past; to save the moments as they pass. Not that I have done perfectly; but a little I have tried. At dinner today I ate heartily, a little too much I fear; drank nothing. Read light reading from after dinner until 9. For the most part I have been willing and cheerful during the day.

Tuesday May 5th 1868

Rose in fair time this morning, very sleepy. Rapid in dressing I was ready for my prayers at 7:00. They were earnest, with strong effort against distraction, not wholly successful. Attended to my duty on deck very well. I ate moderately at breakfast - but was not much tempted to improper conversation.

1 P.M.

This forenoon we had general quarters. I prepared by earnest prayer for the morning's work and temptations, and by God's grace I did triumph in some trifling things. Still, some little time was wasted - from want of seeing quickly how to employ it., Read carefully. Rather discouraged and oppressed by a very bad cold and feared for a while that it was overcoming me. Ate heartily at lunch, but did not drink.

5.30 P.M.

At one o'clock called away the boats and sent our landing party on shore. As this took off all the line officers excepting myself I had to remain and take charge of the deck where I spent all the afternoon until the past few minutes. Several Japanese boats during the afternoon loaded with men and women. Thoughts variously occupied & by what was passing around me.

9 P.M.

Sat reading in my room until dinner time. At dinner I ate heartily but not excessively and drank nothing. Since dinner have been reading until the last few minutes which I have employed in nothing excepting glancing over my photographs. Don't recall anything wrong in conversation. Temper not tried.

Wednesday May 6th 1868

This morning I was very sleepy, and rose late. Was cramped in time for my devotions, but took it out after seven bells. We had General Quarters last night; I was sulky about it and ill-tempered while on deck - called one man a fool in haste. Ate moderately at breakfast; and I think refrained from some evil speaking while there. Was disposed to be vexed at the order to cross topgallant yards today but by thought ending in prayer God delivered me, and my temper throughout was good. Have target and other exercise before me today.

1 P.M.

This forenoon was not spent faultlessly. The captain interfered and bothered as he is so apt to. I do not think that I gave way to my natural impatience and talkativeness under such provocations entirely - but I know that in some measure I did; all which is now in the irrevocable past. Attended fairly to my duties. Prayers subject to some distraction at noon further aggravated by the incessant talking of one in the messroom. Read before lunch. Ate heartily at that meal, but not excessively, and drank nothing. Have suppressed some movements of impatience. But the day has been one of weak spiritual resistance; how much may be owing to lateness and inattention of my morning prayers.

6-P.M.

Have been a little ugly about Japanese coming on board and have grumbled about our remaining here any longer. Also have dawdled away some time due in part at least to heavy sleepiness. Studied Butler's Analogy during the past hour.

Evening

Went out to dinner; drank nothing. Ate heartily but not immoderately. From after dinner until 9 reading in my room. I have given rather too much time to this I think; the whole day has suffered in a measure from my failure to rise in time for my morning prayers.

Thursday May 7th 1868

This morning I rose in better time and had long enough for my prayers. Remembering that time once lost cannot be repaired, I was careful and prayerful for attention in them. On deck I did my duty pretty well, but not in my heart, as I did not suggest the crossing of the topgallant yards, though I know the Captain would have wanted it. At breakfast ate moderately without much appetite - and my temper became more cheerful and happy; we had a good deal of light jesting conversation. I have before me today exercising ship under sail.

13.30 P.M.

This forenoon I had prayed for grace, for patience and to [do] my duty well. Doubtless I owed to this that my failure was not worse - but I did fail very badly. The Captain was provoking as usual in great ways and small ways. I broke down, became careless - lost the government of my tongue - criticised and abused him, and generally talked wrongly and without admitting my own faults - which doubtless exist. The whole thing is I lack humility, to submit my self-will to others. Ate moderately at lunch and drank nothing. I feel low with mortified conceit for which I need mortification.

5 P.M.

I read from a sermon on forgetting the past, and resolved to try and bear better in the future. Have been much tried and worried by low spirits, and a tendency to complain and repine - against this I have prayed, and have tried to study and turn away my thoughts from my frustrated wishes. Success has not been perfect - yet I have not grievously failed.

Evening

In coming to anchor this evening, my temper remained good. I had prayed for grace, and things went on very much better than they had in the morning. At dinner I ate quite heartily but not too much; felt more craving for drink than I have before this week, but was enabled to resist my desires. Have been reading most of the time since dinner.

Friday May 8th 1868

This morning I was called and rose at 4:30. Got ship underway; temper generally good. After piping down came to my room for my morning devotions. My attempt at meditation was distracted and feeble. When I went on deck, was immediately irritated and spoke disrespectfully of the Captain. Attended to my duty willingly and zealously. At breakfast ate moderately - fasted a trifle. Am feeling nervous.

My time was pretty fully occupied during the forenoon; that is, I had to stay on deck. Was a little impatient at our more distant anchorage in Yokohama, and although for the most part I held my tongue still, yet once or twice I did speak amiss. Read pretty carefully at 7 bells - being interested. Ate moderately at lunch. Have attended pretty well to my duties.

6 P.M.

Lay down and slept for an hour. Then pulled round the ship and finally went to the Monocacy; stayed on board there until half past four - talking with McFarland. Do not remember offending very much in my talk. Since my return have been reading a novel.

Have been a little sorry

about the meeting of the ship

and to have happened.

From about 10 to 11 P.M. May 11

May 11. Still at anchor.

Saturday May 9th 1868

This morning I rose after seven, having been up till midnight. Had time for my prayers but not for reading before breakfast. Read after the meal. Fell into wrong talking about both Carter and McFarland this morning and was in a bad frame of mind generally. Have been feeling rather nervous and unwell. Attended to my duty fairly. Spirits are depressed.

Evening

I went on shore at one o'clock in a depressed and bad humor - arrogantly not desiring to go in a boat full of other officers, I took a sampan. Went up to the Club, met Woolverton who proposed to go to the races. I agreed and we started off to Carroll's, for our horses. Brown and Carroll went with us. Stayed through two of the races and then W. and I mounted again and returned to Yokohama by the valley road. I determined to seize the opportunity to talk with him, having so fair an opening through the volume of sermons which he had lent me. I like him very much, would be attached to him I think if we were enough together; so I was both surprised and grieved to find him, after having so far turned to God as to be confirmed on this very cruise, now to have taken to rationalist reading and, as he hinted, to have forsaken prayer in great degree. I should grieve to hear this of any one of course, but when anything like affection is felt for the person human feeling will be more excited. We talked a good deal as he seemed to speak willingly, but my tongue was fettered and I did not pray mentally. Oh the irreparable past. Walked to the Club again and read until my return on board. Smoked two cigars this afternoon, and so destroyed my appetite for dinner. After dinner I smoked; have been depressed and gloomy all day. Expressed myself wrongly about an act of the Captain's this evening.

Fourth Sunday after Easter 1868

May 10th

I rose in good time this morning; in dressing, my thoughts wandered, but in some measure ran to that matter to which I allude in yesterday evening's journal. At breakfast I ate moderately; my appetite both yesterday and today has been anything but strong. Attended fairly well to my duties. Church on board at 9:30, fairly attended. Went ashore after that to service - had a long conversation with Dr. Lee concerning the propriety or advisability of my attempting to interfere in the matter. Talked generally beside. At church my attention was better and devotion more fervent than of late has generally been the case. I am feeling in a strange frame of mind; restless, undecided, uneasy; with a strong longing to smoke. I don't think I shall be at ease until I am delivered of this present burden.

valley, 1868. I have been thinking of the matter.

my feelings, and the value of service which I

could do, and the fact that I think it is time to

and I should like to find him, after having so far

very much, and I have been to the point of

action, and I should like to see him, and I should

when anything like affection is felt for the

He talked - good deal as he seemed to speak with

did not pay attention. On the faropoleic part.

all my efforts on board. Should be able to

for dinner. After dinner I am glad; have been

well. I am glad to see you.

Monday May 11th 1868

This morning I rose at 6:30 very sleepy. Thought of the captain's fault-finding concerning the deck - and that rather bitterly. Also of my letter to -- ^[Woolverton] _^ Prayers earnest though I am feeling a little hurried and unwell - did not get through my reading. A terribly mortifying blunder made in loosing sails. I was greatly incensed but have not yielded so much as sometimes. The disposition to swear was certainly there.

1 P.M.

I am not well today - and I have been both nervous and fretful during the forenoon. The step I have taken of writing to -- [Woolverton] has tended to keep me excited and somewhat uncomfortable - ; for I am not sure in what spirit he will receive it - and I should regret an estrangement. Prayers and reading were a little disturbed. I have felt and spoken bitterly concerning some action of the Captain's today - which has been decidedly wrong.

5.30 P.M.

I lost my temper very wickedly and burst out at Dixey (?) for what was not his fault - only misfortune. I have been uneasy, nervous all the afternoon and have not persevered in any of my efforts at study. Temper very uncertain.

Tuesday May 12th 1868

This morning I rose in good time and yet by slow dressing was cramped for time for my reading. My prayers were however earnest and not hurried. Relieved the deck punctually at 7:30 and attended to my duty fairly well. At breakfast ate moderately.

1 P.M.

Nervously uncomfortable and somewhat irritable all the forenoon; have therefore broken out a little. I am not well either; a headache and light fever hanging constantly round me. Have eaten little and not been very despondent.

9 P.M.

I went ashore at one o'clock. Walked to the Club and read a few moments - then rode up to Lady Parkes' and paid my party call. After my return from there got my hair cut etc., and went to the Club a second time and to the Commercial, hoping that if Woolverton were on shore I might meet him - but did not. Rode round the road - drank a little brandy when I got back. Returned to the ship not long after. Was a good deal amused by my discomfiture when Lady Parkes asked me the difference between the Democratic and Republican parties. At dinner I ate pretty heartily - after dinner talked with the Captain and also with Ludlow who has his amiable tacks (foods?) on board again. Have been reading since in my room.

Wednesday May 13th 1868

This morning I rose late - was taken sick during the night and am this morning feeling under the weather. Did not relieve the deck before breakfast and so had time for all my morning prayers. Read after breakfast - Captain sent for me to talk over the paint requisitions. I had just received a few moments before a letter from Woolverton, and I was so glad to find that he had received kindly what I had said in my own, and felt a sort of spiritual sentimentality at the thought of good attempted to be done to another; as is often the case I felt irritable after these feelings to discuss an earthly measure in which I was likely to be thwarted by what I considered the needless scruples of another. I have noticed before that a man, rapt in what appears to be most holy and spiritual reflection, is more than usually open to such failings of temper. The feelings are open to suspicion. Went on board the Monocacy. Carter snubbed me and I answered back. After, he left the ship; this was talked over by several of us, and I talked somewhat foolishly - also during our general conversation other people came up for discussion. I don't know that I spoke wrongfully of anybody else, but such subjects are always dangerous. Lunched on board the Monocacy. Carter returned afterwards and sent for me in the cabin. I felt that my talk had been wrong, that it was my duty to show an appearance of not having noticed his previous conduct. But this was not all - I felt my usual dislike to contention & a certain sense that I might come out second best. Such mixed motives induce us to what we do.

8 P.M.

All this afternoon I read a book called "The Guardian Angel" by Oliver Holmes. I found it remarkably pleasant reading. At dinner I ate moderately enough. Drank some Pontac both afternoon and at dinner; it went to my head a little. Have been reading also since dinner. My thoughts have wandered off to many subjects and much tendency to vain self-complacency makes itself manifest. I cannot tell well how far I yield thereto but I hope that by God's grace I shall overcome finally. My vain thoughts

are terrible to think of. Have made one mistake this afternoon in telling the Captain of Carter snubbing me this morning - English might have felt affronted by it himself.

Thursday May 14th 1868

This morning I rose early and dressed in time to give myself all for my prayers. The same sources of disquiet that have weighed upon me still exist. The human regard and affection I have (for) Woolverton, more than I have felt for anyone in a long, long time, my regrets at our separation, & my anxiety to see him hold fast to the profession he made before many witnesses and to which by his own confession he has not adhered; all this mixture of human &, I trust, also Christian affection makes me anxious and depressed & morose. I am unwell which of course adds. One comfort I have (is) that I do pray; amid all the mixture & complication of feelings that is my stay and my hope.

All these are at best sentiments and they say the recording of them tends to the fostering of spiritual pride. I have suffered from none of my usual temptations today - in fact my mind is just now possessed by abnormal temporary emotions which have usurped in some measure the place & play of my ordinary disposition.

12.30 P.M.

This forenoon has been passed in reaching a novel, for which I gave myself a dispensation. At 11:30 read a sermon. At lunch ate moderately.

Evening

This afternoon I read until I had finished "The Guardian Angel." Tried to sleep but could not fall off. Have been in a gloomy unhappy mind all this evening, against which however I have striven and prayed. Studied Butler but superficially. At dinner I ate pretty heavily. I have been singularly upset these past few days and am so still - all my fixed habits seem to have disappeared - and I am in a maze. It will pass soon I hope and I shall resume my regularity.

Friday May 15th 1868

This morning I rose in good time - prayers were earnest and reading attentive. No special temptations as yet. Have been in a calm, more untroubled state of mind than has recently been the case. God will help me. Attended to my duty fairly well.

1 P.M.

This morning had general quarters and afterwards boat exercise. No very special temptations excepting my usual ones, and the tendency to dull low-spirited inactivity of late very evident. Resisted in some measure. Was kept on deck until 2 - At lunch ate moderately and afterwards got talking about the rareness with which our fellows were seen about on shore - rather a self-conceited performance in truth - taking credit for a very small matter.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon I have been very nervous - and also irritable. Have not suffered so much from depression, and hope that phase is now passing by. Broke out and cleaned my bunk and have studied Butler, and talked a little; and also dawdled away a little time. I am getting anxious now to bring Butler to a conclusion. He is pretty hard work, though I think I have reaped benefit from the pursuit; but I want to get at another study.

Saturday May 16th 1868

This morning I rose early enough to have all due time for my prayers and devotions. Prayed earnestly for the day and hope I shall suffer less than I have done from wearied and exciting feelings. Ate moderately at breakfast; attended pretty well to my morning duties. No special temptations.

Evening

Woolverton came on board this morning having been preceded by McFarland. My mind was a good deal distracted and thoughts inclined to be bitter; as were also my expressions at times. Was kept occupied up to noon and had no time for my prayers until after lunch. Was terribly depressed after lunch. In truth I am disappointed. I see clearly that I had hoped to find friendship and sympathy in Woolverton, and I have been disappointed; he is less inclined to like me I think than a month or two back. (Would) this only leave me where I was? True in one sense not in another. The yearning for sympathy has been awakened; I have no less than before, but I desire it more. The great want of my life, present sympathy, is just more felt; before it but existed unfelt. It will I presume soon pass away, but the burden has been very heavy today. A strong disposition felt to drink; resisted in great measure but not entirely. Rode round the road; a very dreary ride to me, remembering the pleasant ones of past days and the fact that they were indeed past - forever. This phase of feeling is not altogether unknown to me. I recollect the last in Washington in October 1866. Such an one tried me entering the Naval School in 1856. They are of the nature of agony while they last - the heart crying bitterly for that which it has not, nor can have.

And yet it is one of those trials the patient endurance of which for God's sake, in God's strength, is beautiful to look upon in another (light) and most worthy of the practice of us all. May He grant me grace patiently and perseveringly to hold close to

Him, saying with my heart, "Behold the servant of the Lord be it unto me according unto Thy will."

12 - At 10:30 AM I left my apartment and went to the office. I was taking a walk for a very long time.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon I have been very nervous and depressed. I have been thinking about my future, my depression, and how this place is not working for me. I have been thinking about my future, my depression, and how this place is not working for me. I have been thinking about my future, my depression, and how this place is not working for me.

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Fifth Sunday after Easter

May 17th 1868

This morning overslept myself having had a very uneasy and somewhat sleepless night. Had not time for all my prayers - nor for my reading at all until after breakfast. My spirits today are in more healthful tone - somewhat depressed still, but not with the same dead weight. Expected Dr. Lee off to officiate but he did not come; we were kept a long time in suspense owing to the mistake of the boy who had been sent up to his house. I noticed here that I did not become so excited and irritable as I would once have done. The Doctor sent word that he would like to see (me) as he would possibly sail in the Scioto this evening. I accordingly called, stayed a few moments and then went to church. Woolverton was there; how earnestly I hoped that something in God's Word either read or preached would come to his heart; it was therefore more than usually trying to hear the dull lifeless reading, so indistinct, so un-devotional, of Mr. Bailey. Nevertheless my soul wait thou still upon God. At church my wretched self-consciousness still pursued me - my thoughts either dull or wandering. After it was over went round to Dr. Lee's again and had some conversation with him; he has cheered me somewhat by assurances that he thought I had not been altogether without influence, in my career aboard here, for good. We spoke long of Woolverton - and will both of us continue to pray for him. I regret that I have not shown more attention to the Doctor in the past - now that I feel my own aloneness more perceptibly I have sympathy for his.

Evening

After lunch today I lay down and slept for some time. After getting up began a letter to mother; had written for some time when Ludlow came on board and said he had no intention of going ashore again this afternoon, so I left the ship myself to attend church. As I walked up (I) thought I would go into the Club for a few moments; met

Gurdow there, he and I talked together for some time and then strolled out. Conversation as far as I can remember was harmless. At church my attention was better and I was more devout, less wrapped up in myself. After church walked rapidly down in order to catch the sundown boat. While waiting for the colors to be hauled down, Gurdow came along and said "Come on board and take dinner with us," to which I agreed. Remained on board the "Snap" until nearly ten o'clock. As far as I can recall our conversation was not wrong. I am not certain but that I drank a little too much, but as it is hardly yet an hour since I left him, and my mind & hand are so entirely clear and steady I hardly think it can be so.

While I was on board, I saw the Doctor sent to the shore as he had possibly said in the Herald this evening. I saw a few more boats and went down to church. Nevertheless was there; something in God's Word either read or preached would come to me. I was so taken up with trying to hear the bell ring in my heart, so devotedly I, of Mr. Bailey. Nevertheless my soul with thee still was my unbroken self-consciousness still pursued me - my thoughts still were After it was over went on to the Doctor again and had some conversation. I thought I had not been and I was alone here; the great light of the sun was still high in the sky. I regret that I have not seen the Doctor in the past - now that I feel my own alone has been my pathy for his.

Evening

After lunch today I lay down and slept for some time.

Nothing so nothing; had written for some time when I felt an urge to go ashore again this afternoon, so I left the ship and walked up (I) thought I would go into the Club for a

Tuesday May 19th 1868

Slept late this morning. Have not a really good excuse for it. However did not relieve the officer of the deck and so had time for all my prayers though my reading was somewhat neglected. Ate pretty heartily at breakfast but not by any means immoderately. Have noticed frequently in myself a lack of resolution to confront disagreeable duties, especially where it involves anything like personal talking and unpleasantness.

1 P.M.

Had an unpleasant scene this morning owing to the Captain desiring me to make out a requisition for paint stating that it had been used for certain purposes - when only a part had been so disposed of. I remonstrated and the thing was not forced. Wasted my time in writing a letter to mother concerning my feelings etc as affected by the Woolverton episode. I could have employed my hours more profitably and afterwards I tore the letter up. Read at seven bells. At lunch I ate heartily - but not immoderately.

6 P.M.

Walked on deck for a spell for the sake of exercise; have studied Butler quite hard for three hours this evening. In truth it requires earnest concentration of mind to see through and comprehend his involved style. Consecrated this effort by prayer. Health is much better, and God has been pleased to relieve me from the terrible depression of the last few days. My spirit is (improved).

9 P.M.

At dinner today I ate heartily; grumbled a little about the sameness which characterizes the food, the steward running so steadily in one groove. Received a letter from Sam Ashe to my somewhat surprise. Talked about the old fellow somewhat. My feelings have reacted from the ferment of the last week or so and I am now half indifferent

and unwilling to speak to Woolverton unless he first addresses me. Am anxious to try and get closer relations with the younger officers. Spoke with temper to one of our servants.

Wednesday May 20th 1868

This morning I rose a little late. Last night got talking with Mr. Bick^Hwell, and becoming interested in the conversation did not leave till 12. So I am minus some sleep. Morning prayers pretty attentive but there is a reaction of something like indifference from the ferment of last week. I am now as doubtful of my ability to do the slightest good in that case, as I was before hopeful. His own intellectual ability, the fact that I can only bring forward long and (old) arguments, etc. etc. The truth is (that) both then and now, although in both cases I have prayed, and I think earnestly, my trust has not been perfect in God. I have longed for wisdom of word, for the power of appeal, for the human gift, and have relied too little upon the power of the truth, upon the simple preaching of the Cross of Christ. My arguments are old and simple, folly indeed to the wise, to the acute reasoner; but in so far as they are truly of God, all powerful in their simplicity - Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever.

1 P.M.

This forenoon has been quite busy for me. The rain clearing away, everything had to be loosed to dry and altogether what with cleaning up etc etc, there was very much to be done.. Temper a little irritable, and I spoke quickly & harshly to Gifford and the boy Peters. Read carefully and thoughtfully at seven bells, the subjects interesting me very much. Work cheerfully and thoroughly done.

6 P.M.

This afternoon I have studied Butler somewhat, but my time has been a good deal wasted, and my application has been indifferent. The chapter on Necessity in Butler possesses little interest to me.

Evening

This evening at dinner I proposed a change of our meal hour to seven o'clock; it occasioned some discussion not always of the most amiable description. I felt a

good deal set in my ways about it. After dinner I talked some time with Leach upon deck. Have been writing in my room ever since.

Ascension Day 1868

May 21st

This morning I rose earlier - after a really refreshing sleep. Dressed rapidly and had time for my prayers but not for any reading without being crowded for time. Attended fairly well to my work on deck. Since breakfast talked a little.

2 P.M.

The Captain this morning refused to grant my request for the midshipman of the forecstle to keep watch from 7 to 8. I thought him unreasonable; however this should teach me consideration for others and that they may perhaps justly find me unreasonable. Was not free from sinning with my lips - but at the same time I do think I feel less annoyance at being crossed than I formerly did. Went ashore at 10 o'clock. Talked a little while at Carroll's and then strolled round to see whether Dr. Lee had really gone; found that he had. Talked with Mr. Nichols. Went to church. Congregation consisted of the clergyman, a lady & myself. Tried to remember that when two or three are gathered together in His Name, He is then among them. After church went to Carroll's again. Returned to the ship at 12. Lunched heartily. After lunch talked of the arrangements that might be made for the convenience of the mess; again unpleasant allusions to the Captain.

6.30 P.M.

The awning of the 2d cutter capsized and as I felt it was in good degree owing to my own stupidity I was terribly vexed and mortified. My humiliation prevented me in prayer and in reading and studying. Did not get at Butler until four. I am still feeling nervous and fidgety.

Evening

The Monacacy was reported coming in. I went on board officially and spoke afterwards a few words with some of her officers. At dinner today ate heartily, but

Friday May 22d 1868

This morning I rose full early, though a little by mistake. Dressing, my thoughts wandered uncontrolled. This was the more to be regretted for I found that when I came to my prayers it took quite a little time to collect myself. Took the deck at seven bells, and attended fairly to my work. An awkward mistake occurred about a signal made by the "Monacacy"; did not lose my temper very badly. Have spoken a little about the slowness of the M. in signalling etc. A little nervous and inclined to be depressed today.

5 P.M.

This morning had quarters for inspection and afterwards armed the boats etc. etc. I went aboard the Monocacy and subsequently on board the Snap to pay my call owed to Gurdow. Talked about various matters with him. From there I went ashore up to Carroll's to talk over the arrangements for our excursion tomorrow. Called after that again upon Mrs. Phelps. Returned to the ship about one. My feelings have been a little hurt, though I own without just cause, by W's refusal to join our party having intended to go with a person on shore. My hopes of a friend are evidently dashed, and that is wounding; but yet more the danger is, that failing that, I may run into the extreme of indifference to his spiritual welfare as far as I can influence it by prayer or consideration. Tried this before Him praying, and the peace that He gave me was refreshing. Have wasted a good deal of time. Whittaker was on board - afterwards came the parties with the Minister. I have affected some cynical talk this afternoon, affectations of indifference to things which lie out of my reach - friendship, love, etc, etc - spiritual pride and worse taking possession of my soul.

Evening

Found it very hard to command my attention this evening and accomplished but very little with thoroughness. At quarters a man absent; another deserter. This was

Monday May 25th 1868

Rose this morning in pretty fair time. Am now tolerably well recovered from the fatigue of Saturday's expedition. Thoughts wandered in dressing and prayers somewhat distracted. Relieved the deck at 7:30. I am now tempted by feelings of half resentment against Woolverton, for his apparent holding our party as a "pis aller" (?) in case of his preferred friend failing him; also to improper using of my power to force the seven o'clock dinner on the mess - or failing that to make the rest uncomfortable.

1 P.M.

Today has been very rainy and disagreeable. I have employed myself all the morning writing letters. At 11:30 read from Robertson's sermons. At lunch unfortunately Woolverton's conduct concerning the expedition came up again. I have not yet learned to control my tongue for all my efforts, though I own that I think my comments in this affair have been today not unfair; but why not hold my tongue? Succeeded in avoiding my inclination to drink.

6 P.M.

This afternoon I have spent mainly in writing letters. No special temptations.

Evening

At dinner this evening I drank a glass of ale; this was a failure in my resolves however plausibly excused to myself. Since dinner have been reading in my room. Ate moderately at the meal.

Reading

Tuesday May 26th 1868

This morning I rose earlier. Had plenty of time for my prayers but they were rather lifeless; I think my efforts to bend my will to them were sincere. Relieved the deck at 7 bells. When loosing sails Mr. Bradford failed to come on deck and I got very much annoyed, which feeling was ^eincreased by a mishap which occurred forward. I spoke hastily about this matter; sh^oewed some temper.

1 P.M.

Attended pretty well to duty this morning. McCarty (?) came on board & Stacker (?) with him. The Captain proposed to send the Minister our yeoman. I showed my distaste of the proposition, but was able to refrain from saying very much about it.

Wednesday May 27th 1868

This morning I rose late having sat up pretty late last night. Did not relieve the officer of the deck and so had time for my prayers. Read after breakfast. At breakfast was a little surly in my temper, avoiding talking. Had some spare time of that odd and end kind that too generally is wasted by me; as this morning - glancing over magazines purposelessly. The Captain has ordered the yeoman to go on shore to write for the Minister. This angered me, but I managed by God's grace to hold my tongue; so much gain at least. Thought somewhat about Woolverton. Read carefully at 11:30. Spoke hastily about *Whitehorne* and his swearing and weakness, meaning it for Fletcher, who did not in the least take [note]. Said the Litany earnestly, remembering Him.

Evening

I lay down and slept for some little time this afternoon. Employed during the afternoon in writing a letter to Uncle and also one to Woolverton. This kept me going pretty steadily up to 5:30. Spoke in general conversation of Fletcher's weaknesses. At dinner this afternoon ate moderately enough and was able to deny myself wine etc. Snubbed Fr. (Fletcher) a little. I have made a mistake in all my writing; I am very fond of hearing my own thoughts.

Thursday May 28th 1868

I was exceedingly sleepy this morning and did not rise as early as I should have done. Am still somewhat heavy, and felt so in my morning prayers. Relieved the deck punctually at seven bells. At breakfast I ate in moderation. Spoke very plainly my opinion of the gaming (gammon?) which they are practising recently on Mr. Whiteherne. Also spoke of the grasping propensities of McFarland. No special trials of temper etc.

1 P.M.

This forenoon has had light employment. I find I am again neglecting trifling pieces of duty, and also some of more consequence, the innumerable & constantly occurring wants of a ship. At lunch ate moderately enough. Read and prayed attentively and devoutly at noon.

6 P.M.

I was very much interrupted in my efforts to study this afternoon before three o'clock. At three I went ashore; stopped a few moments at the Club. Then went to Carroll's. I made a serious mistake; feeling rather depressed, drank some whiskey. Rode round the road with Fletcher. Have had no especial temptations today.

Evening

This afternoon at dinner I showed temper and was disagreeable about officers coming off late. It is certainly very annoying. Snubbed and spoke harshly and unpleasantly to different persons. Restrained myself though with difficulty from speaking about our yeoman having to write to ^[for] the Minister.

Friday May 29th 1868

This morning I rose in good time having to be on deck at 7 o'clock. My prayers were pretty earnest but I am dreadfully sleepy, and so heavy. Relieved the deck at 7:30 - time occupied in getting sails ready for loosing. & crossing topgallant yards - an evolution we fortunately succeeded (in) very well. Ate moderately at breakfast; denied myself a very little. I am conscious that there is now taking possession of me a sad tendency to uncharitableness, such as this about the mess hour for dining; towards Fletcher for his weakness, little irregularities of demeanour, etc. etc.

1:30 P.M.

Had a good many little things to attend to this morning. I gave cheerful attention to them all. Woolverton came on board and into my room to see me. I was greatly gratified, for it seemed an assurance that he had a regard for me, which I wished. He was very nervous and fidgety, I wonder from what cause; did he think I was cocked and primed to lecture him at a moment's notice - or perhaps it was physical merely. But I notice my own physical nervousness is rarely alone, or unaccompanied by some exciting cause. Lost thus my noonday prayer being myself nervous, and excited; all (of) which was increased by furling sails, etc etc. No special sins of temper or of tongue. I have borne with a patience & cheerfulness which I have not by nature; some thwarting from the Captain about the boats when I wanted my men for work today.

5:30 P.M.

Have slept some this evening. Was not so much annoyed and did not as easily yield to my feelings of annoyance when (I) heard that the Stonewall was to have some of our crew sent on board of her. It will interfere with my exercising I fear. Studied Butler's Analogy with care and attention.

8:30 P.M.

Had quarters after this. At dinner I denied myself a little but especially I did not smoke which is about the utmost in the way of fasting that I do. Mentioned

the yeoman's employment at the Minister's which I should not have done for I could have foreseen the comments that were elicited. A slight discussion sprang up on the subject of legalizing prostitution, which I opposed myself. Boasted a little of success in our evolutions today. Have kept up a good deal of thinking off and on - especially from my renewed hopes of W. (Woolverton); I can't help fancying when I recall some of his words that he had some intention of speaking to me; and I regret that I did not encourage (him) in some way. My tongue was tied pretty much. But is God's own work, and I pray daily. If He has aught for me to do, doubtless I shall have grace to do it.

Saturday May 30th 1868

This morning I rose later than I had intended as it was a very bad rainy day. In dressing, my thoughts ran again in the groove that they followed yesterday, of interest in & concern for W. (Woolverton). Too much so, for I found that these thoughts left little room for remembrance of Christ. Prayers earnest. Had not time for my reading. Relieved the deck at 7:30; no duty - heavy rain. Ate moderately enough [at] breakfast.

1:30 P.M.

This has been a tempestuous day; both rain and wind. Nothing to do excepting to sit quietly below and write letters or read. Such has been my occupation. Wrote a tolerably long letter to Ashe. No special temptations of any kind. Have ventured a short note to W. (Woolverton) begging him to come to church tomorrow - but it rains so that I doubt if I shall be able to send it.

6 P.M.

Have been pretty busy all this afternoon studying Butler or writing or what not. I half repent having sent my letter to W. (Woolverton).

- Evening

I ate pretty heartily at dinner today but not excessively I think. Since dinner smoked under the poop. Have thought a good deal of W. (Woolverton). I believe, and yet not practically, that God's Holy Spirit will neutralize any possible harm that I may do; and I think I am guarding myself by prayer; but there is an unfortunate tendency today dreaming in the matter. Have spent a half hour in meditating and thinking of tomorrow's communion.

Whitsunday 1868

May 31st

This morning I woke at 5 o'clock and rose pretty soon after, for it occurred to me that on this high festival it would be well to have a little time to spare for meditation beforehand. My morning prayers were devout and thoughtful. I do not recall any temptation to impatience or unkindness during the early part of the day. Met Woolverton on shore just before getting to church. The cordial grasp of my hand and kindly welcome from him assured me that my note of yesterday had not given offence. I find that I want to see him my friend, as well as a servant of Christ; and while this is right enough, I fear a little the higher end is being sunk in the lower. At church he and I were seated together; and my thoughts wandered; how will he feel this? or will he see that? What was then to my hand to do, to worship God purely and simply, was not done with my might. At the communion, thoughts were under somewhat better control, though even there the same distraction beset me. Made resolves to be kinder to Fletcher, not to think of his failings and weaknesses, but only to remember that he is a man to be saved or lost; also with regard to my drinking. The first is a matter of simple Christian duty; the latter is only as a token of love to Him for His service. Walked home from church with Mrs. Reiss and Miss Thorn. After my return to the ship got my tiffin and then took a nap.

Evening

This afternoon I was reading without any very special purpose. At dinner we had a visitor - and the change of seats brought Mr. Fletcher near me. He was more than ordinarily absurd it seemed to me. I must try and make my purpose strong to bear with him. Ate moderately enough and was enabled to abstain from wine. Conversation was general and not perfectly free from commenting upon others - Melby (?) for instance. After dinner & smoking I came into my room; read over my letters for the mail and afterwards walked on deck with Mr. Bicknell, this being in pursuance of my plan.

Monday June 1st 1868

Rose this morning in pretty fair time. Thoughts wandering in dressing. prayers were earnest but very subject to distraction. At breakfast I ate moderate poor Fletcher again runs foul of me. Had I not better pity myself for my lack of control? Had good success today again lo^ossing sails & crossing yards. No special temptations excepting in the case of Fletcher.

1 P.M.

This morning has been quite busy for me and I think I can distinguish in myself more self-control, readier submission to what crosses me or vexes me. Read 11:30. Lunched moderately and have been able to control my inclination to drink. At lunch have said my noonday prayers carefully. Have not been able definitely to proceed with F. (Fletcher).

9 P.M.

I went ashore at 2 o'clock, met Woolverton on the wharf and with him walked to the Club where I remained reading until about three; then walked round to Carro, talked with Spooner a little while. Rode round the road; a rather unpleasant ride, not behaving well. After getting back returned almost immediately to the ship. Dinner this evening was ugly about F's (Fletcher's) coming off so late; spoke disagreeably. I may as well quietly make up my mind to endure this which I evidently cannot cure. The display which I make is not Christian.

This afternoon I went to King without any
had a visitor - and the class of poets began Mr.
ordinarily heard it from me. I must say and
and was perfectly free of waiting upon others
I am a free man; never over my
with

Tuesday June 2nd 1868

Overslept this morning. Did not relieve very punctually on that account. Took time for my prayers, but felt the pressure for time. Loosed sails successfully. At breakfast ate moderately. Since breakfast have made out my liberty list.

1:30 P.M.

The liberty men returned today, excepting two, in fair time and condition. My time has been a good deal occupied and I have been a little with the Captain. Inspected the berth deck. The Captain told me that the Monocacy would leave on Saturday for Shanghai unless contrary orders came by the China from Admiral Rowan. Have had some trouble with my sails, being shorthanded. Reading at noonday attentive because interested. Prayers also earnest. I hope I shall now succeed in altering both demeanour and feelings toward F. (Fletcher).

Evening

This afternoon I began by reading Putnam. Then the mail steamer was reported to be coming in; this made some excitement. Boarded and received letters etc, with some general orders from our new Admiral. Talked and laughed a good deal about some of these orders - feelings hurried and excited which interfered afterwards with my studying - although I had a pretty easy chapter. At dinner I ate pretty moderately. Since dinner talking and reading. Have walked for a little while with Fletcher on deck talking about various matters. Tendency to talk about others.

Wednesday June 3d 1868

Rose a little early this morning. Thoughts wandering in dressing. Relieved the deck at 7:20. Quite sleepy now having turned in late. Backus () made me very angry this morning, not I think without sufficient cause. Temper not tried excepting by the failure to receive my box again. Fortunately I am not over concerned in the matter, so I don't feel greatly tempted.

1 P.M.

This morning I have been in an unsettled frame of mind - not having a great deal to do - and nervous & hurried - digestion bad. Read and meditated a little at 11:30 - at lunch ate in moderation - talking about the Minister coming on board etc etc. Said the Litany after lunch, but was distracted and nervous in this also.

6 P.M.

This afternoon I went ashore at 2; stopped for a moment alongside the "Monocacy." Read & smoked a good deal at the Club. Attended to some business at Carroll's. Have suffered a good deal from nervousness today, imagining & anticipating trouble with the crew of some kind. A gentleman ashore named Eastlake asked me with a good deal of assurance for a boat this evening. I granted it perforce, but have spoken somewhat about his "cheek."

Thursday June 4th 1868

This morning I rose at my usual time. The events of last evening, the frightful hold of that terrible delusion - "I cannot" - upon Woolverton's faith weighed upon me. I felt that I was powerless and the shadow of the Devil's power fell upon all my hopes. My prayers were so longer and more earnest that I might be delivered from the power of that Evil spirit; that as I now believe I might never again be permitted to fall into his hands. Breakfast ate moderately. Got talking about Dr. McCerllan (?) and Horwitz (?) and told some stories that I ought to have suppressed and that wilfully, for I thought of Him and His Presence. This same tendency has followed me through the day. Work during the forenoon irregular - I was listless and very sleepy. Want to go ashore and ride with Fletcher but am obliged to keep my engagement with Brown this afternoon. Slept after dinner. Am feeling very heavy - not getting much sleep last night.

Evening

Continued to feel very heavy and found it impracticable to fasten my attention on Butler or rather to understand it at all. Tried to catch a little more sleep but unsuccessfully. Went on board the Stonewall to see Brown but found him just going out to dinner on board the China. The boat pulled very badly, & I was irritated and swore. At dinner I ate moderately enough. Since dinner have read "^{Woffington} Peg Washington." Temper has been pretty good but I am quite nervous and generally ill at ease.

Friday June 5th 1868

I slept late this morning - needing the extra time. Did not get my breakfast until 8:30. Read after breakfast. Went on board the Monocacy at 10 and remained until 1 taking my lunch with them. Talked some time with McFarland in a pretty warm argument about legalizing prostitution. I spoke only once or twice on religious matters, and then as they came naturally enough. I regretted not having an opportunity to be alone with W. (Woolverton) if only to let him see I don't intend to force these things upon him without consideration or tact; but the idea was perhaps a selfish one.

8 P.M.

This afternoon just as I finished writing a gentleman came on board to call. I received and talked with him some little time. Read from Robertson's sermons afterwards and went ashore in the three o'clock boat. Stayed reading at the Club until about half past four and from there walked to the ship yard to see about the boat, and then to Carroll's. Talking with him (Carroll) I spoke in a way which was not right of Carter. I am somewhat unwell just now, and am very backward in my devotions and remiss in my practice. My sleepiness is a hindrance likewise now.

Saturday June 6th 1868

This morning I woke about six o'clock, but did not get up until 6:30. Dressed pretty rapidly and thought of Him while doing so. Now that I have certainly done all that in me lies toward W. (Woolverton) can I not again devote myself calmly to my own duties immediately around me? His case is a serious trial to my faith, owing perhaps to my great interest in it. Attended to my duty fairly well, and at breakfast ate moderately. My appetite much less. Conversation not wrong.

12:30 P.M.

Have attended fairly to my duty today. McFarland came on board at a little after ten, and sat here talking. I was not able to do anything for him until nearly twelve when I got down to my room and said my noonday prayers. At lunch I ate moderately; no wrong conversation. No special temptations today.

5:30 P.M.

Furled sails at one; lost my temper at an awkward mistake - and nearly swore. Punished a number of men among whom was the blame of the mistake. Studied Butler's Analogy for a time, and when I had to give it up to attend to my feet, took up a novel and read. Have kept at the book which was French and amused me until just now. No special temptations, except just lately to a little heaviness.

Evening

I ate pretty moderately at dinner today. Since dinner have read my French novel, and walked on deck with Mr. Fletcher. My intention in doing this was good I think. No special temptations.

Trinity Sunday

June 7th 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time - but still was late and had not time for my reading. Relieved the deck at 7:30. Thoughts dressing and on deck still kept wandering to the one present subject of interest. I do not believe it is good for me. I have dared to warn him against self-deception, against the Enemy, to urge upon him the validity of his Confirmation now, his obligations despite his doubts - and begged him to seek the help of God's Holy Spirit. What more can I do, unless he came to me? Save pray, and that I do. It is a discipline to me no doubt, but is it not time, that it became me to practice self-discipline and withdraw my strenuous interest - into which so large a human element enters - and therefore so liable to perversions from self? Ate moderately at breakfast and since then have done little.

5:30 PM.

Twice this afternoon I went to the deck - and nearly finished a number of men among whom was Mr. Chase of the district. Studied Butler's Analogy for a time, and when I had to give it up to attend to my feet, took up a book of hymns. Read a few at the deck which was fresh and pleasant. Until now I had not read any, except just lately in a little book.

Evening

I ate pretty moderately at dinner today. Since dinner have read my Bible novel, and walked on deck with Mr. Fletcher. My intention in doing this was to think. No special temptations.

Monday June 15th 1863

I discontinued the practice of self-examination during last week in order to rest myself - and I was agitated and hurried in mind - and from thinking of my friend who was soon to leave me. He is gone now; for good or for ill the work of the past month is done, to be done no more forever. It has been a time of trial to me, of exercise for patience, humility, denial of self, suppression of jealousy and pique when I saw my friendship prized less than that of others. Even my faith was tried, not only to trust for him, but even faintly the tempter suggested fear (?) when I thought of my present unhappiness. I cannot say that I triumphed over my temptations, for I can trace self-seeking, self-sufficiency, at least once a showing coldness instead of affection because I was hurt by neglect on his part; I do know that I sought very much his love, perhaps to the injury of my desire to see him God's. I talked more of myself perhaps, & less of our Lord. But I did pray, and so I hope, for all my failures, that I have reaped benefit; that I will have grown in grace even though insensibly. And so I will also hope that my dear friend Woolverton may be blessed through my prayers and imperfect endeavours though God in His wisdom, and care for my partaking of His holiness hath refused me to see the fruit as my own. And am I not content so to leave him in His hands, whose care, whose love, whose wisdom is perfect?

I rose when I woke this morning. My prayers despite my efforts were distracted, though earnest. I gave up my reading and relieved the officer of the deck at 7:30. He did not come on deck to loose sails which made me very angry. I reported the case to the Captain. It is one of those things that perplex me. I think the man's demand is unreasonable and inconvenient. I have no hesitation save whether I am following Christ in this thing. Officially I believe I am quite right. Ate moderately at breakfast. Since breakfast talking a little - but not wrongly. Shut my mouth about the row of which I was inclined to speak.

1 P.M.

Today has been one of some annoyance for me; I was pretty well until just at noon when my strength gave way. Something disappointing through the Captain's selfwill broke me down, and I spoke hastily and bitterly about it and that before subordinates. Before this I was warned by my feelings that I was in danger. Meditated at 11:30 a little. It has occasioned a slight display of feeling between B. (Brown) and myself, this morning's affair; but it will blow over I hope. Ate moderately at lunch. Since lunch said my noonday prayers heartily and yet with wandering thoughts; there were sincere desires though often other than outward words.

Wednesday June 17th 1868

Yesterday I was depressed and unwell from the excess of smoking and drinking on board the Snap the evening before. Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. My falls have been grievous lately; twice in this week drinking so much that my mind refused to follow my night prayers; along with this has gone a serious decline in the control of my temper and tongue - and neglect too of duty in some degree. And I can trace a good deal of self-righteousness and spiritual pride; last month in my efforts, as I thought, to do good there must have entered a large proportion of these evil things. These things I have done.

I rose in pretty fair time; thoughts less wandering than usual - devotions earnest. Relieved the deck, attended only fairly to my duties. Fasted at breakfast. I intend to fast three days for my sin.

1 P.M.

This morning I have felt worried by the shorthandedness of the crew and consequent difficulty of doing anything properly; and I have not refrained from complaining. Once or twice I have controlled my tongue. My duty has been rather better attended to. Much time however frittered away. Temper irritable and at the boy Peters I have sneered & spoken very harshly and angrily. Fasted at lunch.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon I have passed in the same general way; studying Butler; slept for an hour. Temper irritable and in some measure dull and despondent. I hope I shall rise above it soon. No special sins.

Evening

At dinner I was enabled to fast as by my resolutions. Temper not quite so irritable yet showing that way once or twice a little. A little selfish perhaps in refusing to take a share in the discussion about mess affairs. Read an interesting book which was partly against my resolves. Studying "Trench on the Parables."

Thursday June 13th 1868

This morning I rose in good time, but not so early as my awaking would have admitted. Dressing, my thoughts were somewhat upon my sin. I am mortified and subdued but not sure that I am humbly penitent. Prayers were earnest. While on deck from 7:30 to 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ temper was ugly - the regular before breakfast feeling. Fasted at breakfast; since breakfast chaffing a little. Distracted just now in my prayers.

1 P.M.

This morning I have had the usual series of petty annoyances. Attended fairly to my work. My temper is still irritable, a very little throws me out, and I am downhearted and inclined to complain. At one today I have put a man in irons for disrespect which was I think just enough. So far as fasting and prayer are concerned I have been pretty exact in my attention, but in the restraint of temper and in cheerfulness somewhat behind. But my attention has been drawn by God to the pharisaic self-righteousness which has characterized my comments upon others lately - how much may this not have tinged all my efforts for Woolverton, how not have made what seemed fair to outward eye full of all uncleanness. After holding my tongue for some time I finally let out about the Captain's manner of dealing with requisitions.

5:30 P.M.

Feeling a little faint this evening from my fasting. We are now really exceedingly shorthanded and I have complained about it; then there was the visit of the Minister to the Dutch etc ships. The delay concerning which, and the difficulties in my way, exasperated me. I have no excuse but when one has fallen he does not quickly regain his old level. Have not been entirely without self-restraint, but to the boy Peters & others very harsh, curt, and critical.

9:30 P.M.

This evening at dinner I ate rather more heartily than of late, but still denied

myself and fasted. After dinner went on deck and talked for a little while; since then have read "Trench on the Parables." Have been meditating somewhat upon the parable of the Pharisee and Publican. Who the Publican may be in the case I don't know, but I do see that in myself there has been much thought of my not being as other men are - adulterers or drunkards or unjust. And when I think of it I see how many phases of that and kindred faults of self-gratulation or exaltation through comparison with others; I wish the sense of their multiplicity and embarrassment might convince me of the human impossibility of overcoming and so in some measure work their cure.

I intend to visit these days before long.

This morning I have felt stirred by the church. I have a great deal of sympathy for the people of the world. I have a great deal of sympathy for the people of the world. I have a great deal of sympathy for the people of the world.

When afternoon I have part in the church. I have a great deal of sympathy for the people of the world. I have a great deal of sympathy for the people of the world. I have a great deal of sympathy for the people of the world.

Evening

I have a great deal of sympathy for the people of the world. I have a great deal of sympathy for the people of the world. I have a great deal of sympathy for the people of the world.

Friday June 19th 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time but very heavy and sleepy. Thoughts wandering during dressing etc. Prayers also not very attentive. Reading more so. Mind wandering off again to fancied discussions with others, convincing them, instead of to my own recent fall and its lessons of hypocrisy and spiritual pride. No temptations to anger yet.

1 P.M.

This morning was marked by an unpleasant scene with Mr. Bradford caused by the late breakfast he indulged in. I was not perfectly free from the error of speaking about it. He carried the matter to the Captain, who sustained me. Took a boat shortly after this and paid the visits which have been on my hands for some time past. Fell before my inability to say unpleasant refusals into taking a drink of whiskey. At lunch took occasion to express my resolve to have the breakfast table cleared at 9 A.M., then told my news about the Minister & Admiral. Fasted at lunch.

6 P.M.

This afternoon after attending to some business I meditated a little while. Went on shore at 3 o'clock and rode. By God's help I was able to resist temptations to drink thus breaking my fast. No special trial of temper.

Evening

[did]

At dinner today denied myself a little but ^{not} fast as I should have done. At and after the meal conversation turned upon the Monocacy's and upon other people generally, and I saw again appear my offensive superciliousness and pride. Read "Trench on the Parables." Talking since with Leach in his room. My meditation more & more tends to show my exaggerated spiritual pride and general self-exaltation as a cause of my troubles.

I note that when the Captain was enquiring about the burning of oil in the

1868
Saturday June 20th 1868

This morning I was excessively logy when called and found it hard to rise. Dressed, however, and had full time for saying my prayers carefully. At breakfast ate moderately. No temptations as yet.

I promised last night that I would endeavour today to recall the shameful self-exaltation in which I have been indulging prior to my wretched fall. The Monocacy's officers were hard drinkers & dissipated and used to wonder and laugh at the quietness of our mess; we and I gradually adopted the habit of dwelling upon and recalling & sneering at instances of folly, dissipation, crying down their shore associates (many of whom I did not know), exalting ourselves as creditable & exclusive, different from others. It was pleasant to draw from people on shore compliments to the greater decorum and reserve of our mess & to cherish the improbable supposition that our withdrawal of ourselves would be felt. It would be well if such acknowledgments resulted in the humiliation which they ought to cause. Now when Woolverton came before as a man possibly interested in religious matters, and my heart from this reason but more especially from a sudden warm human affection went out to him, all these forenamed uncharitable tendencies became intensified from jealousy. His mess and his associations on shore became objects of my cordial detestation, not in a personal or human way; the feeling was spiritual but not spiritual godliness; it was (in a measure at least) Satan as an angel of light. I was completely blinded, although I recognized the human element in my regard, and the danger of jealousy and of self-seeking therefrom. I did not see that my feelings towards these others were rather pharisaic - and so I railed in word & yet more in thought at them. W. (Woolverton) himself did not escape - those whom I love are not likely to. I am perplexed to reduce these various manifestations to one head. I talked to him because I had regard for him, and because I like to talk on a subject which interests me. I don't care to exert myself much for

Fletcher, and I despise in him that weakness which should rather excite me to more generous help. I build day dreams of good done, convincing words spoken, victorious arguments, souls turned to God - by me, me the central figure of the whole. I am harsh, overbearing and sneering to offenders, men in many cases whose faults are akin to my own.

1 P.M.

This morning I have again fallen into old faults in two particulars: first, grumbling & criticizing Capt. English's orders about sending some firemen on deck. Next; Capt. Carter's having failed to inform foreign officers etc of the Monocacy's approaching departure came up, and I spoke against him.

6 P.M.

During the first of the afternoon read hurriedly and nervously from Sir R. Alcock's book on Japan. Afterwards studied Greek quite hard and systematically for an hour and a half, after which and till now reading a novel. Thoughts of my own sinfulness, more like a realizing of it, have rushed into my mind. I pray God to supply me with such to counterbalance my evil pride and self-conceit.

Evening

This afternoon at dinner ate moderately. After dinner took up my novel again and read till eight. Read Trench on the Parables until nearly 9, and then went on deck, and walked conversing with Mr. Bicknell. Avoided a little the temptation to speak of others wrongly.

I was completely lit up, although I recognized the danger of jealousy and of self-seeking therefrom. I did not see the very feelings toward others were rather pharisaic - and as I write I feel my own heart is not so pure. I am surprised to notice these various manifestations in me. I talked to Mr. Bicknell about it, and because I like to talk on a subject which interests me. I don't seem to curb myself much for

Second Sunday after Trinity, 1868

June 21st

I rose somewhat late this morning, being very heavy from losing sleep last night. All the day so far has been thrown back by this fault. Prayers pretty earnest upon the whole but distracted by this shortness of time. Relieved the deck at 7:30. Talked with Nones. Without saying anything very culpable I yet got back on the Monocacy's ^[officers] (mess) and was on the very verge of the old sins; so close that I cannot feel sure of not having fallen. Ate very moderately at breakfast.

1:30 P.M.

Listened encouragingly to conversation depreciatory of some people on shore. Capt. English unexpectedly directed me to have Quarters; this was a petty thing but annoyed me. I was able to hold my tongue. Went to church ashore. Remembered my guiltiness of the past week and was enabled to confess my sins devoutly, and I think have benefitted by the whole service. Since my return reaction and indifference have set in, but I shall, I hope, overcome.

6 P.M.

This afternoon up to three o'clock I read & meditated. After 3 lay down and dozed for some time. The weather is very wet, keeping all below and very quiet. No special temptations.

10:30 P.M.

This evening Carroll and Spooner took dinner with us. I prayed before dinner that I might keep my resolution about drinking, and I did in effect. But after dinner I smoked. Have adhered pretty well to the right in not speaking evil of others. The evening has passed in general conversation.

Monday June 22nd 1868

This morning I was called at 6. Did not rise until 6:30. Dressing, my thoughts wandered much, and ^[a] good deal to those fancied interviews & conversations in which self is always the chief center & object of interest. Relieved the deck at 7:30. Restrained in some measure expression of annoyance felt at the order for change of uniform. Ate moderately at breakfast.

1 P.M.

Have been tolerably well employed all this forenoon though with some leisure moments. Temper generally good - but little tried. Neither have I had any great inducements to sin with my lips. Rather too much trifling conversation this forenoon though only occupying interstices of time. Read carefully at 11:30. Prayers rather distracted.

5:30 P.M.

Have attended pretty well to work this afternoon; studied Greek quite hard. Have not had any temptations to impatience.

Evening

At dinner this afternoon, a man came on board and said that an American ship was ashore down the bay. I went on deck and after looking sent an officer. By my wretched lack of foresight, I neglected to send a compass etc in the boat. They had hardly an hour's daylight and this neglect has caused me a great deal of self-reproach and anxiety. It is sad that with such anxiety my mind does not readily betake itself to God; then again I feel rather mortification than humility. I am neither humble nor willing to be humbled. I feel as though I could stand being blamed unjustly but not to be found unworthy indeed.

- Tuesday June 23rd 1868

This morning I rose early feeling heavy & fatigued. The boat that was dispatched last night had not returned and I had this anxiety upon me. Saluted the French Minister at 8:30. Attended fairly to work during the day. Very sleepy most of the time. No temptations in particular to impatience or kindred sins. Visitors during the forenoon stood much in way of my reading. Once at least have checked impatience, remembering my own failures.

8:30 P.M.

I went ashore at one o'clock today, direct to Mrs. Phelps'. Paid quite a long visit there. She invited me to dinner and I went. Had a long waiting. Drank one glass of wine. After dinner I went to the Club, smoked a cigar and read. I intended to call at Mrs. *Reiss*' but the weather came in rainy, and threatening worse I returned to the ship. Very little conversation today and I do not recall any markedly objectionable either ashore or subsequently to my return. Noticed tendencies to pride once or twice, to reflection upon self.

Wednesday June 24th 1868 -

I rose late this morning being very sleepy and heavy. Did not relieve the deck until quarter before 8 and then had to omit my morning reading. At breakfast ate moderately. No temptations as yet to ordinary sins of temper and of tongue.

Saturday June 27th 1868

Rose late this morning being very sleepy and logy. Took time for my morning prayers etc and did not relieve the deck. Sat on Court Martial from 10 to 12. Drank a little wine, which I felt in my head. Conversation has at times turned upon individuals, but I have not said much against any one. Temper upon the whole good though tending to irritability. Criticised old Van Valkenburgh our minister and in some things showed or felt pride.

Sunday, June 28th 1868

Third Sunday after Trinity

Rose very late this morning. Last night we had an exceedingly heavy gale of wind, which kept me wakeful and watchful. The Captain, contrary to my expectations, ordered inspection at Quarters. I growled considerably about this, or rather I was tempted to do so. Although exercising some restraint, it was rather external than internal. The exciting cause^[was] that it interfered with officers' going to church. I saw, yet did not realize, that God could be better pleased by quiet submission than by church going. At church my attention was not good and since my return aboard I have passed an afternoon profligate of time -- simple talking, talking. I do think the heat of the weather partly to blame for this. I have felt the sudden change very much, not exhaustively and yet it incapacitates me. I do not recall speaking ill of anyone. Have crowed over beating the flag ship in furling sails.

Thursday-July 2nd 1868

I am counfounded at the utter change that has come over me, and am not able to solve my perplexities. Have I been abandoned to my own self that I may know my own weakness? Or have I greatly grieved the Spirit of God and been left to my own devices? Or have I been laying on myself a burden too great for my strength, and been rebuked for my overweening self-confidence. Since my efforts for W. (Woolverton) took definite shape, and since I resolved to try and stop drinking in order to save money for the building a church at Tenaflly (N.J.), I have begun to fall into apparent gross sin & neglect of plain duties. It is since then I have been drunk, spoken most evilly of others, gradually neglected & had distaste for my prayers through sloth, both in rising and going to bed; self-examination has fallen through. Take this very day - did not rise till 7, had not time for my prayers - and after breakfast loitered about completing them; had no time nor inclination for my self-examination - frittered away the morning - noonday prayers postponed because a heavy lunch with ale had indisposed me. Last night I was reading a novel, and sat up late & was consequently sleepy. Few of the interruptions which legitimately compel attention occur during the hours properly given to prayer and reading. The fault has been mainly mine own.

Friday July 3d (1868)

Rose earlier, yet failed to get time for my prayers. Have had little to do during the morning. Lost my temper violently with master at arms & apothecary at about one; behaved here most uncharitably. Drank a little ale at lunch. Did not fast though I ate more moderately. Have been generally gentle enough. Not willfully indulging in haughty thoughts.

Saturday July 4th (1868)

Late in rising this morning. Depressed and surly in the forenoon and much fearful as to my keeping my vow about drinking today. Gurdow came on board for a very few minutes to say good bye. Had a lunch after the noonday salutes. God saved me from breaking my vow. Still surly & somewhat annoyed by business - inclined to cavil and grumble. Did I not refrain a little; more than I once would have done? If so, this is grace; let me remember my surly nature and be humble. Read from Jeremy Taylor concerning tediousness of spirit; I am weary and lukewarm in my devotion now.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon has been employed getting ready for sea. I have attended pretty well to my duty. Am feeling still depressed, what you may call down in the mouth - with no special motive thereto. I yet feel so.

Evening

This afternoon we have had a disappointment in the conduct of our steward who did not return from shore. Have been unkind in my manner to Mr. Fletcher. Temper pretty good in making and furling sails. Have been enabled to keep my vow. It is blowing very fresh tonight. Am more patient than I used to be I think.

Fourth Sunday after Trinity 1868

July 5th

This morning I slept very late. The night was close and warm, and all the air ports being in, I was very soggy and heavy. Did not say more than a prayer or two before relieving the deck. Ate moderately at breakfast. After breakfast said my morning prayers. The weather is pleasant as compared with yesterday and we have been very busy drying that which has been wetted the past two or three days. I restrain myself a little from commenting upon others though my motives are not always perfectly pure.

1 P.M.

The Captain ordered me to read the Articles of War. I was very loath, but did so with submissiveness of heart I think. Tempted to criticise him, as I do find fault in my heart.

5 P.M. [At Sea]

I lunched heartily being quite hungry. Not in very good spirits or humor. Have refrained my tongue a little though not my lips wholly, for there was a disapproval of the Captain's manner of running the ship (that) struggled for utterance. Am not feeling very well and have had to contend with irritability under the pressure of a great deal of work. For devotional exercise today have said the Morning Prayers and the Communion Service endeavouring to join in spirit ⁱⁿ the last. Quick and unpleasant in my manner to some.

Evening

Allowed myself to speak censuringly and bitterly of the Captain's way of always being late in getting up to any point. At dinner ate moderately enough. Am not feeling very well, and am anxious as I am apt to be at sea, and especially in this locality. Have checked some expressions both for myself and against others, but broke down in the instance above alluded to.

[At Sea]

Monday July 6th 1868

Slept heavily until nearly 8 o'clock today. Ate moderately with very little appetite at breakfast. No special temptations save to annoyance at our exceedingly slow progress.

1 P.M.

This morning the weather is bad again. I have been in my room most of the time, but at seven bells I went under the poop and got talking with Bick^{ell}. I expressed my opinion about F. (Fletcher), deluding myself, I fear, with an idea that I was only trying to find out about him; from my soon after slipping into the same fault-finding with the Captain as yesterday, I fear I was entered into temptation. Noonday prayers were fairly earnest.

6 P.M.

Running along the coast this afternoon. I have studied Greek pretty closely, though very nervous and unable to keep to it very long. Have also read for amusement.

Evening

At dinner today I ate moderately. Since dinner I have been on deck smoking some. Have refrained somewhat from evil speaking or seeking credit for myself.

[H1030]

Tuesday July 7th 1868

This morning I again rose late, finishing my prayers etc after breakfast. The morning was very rainy and I found myself on deck from 9 to 12 getting pretty well drenched. After shifting into dry clothes, I took my lunch and then Stewart and some of the Oneidas came aboard. I so missed my noonday prayers. To this I owe having broken down at times, and spoken evil of others; I have refrained a little but not perfectly. My temper has not been perfectly good nor have I been perfectly meek. Not sullen. A little inclining to self-conceit.

Evening

This afternoon has not been employed in any very settled way. The same dull dreary rain still prevailing effectually preventing any ship's work. No temptations to impatience particularly.

I read a portion of the Bible. I have refrained a little though of the Captain's counsel of reading the Bible every day. I have had a great deal of work to do. I have been thinking of some of the Union Service and wondering to join in it. I have to go.

Allowed myself to speak somewhat. Always being up to my eyes in work. I have been thinking of some of the Union Service and wondering to join in it. I have to go.

Wednesday July 8th 1868

This morning I was called at 6 but by my slothfulness did not rise until 7. Stayed in my room until I had finished my prayers and so did not relieve the deck until 8. My temper and spirits were pretty good until about ten, but since then indigestion and the close depressing air have combined to make me somewhat fretful. A headache started upon me - partly nervous.

5 P.M.

This noon at lunch I ate moderately. My digestion is suffering for want of exercise and I can't eat much. Temper has been depressed and somewhat sullen this afternoon; the Captain has been annoying me and I have not submitted to him but have talked and complained of his meddling. Fretful, peevish and irritable.

Evening

At dinner two of the officers came off late at which I saw fit to become sulky - and towards Fletcher. I felt that contemptuous disgust that is so common with me. Since dinner I have been reading a novel in which I have shown that lack of self-control so common to me, and wasted time. The day has been an evil one for me, and when these failures of temper & meekness are most evident, then most appears my spiritual & other pride and self-complacency. What a curious and humiliating coincidence.

Thursday July 9th 1868

This morning I rose in rather better time; I am still feeling my lack of exercise, in indigestion etc., the consequent effects upon my temper and disposition. Had a row about the coalheavers shifting. I showed temper and although I have carried my point I do not feel pleasure. It is however rather my dislike to contests than any bitter feeling. I abuse myself for my faults but how little of amendment there is.

1 P.M.

There is a good deal of work on hand today. Backus my servant is much overtasked and did not get my room ready. He is dilatory, I think, and I fumed & fretted and pitched into him in my most overbearing way; would not take my little annoyance in a gently Christianlike manner. Tendency of my mind the same all the morning. Read at 7 bells. Suppressed latterly some tokens of my evil temper.

3:30 P.M.

This afternoon I have still been feeling sullen and almost unable to do any hard work. I have attempted nothing. Stomach a good deal out of order; I am not well.

Evening

I went ashore not very long after this, walked up to the Consul's and talked with them some little time. Do not remember anything very wrong. Took a horse and rode for a little while - stopped at Case's (?). Had an accident with my horse owing to the stupidity of my vettor ^{Vetken(?)} (?) whom I called a d--d fool in a passion. Returned to the ship. Ate moderately at dinner. Have been conceited in my talk and desirous of talking of self.

Friday, July 10th 1868

This morning I arose in rather better time though still very sleepy and logy. Did not relieve the deck until ready for loosing sails. This was done tolerably well, but the main topgallantsail did not fall well. The Captain was in a very bad humor and angered me; then he sent for me before I was through my breakfast and made me exercise the main topgallant yardmen. I was much incensed and did not wish to be meek under the circumstances; my will was against it. I made just one prayer to God, in which my heart was not true. My ill temper wore off by degrees but without any conscientious effort on my part. First I became indifferent, then amused, and finally quite nonchalant yet not very neglectful. Have expressed pretty freely my opinion respecting the Captain's course. Some day perhaps I shall have this measure meted to me again.

Evening

The Captain continued his interference and I remained below; I am not sure that I was entirely wrong in keeping out of the way though I certainly was in speaking of him and in showing temper. Studied Greek somewhat during the afternoon. At dinner did not fast. My week's vow of not drinking has been kept by God's help. Reading since dinner. Temper not so much tried this afternoon.

Saturday July 11th 1868

This morning I rose late again; relieved the deck at 8. The whole day has been most forlorn, damp and hot; all the airports in on account of the heavy sea which is running. Had a summary Court Martial; prayed that I might be just in all decisions made. During the afternoon reading from Froude's Essays.

Evening

Have had few temptations to positive sins, but very much disinclined to any regular work. Rather under the weather, bilious. Inclined to complain a little about the weather - but not to any great extent.

Captain's ...

The Captain ...
I was ...
and in showing ...
fast. ...
...
... ..

Fifth Sunday after Trinity

July 12th 1868

How time passes. A week since we left Yokohama, nearly a week since we arrived here. Rose late again this morning, the weather is so heavy and soggy. Breakfast delayed and numerous small annoyances of the same kind borne quietly, but I feel much mortification at the exceedingly small number who attend our service. Have not spoken evil of anyone.

5 P.M.

Have eaten moderately at lunch. In the afternoon have been reading a book which mother sent me called Emmanuel. No temptations to speak of.

9 P.M.

At dinner conversation got upon the morals of factory girls etc. rather an unclean subject & to be avoided. I do not recall much else excepting that I snubbed Fletcher once or twice a little. Few temptations, but I do do very little.

Monday July 13th 1868

This morning I rose at 6:30. I went to bed last night much earlier in order that I might be ready early today, but still I was sleepy though less tardy. Prayers pretty earnest. Another fizzle in loosing sails today; not a very great one (but) still a fizzle. I kept my temper only tolerably. At breakfast I ate moderately. Few temptations so far.

1 P.M.

Have had a good deal to do today: general quarters with variations and company drill, etc etc. Temper has been pretty good, with all my falls I almost hope still that I have in some measure outgrown my worser faults of temper and unreasonableness. Did not finish these jobs until 11:30, then I read a little; said my noonday prayers carefully and earnestly. Ate moderately enough at lunch. Have endeavoured to keep my tongue from evil, though not perfectly.

9 P.M.

This afternoon I was exceedingly nervous and uncomfortable; irritable, with difficulty restraining myself from outbreak. Studied Greek but with very indifferent application. The Captain decided to haul into another berth this afternoon, which accordingly we did after supper. Nothing occurred to trouble us very much. At dinner ate moderately. Heavy and tired tonight and so the reading I have attempted has not been very fruitful. Have a little refrained from talking of myself.

Tuesday July 14th 1868

This morning I rose earlier - and as I had not to relieve the deck had plenty of time for my prayers, etc etc. Lost my temper a little in loosing sails but not very markedly. At breakfast ate moderately, but (with) little appetite.

1 P.M.

This morning we had some drill to which I attended properly. No special temptations during the morning. Ate moderately at lunch. Noonday prayers reverent and earnest. Spoken annoyedly of the Captain's taste etc.

Evening

I have spoken disparagingly of the Captain's taste and also of other officers; forgetting too that the Captain has introduced two or three decided improvements. Studied Greek and some Algebra and read from Longfellow's translation of Dante. At dinner I ate moderately. Since dinner a Mr. Ives came on board, and after talking with him, and his leaving, I read from Sadler's Emmanuel. Have not had many temptations this day but I do notice a very curt unpleasant manner of address in myself.

[Higo, Japan, July 1868]

(Probably belongs with that portion of Diary where Nathan mentions or reads Sadler)

Among baptized Christians - the most unworthy and apostate has equally with the most holy and faithful the grace of God at his hand if he will use ^[it]. Equally are these two, as far as God's part goes, "members of Christ's children of God, and inheritors of the Kingdom of heaven."

Here applies with, to me, wonderful force, St. Paul's assertion of the Jews: "What if some did not believe? Shall their unbelief make the promise of God of none (no?) effect. God forsook you let God be true and (not some but) every man alive." This immediately apropos of privileges covenanted to the Jewish Church in certain rites.

A specious argument might be drawn from Romans IX:6,7 etc. "They are not all Israel which are of Israel etc." But close examination shows that this is spoken not of their own faithfulness to God - not of their participations in the privileges; for of them in the mass is asserted the possession of those privileges in verses 4,5

The Gospel is presented to us in the Bible as a record of certain facts forming the History of our Lord.

The object of the Gospel is to draw souls to God.

The tendency of the Gospel as found in Scripture is to fasten the attention of men upon outward facts - upon another person - rather than upon themselves.

Of course there must be an understanding of the bearing of these facts upon us - of how they concern us - and this is furnished also in Holy Writ. Such may be regarded as the subjective view of the matter - while the record of facts is the objective.

Now Mr. Sadler evidently shows that God gives in His Inspired Word a vast preponderance to the historical view of the Gospel - from the following considerations:

First: The historical books from the larger part of the New Testament.

Second: The Records of the Apostles' teaching show them to have confined themselves very much - almost entirely - to the historical narration of the events of Christ's life.

Third: In the Epistles or doctrinal portion of the N.T. the teaching of doctrine is mixed up almost inextricably with reference to -- and appeals drawn from -- and quotations of the Life and Death etc. of Christ.

From these considerations it is desired to show not that doctrinal teaching is to set at naught; not that it is not essential for a Christian to understand the doctrine of his faith.

But it is intended to be shown and asserted: That to separate the doctrine from the history - to base the appeals upon the doctrine - to form the character of the believer upon the doctrines - to subordinate the historical recollection of Christ's Life and death to the reflection upon, and self application of, certain abstract doctrines, is contrary to God's plan as indicated in His Word - and therefore wrong.

Wednesday July 15th 1868

Dilatory again in rising; thoughts wandering. At breakfast ate moderately. Have not had many or any temptations today.

1 P.M.

This morning we had a good deal of drill. I became rather irritated at the latter part of the day by the constant prodding, but I became quiet pretty soon. Ate moderately enough at lunch. A loud mouthed discussion of political matters carried me away after lunch.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon I attended a little to work and studied Greek. At 3 went ashore; talked a little with Frank and Wainwright. Called upon Mr. Van der Hyde, the object which took me ashore. No special temptations. Have again talked about the Captain's taste, etc.

Evening

I noticed that my feelings towards Fletcher still are those of very marked dislike. Ate very heartily at dinner, a little too much so I fear. After dinner talking until 8 o'clock. Am not feeling very well this evening.

From there consider it. I desired to show not that doctrinal teaching is not at all necessary; not that it is not essential for a Christian to understand the doctrine of his faith.

But it is intended to be shown and argued: That to separate the doctrine from the history - to base the appeal on the doctrine - to lose the character of the doctrine - to reduce the doctrine to a mere intellectual exercise of life and death to the reflection upon, and self application of, certain abstract principles, is contrary to God's plan as indicated in His Word - and therefore

Thursday July 16th 1868

This morning I rose in fair time and had sufficient for my prayers etc. No special temptations up to the present time. Ate moderately at breakfast.

1 P.M.

Have refrained from speaking ill of others so far as I can recollect. No special temptations. Am feeling annoyed and vexed by the petty cares and duties of my position. Ate rather much at lunch. The heat oppresses me and I tend again to drinking too much for the clearness of my head.

Evening

Still the same disinclination to duty with an increased repugnance owing to the constant supervision of the Captain. Under the poop for a great part of the afternoon listening to and at times joining in a conversation in which the attitude of science & religion towards one another was discussed. Observed that it is well to hold one's tongue under such circumstances. Studied Greek afterwards and then read for amusement up to dinner hour. At dinner ate moderately though I think I am tending to overeating again. No special temptations that I recall - though once I spoke of the good report which Admiral Bell had given us.

Friday July 17th 1868

This morning I rose in fair time. Not feeling very well. General Quarters this morning passed off quite well as did all our exercise. No special temptations that I recall. Read at 7 bells. Denied myself a little at lunch - being Friday. Annoyed about the bright airports which the Captain has inflicted upon me.

Evening

At lunch today I ate pretty heartily though denying myself a little. During the afternoon I was partly employed in writing a letter. Found fault with Mr. Delehanty, in which I felt temper and showed same; also when he came to me afterwards I was provoking and disdainful. Took the deck while the men were on shore from 4 to 6 in the afternoon. At dinner ate very heartily; quite hungry but denied myself a little. After dinner went up on deck; talked a little with Nones. Read in the ward room afterwards until now. My manner is very bad to subordinates, sneering and cynical. I must be very unpopular.

10
Saturday July 18th 1868

This morning I slept late - not rising till very nearly seven o'clock. Had not to relieve the deck and so was enabled to get through my devotions quietly. At breakfast I ate moderately. During the forenoon I have not had much to do; it has been a general loafing day. Expressed my opinion very decidedly on the subject of black lists, not wrongly however I think.

Evening

This afternoon I made some effort to study, to write & to read; but I am feeling the lack of exercise and I was really physically unable to go on. Went on deck and walked for a little while. Then finished my letter. I have been tart and unpleasant in my manner to Mr. Fletcher. At dinner I both ate and drank to some excess. I think I would perhaps do better to stop drinking again. Have given & attended to orders for duty. Read this afternoon, but mind not very clear. Not sullen or ill-tempered, nor much tempted to pride or conceit.

Sixth Sunday after Trinity

July 19th 1868

This morning I rose late being very much oppressed with sleep. Had not full time for my morning prayers. Relieved the deck a little before 8. This last week my mind has been very full of the slight attendance upon Divine Service, and I had feared that the Captain was going to institute compulsory service. Today I spoke to him and obtained permission to address a few words to them upon the matter. My timid consciousness made this a difficult task, and I did it in much trembling and fear. Let me remember that the larger attendance was therefore due only to God, for my words were most faint and halting. Read a little after service and said the Litany. Ate pretty moderately at lunch. Since lunch have been engaged in a conversation in which religious matters were touched upon; these are dangerous and too apt to trench into irreverence.

Evening

This afternoon I have been exceedingly sleepy and heavy and have found it very difficult to give my attention to anything that I have undertaken. This continued all the afternoon up to dinner time. General Frank came on board to dinner. The conversation sometimes took rather an objectionable form, which I did not want to smile at, and yet found it difficult to avoid. On deck since dinner talking with Nones; have certainly restrained myself from gossip and yet not perfectly. Ate heartily at dinner, but not I think overmuch.

Monday July 20th 1868

This morning I rose in tolerably good time and was attentive and careful in my prayers. Ate moderately at breakfast. Since breakfast have attended to my duties only tolerably; the weather is somewhat against me, but I should not yield so easily. Then, & in some measure consequently, I have spoken inadvisedly, not without restraint, but yielding to impatience; caused idleness and reluctance to work.

5 P.M.

I have been inclined very much to sullenness this afternoon; have striven somewhat against it but without much success - though with some. The day has been one of disappointment & mishaps. I have been more patient than I would once have been. Have been in a cold clammy perspiration which has been much against me, feeling sick. Have not held my tongue sufficiently in check. Worked at Greek during the afternoon.

Evening

The fortune of the day seemed to change about this time. Got the hammocks down etc, then furled sails in doing which we made remarkably good time, about which I boasted. Then painted ship rapidly and successfully. Temper and patience therefore have not been greatly tried this afternoon. Neither do I recall sinning with my lips. The earlier part of the day was heavy and grievous; the latter part comparatively easy enough.

at evening, but not I think ever

Wednesday July 22d 1868

This morning I rose early and as it was Bradford's deck, had the morning to myself. Ate moderately at breakfast. The Captain ordered an exercise with the sails in the morning and we had it. At everything that went wrong he got angry. I am having a great many trials of small kind to humble me. Interference in trifling details, forcing similarly unimportant things to be done against my taste and wish. Today I have rebelled very much at heart and I am very sore. I am trying to force my will to submit, but it is very hard, very hard. Yet I myself am equally disregardful of others, especially of Fletcher, and I will have my own way. May God help me, to turn these things to my soul's health, to increase in perfection.

Evening

The stress upon me this afternoon was not quite so strong, but I found myself perplexed by my pretty strong conviction that the employments to which I am forced are a waste of time, and by the opposite fact that I am bound to obedience & submission. Spoke once or twice slightly of the Captain; he has said and done some very queer things today. Started to study Greek but was interrupted by the Costa Rica coming in. Had hoped for a letter from Woolverton who said he would write to me from Shanghai. I did not place much faith in this promise at the time, but yet had some hope recently. Mr. Arthur came on board at dinner and dined with us. Conversation general and as far as I remember harmless. He remained until 9. Since 9 reading a novel.

12

This morning I was a little late in rising - very heavy. Said my morning prayers devoutly. At breakfast ate moderately enough. I have had no very marked annoyances or trials today; it is fortunate, for I have felt and showed in one or two trifling points a tendency to grumbling and to anything but cheerful obedience. Certainly I am ridden down by a more....[Sentence struck through and incomplete]

6 P.M.

This afternoon I have not been greatly annoyed, but my mind has been filled with suggestions of biting replies that I might make to the Captain, etc. Have worked a little at Greek, but have constantly felt the perplexity between my active uncongenial professional duties and the desire for this religious or other study.

The fortune of ... was ...
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enough.

..... [Hiro (Kobe)]

Monday July 27th 1868

We spent the last few days of the week in Osaka. This morning I got up in tolerable time & dressed rapidly. Have felt inert and under the weather today. The feeling has pursued me all day. Have started the men to work at various jobs. Talking in the wardroom, have spoken a little unkindly of one or two persons. Few faults marked, of commission.

4 P.M.

This afternoon at lunch I ate moderately. Have spoken once or twice a little wrongly of the Captain, & once very unkindly to Mr. Fletcher for whom I have no kindness. Have studied Greek during the afternoon. No special temptations to sins of commission.

Evening

I relieved the officer of the deck for an hour just after four. After Mr. Delehanty returned was relieved by him. Quarters soon after at 5:30. At dinner I ate pretty heartily, though I think not immoderately. The rain which spoiled my paint did not anger me. Nervous from indigestion after dinner, a symptom increased as usual by desultory novel reading. Read some religious matter between 8 and 9. I stand in great need of a very thorough and minute amending of my life; or carefulness even in things lawful but not expedient.

Tuesday July 28th 1868

This morning I rose pretty early; but as I had to take the deck before 7 o'clock had not time for all my prayers. Relieved at this time. Have been in a pretty good temper most of the morning and have attended to duty fairly well. No special temptations, but my thoughts and feelings are very dull and lifeless. Have repressed some tendency to complaint, etc. Have been able to keep my vow.

5 P.M.

At lunch ate moderately enough - indeed am now feeling hungry. Mr. Hall came on board. I have failed to do as much as I might to entertain him. Showed some little self-will in my manner of receiving an order from the Captain, though my endeavour has been for patience and propriety for the most successful.

Evening

No special temptations excepting through Fletcher whom I feel a keener dislike for every day - culpably. At dinner I ate very heartily but was enabled to keep my vow. Since dinner talking for a little while and after that reading devotional works. But I am desultory in this and also inattentive; listening to & even joining in conversation that is going on around. In addition to dinner, a sermon delivered by desultory reading. Read a religious matter between 8 and 9. I stand in great need of a very thorough and minute examining of my life; of carefulness even in things lawful but not expedient.

Wednesday July 29th 1868

This morning I rose at 6:30, not being called before. Dressing, I tried to keep my thoughts in good hand but did not succeed very well. My prayers (I) had time for; but not for my reading. The Costa Rica arrived about half past seven, and this with mail, etc., etc., occupied my thoughts until 8:30. Felt depressed & vexed at the business on hand, and most severely the kind of work that I have to do, with (the) capacity I feel for much more intellectual work. My tendency was to despair, hardly an exaggerated word in view of my keen feelings of how, humanly speaking, I had thrown myself away. Still I struggled and in part attended fairly well to my work.

5 P.M.

At lunch today I ate too much. After lunch I found very little left to do. Went around on deck - read some from Goulburn - studied Greek. After studying I read desultorily which always disagrees with me and make me a little sick.

Evening

I was on deck attending to trifling things until six. At dinner ate again too much: if I don't exceed in drinking I seem to make it up by overeating. Since dinner I have been talking a good deal in a very trifling way and have read. In my religious reading showed my customary lightness & inattention.

Friday July 31st 1868

I was roused early this morning by the noise on deck, and the Oneida being in, was kept from getting to sleep again. So I rose at 5:30 and dressed leisurely; my thoughts wandered despite every effort, though these were not very great. The Captain ordered the yards crossed at 8, which annoyed me but I restrained myself perfectly. At breakfast I ate little - no appetite. Was hurried in my morning work and was very anxious to get off to the Oneida & Zebra. On board this latter I drank a glass of wine & it has upset me, made me nervous and very hurried. My noonday prayers calmed me somewhat. Now I am anxious to get outside. Have expressed myself impatiently once or twice but on the whole have controlled myself.

5 P.M.

This afternoon I have done nothing at all. My visits deprived me of my usual time for my noon devotions, and I have tried a little to make them up since then. But I have been nervous all the afternoon; and dyspeptic. Spoke very harshly of the President - a sin. Have given a pretty large sum for a boat race.

Evening

This evening I got up some little excitement about our boat race, but the Oneidas refused to pull. At dinner ate pretty heartily, and my self-denial amounted to nothing except in smoking. Since dinner reading a little, and doing some religious reading in which I fairly went to sleep to my astonishment. No special temptations.

Saturday August 1st 1868

I was feeling quite unwell when I woke this morning and have had a light tendency thereto all day. Relieved the deck in pretty good time. No special temptations during the morning - until about 11:30 when I was very much irritated by a piece of neglect of duty on the part of a subordinate. I am testy today and my devotion is waxing cold again, but I will use the means and trust God helping me.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon I have passed in reading, having given myself the day for amusement. Have showed some irritability on account of being called to the mast for trifling complaints.

Evening

At dinner today I ate heartily. My irritability manifested itself very unpleasantly in forcing myself into a discussion and collision with one of the mess. I have read and talked a little during the evening. Smoked a second cigar just now which has made me feel badly.

Eighth Sunday after Trinity 1868

August 2nd

This morning I rose rather late again and did not get up to relieve the deck until nearly eight o'clock and I was then in a very bad humor. Just had to hold my tongue perforce. A very bad breakfast today. Had to shave, etc after breakfast; did not leave my room until nearly 10. Prayed for a good attendance at Church & that those who came might profit by what they heard. After Church came to my room and went through part of the Communion Service, finishing after lunch. No trials of temper to speak of. Have been kind enough to Fletcher. My vow expired today but I think I should renew it. My weakness about drinking has shown itself so often; it is not with me an allowable liberty, at least now.

5:30 P.M.

I felt so unwell & dyspeptic this evening that I determined to join a party of our officers going ashore for a walk. So Leach, Nones & myself went and took a little stroll. I renewed my vow about drinking for another week. I am certain that I have suffered from the lack of due self-control in this thing and it is a great snare to me. My unwary feet are continually slipping, not notoriously but so that I have known it. Am feeling a little depressed and unwell this afternoon and the devil is assaulting me with desires that my vow makes unlawful.

Evening

At dinner today I ate heartily though not so much so as of late. No special temptations this evening. Walked on deck with Bicknell for an hour talking. Since my return have been reading. I was dilatory in coming to this.

Monday August 3rd 1868

This morning I rose a little late and very sleepy, very heavy. My thoughts turned more readily toward sacred subjects, but there is still much room for improvement. At breakfast I ate moderately. An awning stanchion carried away today and the Captain when I reported to him commenced a growl. I answered a little impatiently for I felt impatient. During the morning I have attended tolerably well to duty - though there has not been very much to do. There really seems to be some relaxation of the rush of business.

5 P.M.

At lunch I ate pretty heartily. In reading, found it hard to fix my attention and I have suffered from the same trouble all the afternoon. My failing has pursued me. I have not been able to fix my attention or to study at all well. Fletcher has made himself unpleasant today and I showed a little tendency to snub him - but in a measure refrained.

Evening

At dinner today I ate heartily. Temper during the whole day has been pettish and irritable though not much tried during the evening. Talked some after dinner and have read studiously.

- 1.6)

Tuesday August 4th 1868

This morning I rose at 6:30 very sleepy, which was scarcely due to too little sleep upon this occasion. Morning prayers earnest and I think some little improvement was discernible in the tendency of my thoughts. At breakfast ate moderately. I have attended fairly to my duties. Just now there is little to do. We are more troubled about our approaching race than anything else. The Captain had ordered Prince to cook for him unbeknown to me, and I showed my ugly temper upon finding him absent. Have been surly about the replacing of materials that have been lost. Against both these things I have striven and prayed.

8 P.M.

This noon at lunch I ate pretty heartily but not to excess. Tried to read afterwards but both in that and all I undertook during the afternoon found myself incapable of attending or of carrying on any mental process. Was very curt without the slightest cause to Mr. B. (Bicknell) just from my mood. Went ashore to get a little walk; was there depressed - felt very much inclined to drink but God helped me to keep my vow. Have been annoyed by the coxswain of the boat I sent ashore getting drunk and have had some other annoyance. Try to be patient.

Wednesday August 5th (1868)

This morning I was exceedingly sleepy but rose in fair time. I have much reason to rejoice today for this troublesome bunion lost the scab and has ceased to pain me. The Captain's order to get ready for exercising sail annoyed me but I kept my temper and was patient. Ate moderately at breakfast. The Captain was less troublesome than usual at exercise and all passed off quite nicely. But I got angry at the Captain's decisions when I referred Riley's case to him, and have been feeling irritable since. But I struggled against these feelings. It is most plain that only God can rectify these evil dispositions, however hard my poor will may struggle.

5 P.M.

My head is still full and swimming and my temper nervous. Have tried to keep it under control a little and being fortunately not much tempted have not broken down badly. Studied a little and read a little. Disappointed about going ashore and getting some exercise.

Evening

At dinner ate pretty heartily. Since dinner watching the boat coming in from her pull. Read carefully Dwight. No special temptations. Talking some time with Mr. Bickwell.

102
Thursday August 6th 1868

This morning I was very sleepy. We had night quarters last night. I attended with less impatience than usual but with culpable indifference. Dressing, I was so very sleepy that my thoughts took cognizance of nothing whatever. My prayers were earnest but much distraught. Was a good deal annoyed at the way things went loosing sails. Temper very sour & surly before breakfast. During the forenoon have attended to duty fairly well. No special temptations.

8 P.M.

Ate heartily at lunch. As soon as a nice meal presents itself I am almost sure to overeat. My reading was poorly attended to though perfunctorily done. The devil has had possession of me in that old forcible way - not by delusion, but plainly leading me into known sin by his power and my weakness, failing to look to Christ. The Captain has annoyed me, and I have felt and spoken angrily and sullenly - and the same frame has continued. Now at dinner today, feeling I was wrong, knowing it, I said after a faint resistance (that) I would rather be beaten by the boat of every ship in the East than have to listen to one of the Captain's authoritarian discourses; "and he thinks he knows more than anyone else extant." I know the feeling of old; partly due to physical causes it demonstrates the utter powerlessness of the unaided human will. At dinner, excepting this, I don't remember much wrong - ate heartily but not to excess. I know that along with the infirmity above mentioned there exists a great dislike to receiving any hints or suggestions from others; any information regarding deficiencies detected, etc. So I am sensitive in both directions. Why? Because of pride & indolence. May God help me not only to confess but also to amend.

Friday August 7th 1868

This morning I rose in time enough for all that I had to do. But still I failed in constraining my thoughts to the matters I thought fitting. At breakfast ate hardly anything, having no appetite. During the morning attended to my work fairly well. Spoke to the Captain about the whaleboat and obtained my wish.

Evening

to duty Reading after lunch. today I suffered at first from that distraction of thought which has so often disturbed me; gradually, however, my mind became clear. After one I sat down and drew up a plan for the day in order to save time and avoid the distraction from a multiplicity of pursuits. After this studied Greek. Went ashore in the 3 o'clock boat; walked up through Kobe and by the water course some distance. Returned in time for dinner. I have failed today in fasting as I should. Very much interested & somewhat excited over our prospective race and the preparations for it. No temptations to impatience, and God has answered my prayer and saved me from impatient haughtiness; from that "hating to be reprov'd"; in Whom I trust that He will yet deliver me.

Fast (11)

thinks to

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dinner;

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to do

latter

[*Michigan's "Plan for the Day"*]

Duty

Study.

Read Secular Reading -

Read Sacred Reading -

Attend to Official Duty -

8.30 Breakfast

To 10 Duty of any kind -

To 11.30 Study -

11.30 Prayers.

12 Lunch.

After Lunch Secular Reading

Go Ashore - call - exercise etc.

Prayer before I go -

After my return Sacred Reading - to dinner

.....

Temptation mainly to drink too much.

Saturday August 8th 1868

I rose in such good time as not to be hurried at all in my praying or reading. Relieved the deck at 7:30. Restrained myself once, in talking with Nones, from wrong speaking of the Captain. At breakfast ate heartily with a little thought of Him. Prayed at regular times and attended fairly to my duty today. Noonday prayers earnest but difficult to fix my mind. Have adhered to my programme laid down.

Evening

At lunch ate moderately; after lunch sat and talked. Read between 1 and 3. Fletcher was more annoying to me than usually of late, and I answered him once or twice with my old impatience, though subdued. I notice that I too am annoying Leach by similar follies. Went ashore at 3 o'clock; sat at Carroll's until 4 and then walked out with Mr. Bicknell. Was gone three hours very nearly. Conversation general and trifling. We visited one most beautiful valley - exquisite, charming, no word is exaggerated when applied to it. At dinner I ate heartily with no thought of God save to ask help to keep my vow, in which I suffered some temptation.

Richard D. Webb

Ninth Sunday after Trinity 1868

August 9th

Rose late again this morning but took time for my prayers and reading. Relieved the deck a little late. My thoughts wandered in dressing. It is a busy time and my eyes so heavy it is very difficult to keep my thoughts on any sacred subject. At breakfast I ate moderately enough - afterwards shaved, sat under the poop and talked a little while. The Captain propounded to me his plans for a short cruise. As usual I am loath to go and have all the objections of laziness but I did not say anything nor indulge in any mental growling. At church there was a good and hearty attendance. I find that my own attention is more on my manner than on prayer. Talked after service, then came to my room and went through Ante Communion Service devoutly in my room. Tempted to some impatience toward Fletcher but repressed the tendency.

Evening

After lunch today I read from Trench the exposition of the parable of the Unjust Steward, the gospel for the day. Became very sleepy during the reading. Dozed a little afterwards. Read from Goulburn between three and four. After that I gave my attention a good deal to the getting the ship ready for sea. The day has been uncommonly oppressive. My vow expiring today drank some claret at dinner. Have been no better for it, and feel now very willing, carnally, to renew it. Have been more meek than I once used to be.

1868

Monday August 10th 1868

Slept not very well last night - rose late this morning and did not have time for my prayers fully. Consequently I have been greatly tried all day. At 8:30 we attempted to get the ship under way but failed; everything too went wrong - everything to the smallest details all wrong. I did not explode very badly, though I was severe to Mr. Fletcher. The same general character has prevailed during the whole forenoon. I have borne up better than was to be expected, but my hating to be reproved showed itself most plainly at lunch when the officers were talking about the yards being out of the square. Here was another very great annoyance. Have been nervous and fretful. I attribute my difficulty in very great measure to my failure in prayer this morning.

Evening

This afternoon I have been tried by great nervousness. For a couple of hours I endeavoured to give my attention to Greek, with little success. Read a novel afterwards. Have noticed some tendency to that hating to be reproved but I have not altogether yielded. My work has been more manifestly uphill today, and I thank God has let me feel my impotence, to punish me for my ill-judged conduct in drinking and smoking so much last night. For Fletcher I have permitted unkind contemptuous feelings to exist in my breast. Now my frame is calm again. The weather looks badly for tonight.

43

Tuesday August 11th 1868

This morning I rose late being excessively sleepy. Did not relieve the deck. Prayed that in case of our having any work to do it might not go on so badly as yesterday. We were put to work about ten, getting ship underway the Captain being more than usually annoying and meddlesome. I broke down again as usual but I do think this time less utterly than before and when I came below I refrained my lips though with difficulty. Have not abused him, nor justified myself, which is a decided improvement. I admit though I was obstinate, obstructive and upon the whole disrespectful; only less so than usually. As for Mr. Fletcher I have had nothing to say to him - good or bad. Prayers pretty well attended to and very earnest indeed.

Evening

During this afternoon I have upon the whole kept my tongue pretty free from commenting upon the Captain's course. My heart has been quite free from any vindictive feeling in the matter which has made it easier for me - and once when I spoke of how ill-judged it was it was without feeling in the matter. Wrote a letter to Jenny. At dinner I was cheerful and happy, free from any ill feeling. I was thankful to Him for the success of the coming to anchor for which I had prayed. I am now better than I was, and I am very willing, finally, to accept it. Have been a week than I ever used to be.

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Wednesday August 12th 1868

This morning I was roused at four but being no wind dropped asleep again. At 5 a breeze having sprung up was called on deck to get ship underway. My mind was harassed by angry thoughts of the Captain and his interference. I yielded I am sure in part. But on deck he hardly said anything and my temper was consequently untried. Dressed - thought wandering. Relieved the deck before 7 bells. At breakfast I ate moderately enough. During the morning had very little to do, but laughed once a good deal at a shell box of the Captain's contrivance. Few temptations today.

Evening

This afternoon I took the deck while the ship was being got underway. Nothing occurred to annoy me. Tried to sleep but failed - so wrote a long letter to Sam Ashe. During the rest of the afternoon reading desultorily. Have laughed about the Captain improperly - and I postponed my stated prayers once and came to them unwillingly at other times. At dinner I ate pretty heartily although the fare was not very inviting. Was not disposed to grumble. Smoking since dinner. Fletcher was provoking but I have been pretty patient, although strongly feeling his peculiarities. No special trials today; mostly of a kind not customary to me, even to impurity.

Thursday August 13th 1868

This morning we fortunately had no wind and so I was not cut short of my sleep. Relieved the deck at 7:30; the Captain ordered us to get underway at 8. I did not like it and was inclined to be testy. Held my tongue but was not cheerfully compliant in my heart. Have spoken of the Captain once or twice disrespectfully and generally improperly. Have not been without effort to do better but have failed. Attended to my reading and prayers.

8 P.M.

After lunch today the Captain detained me on deck talking for a little while. We brought ship to anchor about two, very nicely; no noise or row. I have, I fear, forgotten to thank Him for this success. Employed during the afternoon in getting ship to rights - afterwards in reading Spanish. I have failed today very markedly in speaking of the Captain improperly. Of Fletcher I spoke very harshly and wrongly at dinner. Ate heartily at the meal. My temper has not been under good control today; this may be partly owing to physical ailment which gave me a headache for a short time this afternoon.

312
Friday August 14th 1868

This morning I rose at 6:30. Relieved Mr. Fletcher at 7:30. This poor fellow is evidently beginning to feel the snubbing that his natural lack of good sense exposes him to. The "Maumee" was reported to be coming in at 8:30. This agitated me a little for I half anticipated that she would bring orders for us - which she did not. During the morning the Captain annoyed me once, and I broke into complaints in the wardroom; that he was the most provoking person for a superior that I have ever known. Have not been brought into contact with Mr. Fletcher today. Visitors from the Maumee kept me from my noonday prayers; this was unavoidable. Had rather an interesting conversation with different persons on squadron matters; have failed in frequently remembering God. Have not fasted today.

Evening

Said the Litany between two and three and prayed earnestly at three that I might not fail to strive earnestly. Went ashore at 3 o'clock. Returned at 5:30. At dinner I fasted a little. After dinner some visitors came on board from the Maumee. The day has been greatly broken up by these unusual demands upon my time. I do not recall any marked failures of temper - or improper speaking of others, though I have been inclined to boast of my ship. Have not been much tried this evening.

Saturday August 15th 1868

This morning I rose at a little past four o'clock, having the intention of going up to the temple on top of the hill. I was very sleepy but got almost to finish all my devotions before we started. The weather was very favorable for our trip; I thought of Him a little though very little and was enabled to keep my vow though much fatigued while on the top of the hill. After our return, the horse ran me into a most violent heat, and I felt very much prostrated; so much so that I drank a little brandy in some tea. I thought of Him to whom I had vowed and prayed for forgiveness if this were sin in his sight, but I took the stimulus so that I neither enjoyed the taste nor felt the definite exhilarating effects of it. I trust that the spirit of my vow was not broken though the letter was. After my return to the ship washed myself and got some lunch then read a little. This is Napoleon's birthday, besides we have had some boat races, and I have been bothered and pestered in different ways. Spoke harshly, and as it turned out, without cause of the Captain's changing his mind with reference to the position of the stake boat. My mind has with much difficulty settled down to prayer. I am not altogether to ^{blame,} ~~blame,~~ but it is true that in addition to the unavoidable distractions consequent upon a day of such excitement I am prone to considerable indifference & lukewarmness in my religious pursuits.

Tenth Sunday after Trinity 1868

August 16th

I was heavy and still a little tired this morning. Got up about 6:30. My prayers were earnest and reading pretty attentive. The Captain was on deck but did not anger me by interference. Ate moderately enough at breakfast. Had to shave etc afterward. The Captain annoyed me by some of his criticisms on the ship and (I) answered testily, and wrongly. Attendance at church again very small - I was much depressed thereby. Since church feeling depressed, out of sorts etc, with the feeling acknowledged to myself. Oh that I might simply work out my own salvation in fear and trembling, but were in no way bound to strive and do anything for others.

Evening

Have been very dull and heavy this afternoon, no inclination to devotion, and at first very sleepy. *Wavered* over Regan's Apostles, very much irritated by his apparent unfairness. Slept a little while. Read Trench's commentary on the Parable of the Prodigal Son. Drank a little sherry and bitters, my vow having expired. At dinner ate pretty heartily; grumbled not without cause at the steward's lack of attention to the mess interests. Talking about the Naval Academy after dinner. Have been suffering from a sort of fullness of the head and heaviness of the stomach today, and during the past week.

Monday, August 17th 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time. John Backus neglected to bring me my bathing water. Although feeling ugly I kept pretty quiet. I think my evil sullen disposition is more under the sway of my will than formerly. Was decidedly, though not openly, grouty before breakfast. At breakfast ate moderately. At morning reports I saw plainly that ^{7/11/12} some had been largely afloat since Saturday's race. At quarters thought I saw traces of the same thing. Rather sullen during the morning. Noonday devotions indicate a little better spirit coming into me; God grant it.

Evening

At lunch today, some of the Captain's unpleasant remarks showing his occasional estimate of the qualifications of his subordinates were mentioned. I spoke a little of it but for the most part I held my tongue. Tried to make out my bill for shifting top-sail but my head was very thick indeed. I found myself unable to work. Read a novel a little. Went ashore after 3 o'clock, strolled round a little my mind being relaxed somewhat by noticing the people around me in the streets. After my return at dinner was exceedingly & markedly depressed - and have suffered so in some degree all the evening. I am not well though I hardly know what is the matter with me.

suffering from a sort of illness of the head and

during the past week.

Tuesday August 18th 1868

It was my intention to have made a wandering exploration into the country around us, but it was reported to me that the weather was very doubtful so I did not go. This, as little cross accidents do, made me nervous, specially while my suspense relative to going remained. At breakfast I felt very forlorn and under the weather. During the morning attended pretty well to my duty and suppressed ~~one~~^{all} marked inclination to grumble about the Captain. Noonday prayers earnest and reading quite attentive.

Evening

This afternoon I went ashore about two o'clock. I have been anxious for some time to make a little excursion into the back country, and Mr, Bick~~ell~~^{ell} with me did so. Had rather a pleasant time the day very favorable, not too warm. No temptations to evil speaking. Wanted to drink and yet, while I have my vow upon me it appears as though the temptation were not permitted even to be dangerously strong. Ate moderately at dinner; indeed my appetite was poor. Do not recall offending very much with my tongue, and being out of the ship my haughtiness has not been tried by the Captain.

Wednesday August 19th 1868

Woke in good time this morning after a very heavy sleep. My morning prayers were earnest but dull and I rather neglected the latter part of my devotions. At breakfast ate moderately not feeling very well after the physic I took last night. During the morning a general lassitude and depression has weighed upon me. Spoke a little tartly toward Mr. Fletcher due to physical causes.

Evening

This afternoon I have been reading Pendennis. Tried to write & finish up my letters but with very poor success. I do not think in all this I have been to blame for I have been really a little unwell. The Zebras sent a saucy message to our boats crew. At dinner I ate moderately enough, have been but little tempted to my ordinary faults, but have forgotten my prayers at 3 and have been much indisposed to devotion.

Thursday August 20th 1868

This morning I rose a little late and very much annoyed by Backus. I was very harsh in my manner toward him and with difficulty kept from acting really wrongly. Relieved the deck at 7:30. Ate moderately at breakfast. Have not offended in any special way this morning. Received a letter from Woolverton which from pleasure & interest has upset me as ^{it did} I was [it did scratched out] three months ago.

Friday, August 21st 1868

Was very sleepy when called this morning - and very testy before breakfast.

My attention to my prayers has been less willing, but more constant & energetic today.

At breakfast ate little or nothing; made a row and was inclined to be ugly at 8 o'clock.

Have done very little work today.

Evening

Ate moderately at lunch and tried to make myself pleasant to a casual visitor. Spoke once rather slightly of Admiral Rowan. During the afternoon I read from

Dean Alford's meditations - afterwards studied Greek a little. Then I read Penderis.

At dinner ate more moderately than usual. Have had few temptations to my besetting sins today; but I notice that I am becoming backward & slow in exerting myself even a little.

Read this evening as usual.

Saturday August 22nd 1868

This morning I rose late having stayed up too long last night. At breakfast I ate moderately.. Was in a rather bad humor but kept pretty quiet, and subjected my haughty disposition in two or three slight trials. No very special temptations today.

Evening

This afternoon I read, loosed sails & furled again; found a good deal of fault with some people and punished one. No special temptations. Am still feeling somewhat under the weather - do not digest my food well. Restrained some impatient feelings and have been considerate towards Mr. Fletcher.

Eleventh Sunday after Trinity

August 23rd 1868

I rose late this morning through the failure of my servant to call me. To plenty of time to dress, and for my prayers. My mind is so very heavy, my head so full when I get up. I don't think it is altogether my fault. At breakfast I ate moderately. Backus vexed me by his late calling, and threw me back all the morning. I was not impatient. The attendance at service today was rather better than usual - I myself felt more devout. Since church I have said the Ante Communion Service in my room and also read from Goulburn. A little tart once to Mr. Fletcher. Came to my prayers punctually.

today; but I am not yet settled. Evening

My afternoon has passed very quietly reading & writing. Lay down for some little; during the latter half of the afternoon felt that wretched gnawing at my stomach which is of late no stranger to me. Tried drinking some wine at dinner; think I may look upon it as settled that it is at present injurious to me. Felt the little I drank in my head and have not been well or bright since. Spoke more rashly than has been my wont of late; altogether I think my vow had best be renewed for every reason.

Monday August 24th 1868

This morning I rose in tolerably fair time. Attended pretty well to my prayers, had time enough. Relieved the deck at 7:30. At breakfast ate moderately - was inclined to be testy and irritable during the morning specially towards Fletcher; one of those humors in which I am unable to control myself though I believe God will help me. At quarters F (Fletcher) did wretchedly; he is a miserable officer and is trying to his superiors. Since quarters have attended to some little duty and have had to attend to a request for money from some of the men to bet on racing. I am opposed to this and became excited about it; spoke in that way and have been feeling excited ever since. This has troubled me in my prayers considerably. Still not feeling very well.

Evening

At lunch there was some little talk about the race; this matter has been the cause of some excitement and some annoyance likewise today. I have been in a disturbed frame of mind myself. Read a little from Pendennis; attended to some work. Went ashore at 3 o'clock; by that time the race had come "on" again; men in the boat were excited about the thing. Read quietly for a little while at Carroll's; then walked on the main street of Kobe, looked at the bronzes which we proposed to buy for Ward. Drank some brandy upon my return in hopes of deriving some benefit from it; on the contrary only found my head very heavy. After coming on board ship. Ludlow has been disagreeable to me the past day or two. Since dinner have been talking under the poop. Spoke of Burtis' failings.

Tuesday August 25th 1868

Rose earlier today though not at the time I had intended owing to the failure of Backus to call me. Took this quietly enough. Before breakfast grouty as usual, though I did not quite give up to the feeling, and was pretty good humored at breakfast. Neglected my nine o'clock prayers through forgetfulness. During the forenoon have attended fairly to work. The race is still pending but now is likely to come off. Surprising officers on board; prevented my 11 o'clock prayers, but then I was also lax and indifferent. At lunch I ate pretty heartily; after lunch read Pendennis till one o'clock then attended to some business of deck. Tried to say my noonday prayers after one but my attention wandered sadly, uncontrollably. Little trifling events give me a happy assurance that I am not altogether ^{to blame so} willful (to blame scratched out) and wrong-headed as I formerly was, but more submissive to the requirements and exactions of the Captain.

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

August 30th 1868

I was taken suddenly sick last Tuesday evening and after suffering considerably for 36 hours have been so weak ever since as to prevent my doing very much. This morning I rose late after all the race excitement. Have had no special trials today - am still weak and rather ailing.

Evening

This morning just as I was writing the Costa Rica was coming in with the mails. At ^{lunch} I ate pretty heartily, good and strong appetite; drank some porter after hesitating a good deal about it. The whole afternoon has been very "unprofitably" spent; I fear I may be excusing myself too much on the score of my indisposition; but I do feel very weak. Have been hasty and irritable in feeling & manner, tart and unkind to Mr. Fletcher. Have been sober not devout.

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Monday August 31st 1868

This morning I rose late, but had a refreshing & needful night's rest. Was careful in my devotions. Had the reports of the past two days to which I attended pretty well - but was mostly under the Captain's orders. In two or three things in the morning found myself cheerful and submissive. Went ashore to lunch at 12 o'clock with a friend. Do not recall any wrong conversation while out of the ship. Spoke a little hardly of poor little Payne.

Evening

Read during the greater part of the afternoon. At dinner I ate heartily and got into a talk about the Captain's peculiarities and interferences, and spoke improperly about it.

So feel very much. Have been so for some time. Have been so for some time.

[Higg's Cove]

Tuesday September 1st 1868

This morning I rose very late. Last night there was a row of some kind on shore; we were all called up about 12, and the armed crews sent away. Did not get secured until after two; I had a very sleepless night. Drank some brandy and this conspired to make me irritable. Was very irritable when I arose and in dressing. Postponed my prayers till after breakfast. The day has been very rainy and no work has been attempted.

Evening

I ate very heartily at lunch though I think not too much so. Slept after lunch, being very drowsy. Read papers during the afternoon. Have spoken of the row on shore last night pretty freely and positively. Was kind enough to Mr. Fletcher on one occasion when tried. Since dinner have been engaged in conversation not always the most profitable, for personal ^[nature]. Have not really done any work today.

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Wednesday September 2nd 1868

This morning when I woke found that Backus had not attended to his work. I was annoyed & showed it though not wrongly. Relieved the deck at 7 bells; have been testy and impatient of contradiction or reproof which I showed with special discourtesy & wrongness toward Bradford. During the morning have had the little duties consequent upon the end of bad weather. No other temptations. My mind now is more equable than earlier in the day.

Evening

At lunch I ate heartily. I find I do not easily remember the details of the day when so many hours elapse, as now have. During the afternoon I attended in rather fidgety way to some little pieces of duty and tried to study Greek but unsuccessfully. Afterwards read a novel a great part of the afternoon. At dinner again ate very fully. Conversation became political after dinner; I do not recall anything markedly wrong notwithstanding the general tendency of such discussion. Prayers have been perfunctory. Temper untried.

Thursday September 3d 1868

This morning I rose as soon as I woke, but still a little late. Was somewhat hurried in my prayers but yet had plenty of time. Relieved the deck promptly at 7:30. A little irritable at 8 A.M. maneuvers. Since then; at breakfast ate pretty moderately. Read a newspaper and made myself late at 9 A.M. prayers. During the forenoon attended to business fairly well. Was much annoyed and angered at finding some more men on the sick list; this tried me a very great deal, I fought on the verge of defeat against my impatience, & escaped not without a fall. Called a man a fool in my impatience, about another thing at the same time. Noonday prayers wandering.

Evening

My troubles came on me at one o'clock, furling sails we did very badly and the Oneida rather beat us. I was very irritable during the early part of the afternoon, so much as hardly to be able to control myself at all. Went ashore at 3 o'clock. At dinner I ate heartily. Went to the Oneida after dinner. My great trouble today has been my excessive irritability; have not found so much temptation to haughtiness, etc.

Friday September 4th 1868

I got up pretty early this morning and was all dressed etc by 7:30. Bradford having the deck I did not relieve but read under the poop until 8. At breakfast conversation turned in some degree upon Oneida's officers - I spoke slightly of one or two. The day has been very rainy and stormy - nothing to do for us. I wish to fast but am indisposed to it. Have done nothing but loaf.

Evening

Fasted a little at lunch. Tried during the afternoon to read from the devotional work which I have now in hand, but was very heavy and sleepy, so that I dropped off once for a few minutes. Read novels and frittered away a great part of the afternoon. At dinner did not deny myself at all. Once spoke rather unkindly to Mr. Fletcher. No temptation to my usual besetting sins but have failed in the devotion I proposed, and in fasting.

12-42
Saturday Sept. 5th 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time a little testy. Relieved the deck at 7:30. At 8 o'clock crossed yards and loosed sails pretty successfully. I was not irritated at one failure. At breakfast ate moderately enough. Since breakfast & during the morning have been reading a novel. My digestion is bad at present and prevents my attention to study etc. Have not been much tempted to impatience or unkindliness of any kind.

Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity

September 6th 1868

This morning I rose in good time feeling a little headachy - thoughts wandering in dressing. Prayers pretty earnest. Ate moderately at breakfast. Tendency still marked to cry down others, and find fault, as in criticising the youth & (supposed) stupidity of the Oneida's watch officers who force us to follow their motions. Attendance at church today pretty fair and I felt stronger to read than I usually do. Captain found some fault in inspecting. This is the first time I have been tempted in several days. I remembered the necessity of submission - and tried pretty successfully. Dropped off for a few minutes. Head ached and was very sleepy, so that I

Evening

At lunch today I ate moderately. After lunch I was very sleepy and slept for an hour; when I woke there were a couple of visitors talking away at a great rate. I lay and listened to them. After they left I read for some time, then Woolverton came aboard, remained about an hour. Conversation was general and I think harmless. Walked on deck for some time, day dreaming. At dinner I ate moderately enough but talked indiscreetly about other persons, and a good deal about things in general. I fear I am drinking too much again.

Monday Sept 7th 1868

This morning I rose early, being pretty sleepy. Thoughts wandered in dressing; my prayers were earnest and collected. Was feeling unwell, nervous due to my own imprudence of last night. When hearing the reports at 9 I expressed my opinion of Fletcher, which although I believe a just one, was certainly uncalled for. Have been disposed to grumble this morning, but on the whole have refrained. Noonday prayers thoroughly collected and fervent.

Evening

After lunch today I lay down and tried to get to sleep. Immediately there was a run upon me, and I got very irritable. Strove against it and although I fell, I was not altogether cast away. After attending again to some little duty I lay down and slept soundly for half an hour or so, after which I studied Greek for a little while until Ludlow and Glidden ^[interrupted] they talked for a long time in the wardroom and I listened to them, joining a little in the conversation. Don't think I said anything wrong. Walked on deck for a spell. At dinner I ate moderately and drank within bounds. Do not recall any faulty conversation. Prayers have been pretty regularly attended to this afternoon. No special temptations save those above alluded to at 1 P.M.

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Tuesday Sept. 7th (8th) 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time, had abundance of leisure for all my prayers and reading, which were fervent and devout. Read under the poop until nearly 8; at breakfast ate moderately. During the morning I have had few temptations and have attended to my work fairly well. Head aches a little. I am a little upset just now and find it hard to control myself.

Evening

After W. (Woolverton) left the ship I went on with my reading. Am disappointed in seeing that he is, after all, running pretty much the old course - at least so far as I can gather from some remarks of Ludlow. I had hoped other things. Was greatly oppressed with sleep during the whole afternoon, so much so as to give me a headache the latter part of it. Endeavoured to give my attention to Greek but this *impeded* me. Carroll came on board and remained during an hour or so. Was a little annoyed at L's ^[Ludlow's] keeping me on board the ship so long. McFarland was likewise aboard for a while. Sleepiness has really incapacitated me a good deal during the afternoon. Do not recall speaking evil of any person during the afternoon.

discreetly

drinking tea

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This image shows a blank white page with several small, dark specks scattered across it, which appear to be scanning artifacts or dust particles. There is no text or other graphical content.

Thursday Sept 10th 1868

This morning I had to get up early. My night's rest was bad for I had drunk and smoked a great deal more than was good for me, and so was restless with nightmares. Sent the men ashore for drill at 7. Morning prayers were earnest though affected by my indisposition. I kept the deck for some time during the morning. Have done very little duty. Noonday prayers earnest & fervent.

Evening

At lunch I ate pretty heartily. After one lay down and slept a little while; when I woke the inclination seized me to go over and see Woolverton which I accordingly did. Had a long & pleasant talk with him which turned finally upon religious matters. I do not know that I am quite right in putting the matter so much on intellectual grounds appealing more to reason than to the heart. At any rate I had a very pleasant afternoon, pleasant to human friendship, gratifying to the feeling whatever it be that leads me to talk of religious matters. After my return walked for some little time thinking of what else I might have said. At dinner I ate moderately but was talking a good deal about our ship with comments disparaging to others. Have been sickish since dinner.

Friday September 11th 1868

Very sleepy this morning and rose late. Put off my reading until after breakfast. Suffering from indigestion today. No temptations or I fear I would be impatient. Some English officers visited the ship.

Evening

At lunch today I ate pretty moderately. After lunch and going round the ship I lay down and slept very heavily for an hour and a half. Was awakened by the announcement that the Captain was about to leave the ship. Went on deck in a very ugly frame of mind, against which I strove, but feebly. Broke down. Studied Greek for a spell without making great progress. Afterwards Mr. Taft came on board. Then walked on deck for a little while. At dinner I did not eat much and yet failed in denying myself as I should have done on Friday. I need to resume living by rule with strictness. Since dinner have done very little.

Saturday Septr. 12th 1868

Rose and I dressed in good time, still am feeling a little under the weather. The Shenandoah arrived today and the suspense & excitement attending news from the flagship has discomposed me. My impatient temper has twice cropped out today - once being held in check; the second time getting ~~me out~~ concerning a censure from the flagship about some papers.

Evening

At lunch today I ate pretty heartily; after lunch went on board the "Onaida" for a short time to say good bye to them. After my return I felt unwell, my stomach being as of late somewhat out of order. At 3 o'clock I went ashore, and after waiting a little while Woolverton joined me. We started on our ride, going up to the little valley I have admired so much. Walked about there a little while. Our conversation was entirely secular, elicited by passing objects until we reached nearly home. Then we went to dinner at Gandaubert's. At dinner talked about love affairs etc etc perhaps somewhat foolishly. Went from the restaurant to Carroll's; then our talk turned upon religious matters - especially when his doubts came into play. Returned to the ship about 9 o'clock.

Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity 1868

September 13th

I rose this morning late. Last night my sleep was bad owing to my overdrinking and smoking yesterday afternoon. Had not full time for my prayers. Little or no appetite at breakfast, and feeling very unwell all the morning. There was a good attendance at morning service. After service I wrote W. (Woolverton) a letter concerning a matter we spoke of last night. After lunch I slept a while. I think that my moral courage is but slight of late days yet it may be that I am right enough in not making trouble about some little things.

I intend now to try as a corrective to drinking to try this plan, to make a vow each day at noon for 24 hours not to drink excepting at meals, unless visiting or receiving visits from foreign officers; also not to smoke more than an equivalent to two cheroots a day. Before meals I will recall that I must give account to Him who so loved me.

Genesis VI 2 & 4. "The sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair, and they took them wives of all which they chose....when the Sons of God came in unto the daughters of men & they bore children to them the same became mighty men which were of old men of renown."

Who were these sons of God?

It seems that it has become impossible to maintain the literal meaning of word day in the Mosaic record of creation, owing to the discoveries of science. The day may come when we will be forced to admit that the sojourn of man in the Garden of Eden was longer than the one year allowed by our present chronology; in other words that the antiquity of man upon earth is greater than usually supposed.

If such be the case pre-Adamic men may have existed. I see the word means simply "the man."

It seems beyond question by St. Paul that all the present fallen race of man are descended from one in whom they federally fell.

May not these sons of God have been those men who did not lose their innocence - who, after the fall of a portion of the race in Adam, were gradually removed from the face of the earth as would Adam & his posterity if they remained guiltless? May not this passage be a trace, as it is the only trace, of a pre-Adamic and sinless race of human beings?

.....
Hence sprang giants and men of renown.

[Of]

Persons object to the Bible History, the antiquity of Egypt and its monuments. Yet how ancient the date of that stupendous undertaking the tower of Babel.

Compare minutely the temptation of the sinless Adam, with the temptation of the sinless Christ.

.....
Evening Sep. 13th

This afternoon after concluding my devotions I walked up and down thinking earnestly upon the contrast of the temptations of Christ and of Adam, how the one was made perfect by suffering showing that even sinlessness may be perfected; and the other fell. The Keystone of resistance "it is written"; the fatal error the disregard of "it is spoken." At dinner I ate & drank moderately enough. Have undergone no trials of temper.

Monday Sep 14th 1868

This morning I felt unwell and rose a little late. Had time for the due rendering of the first part of my devotions. Relieved the deck at 7:30, and attended to work pretty well at the time. At breakfast ate moderately enough; said my prayers at 9 with devotion; went on board the Monocacy to return W. (Woolverton) the pamphlet that he had lent me. At general quarters everything went on pretty well today; had a very satisfactory exercise. Called on board the English "Cormorant," between 10 and 11.

Evening

At lunch ate in moderation but after the meal I was in the utmost degree irritable, bound up in the feeling. Had to go to the Shenandoah on duty and stayed there for an hour and a half, talking as well as I could. At 3 went ashore to ride, rode a long while being away two hours very nearly. Resisted a temptation to drink upon my return; at dinner ate moderately again, drank my pint of beer feeling quite faint. I do not recall any special temptations today.

Tuesday Sepr. 15th 1868

Rose in fair time this morning feeling a good deal under the weather. Relieved the deck at 7:30. At breakfast ate hardly anything. Have attended to duty fairly well during the morning. Have suppressed one or two movements of impatience.

Evening

Today I have been feeling rather played out, as the expression goes. The bad cold I have had, joined to the fatigue and slight stiffness from yesterday's ride has made me uncomfortable. At one o'clock after giving a few orders lay down and slept heavily for a little while. After awaking tried to write letters etc etc but was so indisposed to it that I gave up the effort. Talked a little while in Leach's room. At dinner I ate moderately enough and drank within limits. Poor Fletcher came in for a ^{mess} nice snubbing in which I joined a little. I don't quite know what is the matter now I seem so enervated for exertion, and then this unwonted sleepiness in the daytime. Prayer at stated times have been anything but earnest or fervent.

Wednesday Sept. 16th 1868

This morning I purposely lay in bed very late, not rising till 7 bells. Did not say the mass of my prayers until after breakfast. Have not been subjected to any special temptations today. It is rainy and blustering not admitting of ship work.

Evening

Today I have observed my rule about drinking and smoking but ^{too} I find ale is making me very sleepy I will try and discontinue the use of it. Accordingly after lunch until near 3 o'clock I was so heavy I could do nothing. After 3 wrote a letter for home. Loitered away a great part of the afternoon. At dinner Fletcher annoyed me by one of his infinitely silly remarks and got snubbed for his pains. Since supper talking harmlessly enough under the poop. Felt irritable in the early part of the afternoon. Suppressed some expression of irritability at little interferences of the Captain.

This afternoon when considering a solution I walked up and down
 earnestly upon the contours of the courtyard of Christ and of St. Basil
 made possible by reflecting clouds, the even landscape may have been
 other fall. The presence of a $\frac{1}{2}$ inch of water, which is the first sign of
 of "it is again." I think I have been thinking of this for some time.

Thursday September 17th 1868

I rose in pretty fair time this morning. Relieved the deck shortly after 7:30. Do not recall any special temptations or faults. Was a little sarcastic upon the Shenandoah's signal to loose sails, this rainy day.

Evening

At tiffin tried to do without ale but finally drank a very little. The Monocacy came in between 12 and 1. Wasted my time a good deal up to nearly 3 o'clock at which hour I went on shore. Walked up to a temple and looked round it; from there went to Baker's where I stayed for a few moments till Woolverton came along. Joined him, and walked down to the Frenchman's, where we stopped and talked for some time. Very impatient and improperly so toward Fletcher in the early part of the afternoon. At dinner I ate moderately enough; talked, not scandal, but wrongly - Charlestown Navy Yard girls etc. My mind is now in a very unhealthy state and my body is not as it should be. Should I not try to cast out that ruling thought. I will. Is it not in some measure deceiving me?

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Friday September 18th 1868

Was late in rising today and though I had time for my prayers I passed over my reading, and since forgot it until this very moment. The morning has again been rainy and disagreeable though there are now some little signs of clearing. The Captain annoyed me in his order about quarters but this I suppressed successfully; amused myself reading Spanish novel during the forenoon.

Evening

At tiffin ate moderately enough - appetite slight. After tiffin lounging around expecting order to lower sails. Got them shortly after one o'clock. When I came below found a pail of slops sitting in the steerage; got very angry and made a considerable row. Was very surly, irritable, and somewhat unjust about this time. Then the Captain countermanded some orders of mine. I submitted silently but with a good deal of effort; still I was exceedingly pleased when the rain coming on almost instantly, put me in the right. Tried to study Greek but failed. I am almost disheartened at the look of the verbs but I will I hope yet be able to overcome them. Drank some ^{o/s} ale at dinner, and my fasting has amounted almost to nothing.

Saturday, September 19th 1868

This morning I rose late again, still suffering from excessive sleepiness which I do not, unfortunately, feel so much at night. The weather has broken away a little today; loosed sails etc at 8. The Captain came on deck immediately after this, and commenced making some suggestions, most kind & considerate in his manner. My surly mood was on and that before breakfast, but by God's grace I checked my mood but it was well nigh impossible to be cheerful. Have attended fairly well to my duty today, and been in a pretty good humor.

Evening

By 6 o'clock I furled sails today at one o'clock by signal from the Shenandoah, beat her badly and crowed over it. Went ashore a little after one o'clock with Leach; walked round a little while; at 3 met Woolverton by our agreement and started for the cascade; had a very pleasant trip upon the whole but talked too much about myself. After my return drank a little whiskey at Carrolls.

Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity

September 20th 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time but I was very sleepy and have so continued all through the day. I was indisposed toward reading service this morning, but prayed for grace. After church I lay down and tried to sleep but although I was very heavy with sleep could not drop off. All the afternoon the same heaviness troubled me. Went ashore at 4 o'clock in sheer despair of getting in a better frame for reading etc etc. Returning just got off in time a furious gale beginning very suddenly - had a good deal of fun coming off. At dinner spoke a little slightly of one or two orders of the Captain.

One of the greatest faults that I have recently noticed in myself is the intense "self"ishness of my thoughts. It is continually of myself, my ship, my thoughts, my experience, that I am in fancy speaking; nor only in fancy but in fact I want to talk a great deal too much, own self. Truly we are desperately wicked, there is indeed no hope for us in ourselves; evil dispositions in every direction show themselves.

3-18

Monday September 21st 1868

This morning I rose a little late. Found that the weather had cleared beautifully and it immediately occurred to me that today would be a very good one for our trip to the Moon Temple. Spoke unkindly of Fletcher before breakfast mentioning my dislike to having him round, and how he bored me. Wrote to Woolverton to ask if he would go to the Temple. Received a negative reply. Have attended to duty fairly well this morning and have not had any special temptations.

2
2

Evening

At lunch today I drank some porter. After lunch I came to the conclusion to visit the Monocacy. Ludlow was going away and through him I ascertained that McFarland would be on board. My prayers at one were rather hurried. Stayed on board the M. ^[H/Steamer] about two hours most of the time with Mc. (McFarland), latterly in Woolverton's room. My style of talking still affected and of self. I do not recall much that was wrong in my talk save one somewhat slighting remark upon Fletcher. After my return read one of Tennyson's Idyls of the King which W. (Woolverton) loaned me and which I liked very much. At dinner I ate and drank within limits.

I think I must resume the old habit of more frequent recurrence of my self-examination during the day. Trifling incidents are now apt to escape me.

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Wednesday Sept 23d 1868

This morning I rose rather late. Yesterday made a second excursion up to the Moon Temple; drank on the trip so as to feel it a little but not so as to be sin. But unfortunately I did not stop here, but drank more & elsewhere not having made any vow, so when I came to my prayers, I could not clear my head well. I sinned in drinking too much. This morning I am of course suffering for my sins. I do not feel any poignant sorrow, but I trust I shall be enabled yet to strive without either undue despondency or presumption. I have surely by His grace triumphed over some of my faults; may I not hope for success in this.

Evening

I went ashore at 12:30 to attend to a little piece of business - returned in the 1 o'clock boat. Just after I got back found that the wind had shifted to off shore; told the Captain I thought the opportunity a good one for getting underway. He was going on shore & told me to attend to the business. Was very impatient in feeling all the afternoon though in a great measure I restrained myself.

Thursday Sept 24th 1868

This morning I rose at 6 being called to get ship underway. Temper has really improved I think for little things did not fret me as once they did.

Evening

At lunch today I ate and drank moderately enough. Pulled round the ship and attended to various trifling duties. At 1:30 went on shore. Lay down and actually slept at Carroll's for some little time. At half past two went riding with Nones; took quite a long ride, came back feeling better for it, and am not much tired by my experience. Sat talking at Carroll's for some time after; Woolverton came there, said he had not received either my letter or the book that I sent to him. I cannot conceal from myself that his evident lack of sympathy with me wounds me deeply. I do not doubt his regard for me; but I am sure he would, and does much prefer other companionship and that of a kind to me distasteful. At dinner ate moderately and drank moderately enough.

Friday Sep. 25th 1868

This morning I rose a little late. My sleep has been very heavy during the past two nights and I have allowed myself, deliberately, to sleep late. No special temptations this morning. I have done nothing at all, yielded to indolence that is about all.

Evening

This afternoon at lunch I drank some ale which went to my head and made me both sleepy and also irritable in a very marked degree so that my temper was almost uncontrollable. At length I brightened up and went ashore. Was very pleasant, for me, in my manner and bearing towards some other persons whom I met ashore. Returned pretty early to the ship. Have been reading a novel a great part of the afternoon, much interested in it; but find it mainly in the interest of dissent. At dinner I ate pretty moderately. Since dinner reading the novel again. Have gone through a tolerably heavy siege from my now principal sorrow, weighing upon my physical irritability. But I have prayed - surely He will stand by me!

Which I did.

I think I am now in the midst of

self-examination during the day. 20th 1868

Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity

September 27th 1868

This is my twenty-eighth birthday, and a dreary rainy blustering day it has been. I find on referring back that I made no entries on the day in last year's journals; why I do not really know. This year there is not a very great deal to chronicle. I have endeavoured in some measure to spend the day religiously, and have given my devotions a turn towards the day. But my mind and feelings have been exceedingly dull and heavy. I have sought that I might have grace for the coming year, and hope that I shall receive it. But the day has been very tedious.

[Hogo (Kobe)]

Monday Sept. 28th 1868

I rose pretty early this morning.

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[Middletown]

Wednesday Oct 14th [1918]

Rose late this morning. Thoughts wandering. At breakfast ate moderately enough. Gifford & Guron desiring to see the Captain about their discharge - I spoke a little harshly but I think not unjustly to them. Hurried in my morning devotions.

Leaving in speaking to West.

108
Thursday Oct. 15th 1868

Very sleepy and rose late this morning. Annoyed early in the day by Phinney
and O'Brien ^{needing} ~~deciding~~ from their engagement to remain. Have attended fairly to my duty.

1 P.M.

A little dyspepsia—this-morning-has-affected—~~[scratched out]~~

[Nagasaki]

Friday Oct 16th 1868

Today I have failed to fast. I went ashore twice, once in the native and once in the European town. Have been again vexed and annoyed at the uncertainty of our movements, & the unpleasing probabilities that lay before us. Busy and fretted somewhat. Some grumbling at the Admiral; do not recall any special sins of speech. It seems to me that my time is very harassingly run away with.

1868
Friday Oct 23d 1868

Rose late this morning. This some time past my hours have been so irregular as to affect my devotions, and I must feel it. Again, I have so neglected self-examination as hardly to know where I stand. Today have been very irritable and hurried, my stomach considerably out of order. Went to the Piscataqua on duty. No temptations there that I recall. Got back about 10; tried to work at my station bills but my feelings prevented me. Am a good deal out of sorts. Prayers at noon calmed me a little. Since noon at lunch ate heavily, fasting not at all. Am very much hurried and fretted, no self-recollection, pulled about by this and that distraction. Have been impatient & ugly to people.

Evening

At lunch today I ate very heartily. I have not fasted at all. After lunch the Captain went to the flagship leaving me with somewhat indefinite orders upon the strength of which however I began to get the ship ready for sea. As he delayed his return I concluded to go ashore. Nones and I went together. I had been very nervous and fretful. Walked about for some time, a good way through Nagasaki etc. After my return I found the ship unmoored and various preparations made. Still hurry and fuss, but my temper was rather more equable. At dinner drank about as usual and find myself again rather irritable & nervous. Have not been much tempted to speaking ill of others - or to unkindness generally. But I am I fear declining very much in my devotional habits.

Saturday Oct 24th 1868

I rose at 5:30 this morning; dressed rapidly and had time in abundance for my prayers & reading. Went on deck at 6:30, got ship underway and so forth. Then talked with Mr. Rice a little while. Temper pretty good. A good deal of work going on during the forenoon. I have not personally interfered to any great extent.

4 P.M. [At Sea]

At lunch today ate moderately enough. During the afternoon have attended fairly well to duty. Read a French novel. Just now heard that the Captain wanted to give liberty in Hakodadi, ^[Hakodadi] which is a frustrationment of my plans. Prayers have been constant & earnest. Temper pretty good. Feeling uncomfortably at the prospect of our cruise in the present disabled state.

Evening

Walked on deck talking with Nones for a while. Relieved Bradford in charge of the deck for a while. Drank some sherry at 5:30. At dinner ate heartily and drank a couple of glasses of ale. I am feeling logy again this evening; very sleepy and stomach somewhat out of order.

[H/Sea]

Twentieth Sunday after Trinity

Oct 25th 1868

Last night I slept uncomfortably; have not yet got accustomed to the rolling etc of the ship. Rose late and had only time for my prayers. Breakfast ate moderately; without much thought spoke petulantly to Fletcher.

Noon

Had quarters at 10 o'clock. Got ready as well as I could but found myself exceedingly hampered with gear all round the ^{decks} ~~decks~~. Weather mild and pleasant. Have said the church service pretty devoutly in my room. No special trials.

6 P.M.

I do not recall any marked faults this afternoon. I have not complained of the weather but then the weather though adverse is less so than was to be expected. Have read various things during the afternoon.

Evening

Drank some ale etc at dinner. Fletcher got me started off by some of his absurdities and I lit into him pretty well. Smoking and reading since dinner.

713
[At Sea]

Monday Oct 26th 1868

This morning I rose earlier & dressed quickly. Thoughts wandering a good deal & my prayers very much distracted. No particular temptations this morning.

1:30 P.M.

A little dyspepsia has affected my temper a good deal today, and little annoyances have made me break out; have not altogether failed to resist, and a little successfully. My noonday prayers entirely interrupted by reports & complaints. Discourteous to Fletcher, and shortish with every body.

Evening

Tried to work at my watch ^{bills} ~~later~~ this evening and to some extent I did so, but my indigestion really interfered quite seriously. Just after dinner there was a false alarm of fire which irritated me somewhat. I also returned a discourteous answer when a message was sent me by Mr. *Bicknell*. Had I not better discontinue drinking altogether?

21

[At Sea]
Tuesday Oct 27th 1868

Woke feeling very chilly, evidently having caught a cold. Had to go on deck very soon. Found the weather gloomy and threatening of which we certainly had no warning yesterday. Prayers earnest. Worried as always by the appearance of the weather. Not well - threatened a little with a new attack of cold in my stomach.

1 P.M.

Here we are again in that perpetually recurring Japanese scrape, not knowing where we are. It is anxious and trying to me and to every one I believe; the gaiety does not seem to me natural. I have tried today to do my duty manfully and seeking His help out of fear.

[H. S.]

Wednesday Oct 28th 1868

This morning I rose very early. Last night was one of much anxiety to me.

1 P.M.

The past twenty-four hours have been full of anxiety & perplexity to me. Yet the goodness of God has directly and apparently interposed to deliver us from great doubt and suspense - if not from absolute danger; yesterday in giving us the opportunity of seeing those islands in the evening & ascertaining our position, and secondly in running us in in good time under the lee of the island before the N.W. wind blew in its full strength. However I have been very very anxious and troubled; yet by God's grace I have been enabled to bear up against my fears and depression. I have prayed earnestly, and sought having asked for peace with God to give myself to my duties. Ordinary sins I have been little tempted to.

Evening

I have attempted nothing in the way of duty this afternoon. Tried to sleep a little but got only a few moments. Have not neglected my devotions. Upon the whole courteous, though unnecessarily rude to boy West. At dinner jolly and happy though sleepy.

[At Sea]

Thursday Oct 29th 1868

This morning I rose somewhat late. My thoughts in dressing were wandering. Is it a sign of spiritual decay that I think less about that than once I did. At breakfast this morning ate moderately enough. Ludlow more disagreeable than he has usually been of late; with him I hope, consciously, for right motives. Have suppressed unkind words towards Fletcher.

5:30 [Anchorage Nam Hoko le]

At noonday devout in my prayers etc. Ate more moderately at my lunch. A little before one came to anchor again. After anchoring furling sails etc the Captain asked me to go ashore with him. Took quite a long walk. No special temptation excepting to great impatience at all prospect of staying here for any time.

Evening

We had made all preparations for sea but did not go on account of the rapid fall of the barometer and bad look of the weather generally. At dinner ate moderately enough and had a jolly laughing time. No special temptations today.

[Anchorage Nov 17 Hukroade]

Friday Oct 30th 1868

This morning I rose late. I was roused by bad weather last night and as usual now, did not get to sleep for a couple of hours etc. At breakfast I ate moderately. Since breakfast made an ineffectual effort at general quarters. I have resisted some small temptations to impatience caused by Captain, the weather & such trifles.

2 P.M.

This forenoon I wrote a beginning of a letter to Woolverton but my head's very heavy for some reason or other I hardly know what. My noonday prayers rather distracted, and reading also. Temper today irritable mainly from physical causes I think; have given way to it in part at least. Also tending to despondency, from same cause as I imagine.

Evening

This afternoon I have been very much dragged down by sleepiness and heaviness. Have done hardly any duty. This has been my great trouble. Hardly fasted at all at dinner - though I did just a very little.

[At Sea]

Saturday Oct 31st 1868

Got up at 4 this morning to get ship underway. Was on deck for two hours, after which I lay down to sleep a little. Attended to what I had to do without much grumbling, although I doubted the advisability of going to sea on such a day. However it seems to turn out better than I had anticipated it would. Have been more than usually anxious and fearful today, but this certainly is an alarming & dangerous coast to stronger hearts than mine. One thing though, as Jeremy Taylor says, when you are thus alarmed you, or I, am less irritable and naughty in my temper.

1 P.M.

The weather has moderated nicely and we have all apparent reason to hope that it may continue good during the time required to make our short run. My devotions at noon were hearty and sincere, reading careful. I have stayed upon deck a great deal, the air been invigorating and sunlight cheering. Fletcher has moved me to impatience & disdain, & I have been a little irritable. Have endeavoured to put my trust heartily in God.

Evening

I remained on deck a great part of the afternoon for I felt sick when below for any length of time. At dinner I ate heartily enough and without much thought of Him. No special temptations that I remember excepting to dislike of Fletcher.

[H/Su]

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity

November 1st 1868

This morning I rose a little late. Last night I woke about one and went on deck, found the weather threatening. This disturbed me a great deal & feeling very apprehensive, I could not get to sleep again. All the rest of the night my sleep was restless & unrefreshing. When I got on deck at 7:30 found that we had made a fine [run] and were nearing the entrance of ^[Tsugano?] Tsugano Strait. This was a great satisfaction & relief. Since breakfast have finished what devotions I had left undone. Temptations small excepting to lack of faith in God, & therein I have failed wretchedly. My drinking is a thing which troubles my conscience a great deal; I must carefully inquire that it may not come to affright me when danger is near.

3 P.M.

More or less busied with work during the day. Said the morning prayers and read the lessons. Have taken trifling annoyances pretty patiently but spoke once of the Captain's habits of interference. Still very heavy with sleep.

Evening [Hokkaido]

Attended to duty poorly - was very forgetful of things that should have been done; ship was anchored a little past four very clumsily, and will probably foul a vessel close to us. Some visitors came off to the ship. I am feeling excessively sleepy, and while trying to be polite could hardly be agreeable. At dinner ate very heartily. Since dinner have been very much annoyed at our nearness to the barque - and my own disappointment regarding my sleep for the night. Have therefore willfully spoken evilly of the Captain.

[Hallowell]

Monday Nov. 2nd 1868

This morning I rose in rather better time. Morning prayers were earnest & devout and an early tendency to surly cheerlessness successfully resisted. At breakfast ate heartily. ~~Since-break~~ {Scratched out}

and felt much better. I hope the
given me to be in good of the
imagined.

This afternoon I have been very much tired.

Have done nothing but sleep.

Since then I have been very much tired.

[Hakodate]

Tuesday November 3d 1868

I rose in pretty fair time today considering how late I went to bed. Thoughts wandered off to the excursion which I desired to make. Prayers a little distracted. Must there not be some radical fault that my mind should wander so much and duties be so frequently neglected? Not specially tempted today.

Evening

I went ashore with Mr. Ives this morning and walked up to the top of Hakodadi. [Hakadate] Head. Talked on the way. He was abusing ____ very much. I said that I thought ____ was the sort of person that would get everything out of another that he possibly could. After our return I dined with Ives and others ashore. We talked about the trip which we had projected to the Lake Country. After dinner started off and tried to make our arrangements. Rather unsuccessful though things have turned out better since. Got back to the ship at 4. Found that Greene, a man in whom I had felt the utmost confidence, had gotten drunk & been ironed during my absence. Very much grieved about it & vexed in various ways besides being very tired up to dinner time. At dinner ate little.

Saturday November 7th 1868

I rose in tolerably fair time. I am a little fatigued with our volcano expedition, and I certainly drank more than was good for me specially yesterday evening. Have renewed my vow today. No special temptation to my usual faults, but I am very much disinclined to work and easily put out & annoyed by slight calls.

5:30 P.M.

My temper has been a little irritable during the day but I have managed to suppress it in outward show. But I feel as though attention to work tried me more than it should. Have not neglected my work upon the whole.

Evening

Mr. Ives came off to dine with us this evening. I have drunk in moderation and according to the vow that I today made again. The conversation was entirely worldly and sometimes of a kind that I would rather not have joined. No special temptations that I at present recall.

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and while at

Since 1868

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Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity

Novr. 8th 1868

This morning I was able to get up rather earlier, thanks to going to bed earlier. Prayers were earnest & I had plenty of time for them. At breakfast I ate moderately. This is a very raw cold day, with wet snow falling. Am concerning myself as to what I may do for these ship boys; for I fear that I am a branch that beareth not fruit whose end will be to be taken away.

1 P.M.

This forenoon when the Captain returned, he ordered quarters; this would once have annoyed me but does not now. The Captain vexed me a little by some interferences which were perfectly justifiable; I have been forgetful. Went ashore to see if there would be church at the English Consulate but there was none. Wasted some little time and then said the morning service in my room.

6 P.M.

This afternoon I read and said the Ante Communion Service. I have had no special temptations but ever since I commenced promiscuous reading have been nervous and irritable; it does certainly affect my digestion.

Evening

I kept my vow at dinner. Avoided certain slight indecencies in eating to which I have a tendency. Speaking of the Consul was not careful as I should have been to avoid scandal; spoke once bitterly and angrily about Fletcher. I have never sailed with a person so thoroughly disagreeable to me as he is. No special temptations.

155

Monday November 9th 1868

I rose nearly at six this morning, desiring to recommence my habits of last winter. Prayers earnest but still attended by that partially inability of comprehension which lately troubles me both in work and in prayer. No special temptations so far today. Ate moderately and thankfully at breakfast.

1 P.M.

Upon the whole I have attended to duty more zealously and well today than lately. Visitors on board during the morning. No special trial of temper. Ate a little heavily at lunch. Reading a French novel, since lunch. Noonday prayers still somewhat distracted.

6 P.M.

and accordingly During this afternoon I have written letters & read a French novel. No special temptations; everything going on quietly and nicely.

i - 26

This morning I rose later than I had intended. The weather was very bad last night, blowing very heavily and kept me wakeful and anxious. Was inclined to complaining & despondency but strove against it by God's grace & overcame. Prayers attentive & earnest - had to go on deck before they were quite finished.

2 P.M.

from 11:00 This forenoon between sleepiness & chilliness I felt anything but well. Was a little inclined to murmur - so accustomed have I been to God's goodness & merciful dealings rather than to even little crosses. But I did resist. Asked Leach to give me a little opium to put me to sleep. He told me to drink brandy instead which I did. Slept for a little a very little while. I am still very heavy yet cannot sleep. Ate again heavily at lunch. Since lunch have been reading a French novel.

5:30 P.M.

Walked on deck for a little while. Studied French. No special temptations but I am very heavy with sleep.

and irritable; it does certainly affect the

I left my view at dinner. Avoided one
which I have a tendency. Speaking of the Council
some to avoid scandal; as such sincerely as
with a person so it is easily dismissed.

[A/133]

Monday Nov 16th 1868

We have had such very bad weather since leaving Hakodade that I have made no attempt at self-examination. God sustained me wonderfully through the gale, but now today my sinful heart is breaking Christ's command "Take no care for the morrow," and is worrying and troubling about possible dangers or gales. The reaction from the gale and this evil cowardice has made me fretful and I have spoken wrongly of the Captain's decisions about steaming, the course of the ship etc. I get sick with fear, unable to attend to duty - yet not unable if I pray and strive.

little heavily at heart. In King's Hall, in Nov 16, 1868

5:30 P.M.

somewhat difficult.
I made an effort this afternoon and did some necessary headwork, turning a deaf ear to the promptings of my nervous fear. By God's grace I was almost, not perfectly successful. But after that was done I reverted to my troubles and have been walking up & down, and constantly consulting the barometer. A little inclined to impatience against the captain. Have not spoken ill of others that I remember. Cowardice & lack of trust in God have been my worst tempters.

Evening

At dinner today I ate heartily but not immoderately. Since dinner talking and reading. Nothing specially wrong in our talk although people were spoken of; excepting Fletcher I don't think I spoke against any one, and as to him what I said was scarcely ill-natured. Not quite so fearful as I was, though still somewhat apprehensive. Have kept my vow. No special trial to my temper or of meekness.

[Hakodite]

Wednesday, Oct [Nov.] 11th 1868

Took a Dover's powder last night & am today both sleepy and soreheaded though
free from bad cold. Very irritable against my will and also am thick headed &
forgetful. I have not failed to resist but my resistance has been weak. It is a case
to pray, mercifully look upon our infirmities.

6 P.M.

I have been trying against my inclination to querulousness & grumbling. For
a time I succeeded fairly but toward the last I have broken down & that too although
remembering my obligations and my prayers. Grumbled about cross accidents & the way I
have been tried, up and down by the Captain's orders & undertakings. In a word I have
been fretful and have failed to control myself - be submissive and patient according to
my prayers.

walking

patience

rich

and rest

ceasing

swallow

[At Sea]

Tuesday Nov 17th 1868

I am still fearful and of little faith, and do not seem strongly to realize that willful continuance in such a state is sin. Rose in fair time this morning, though not as early as I should. Relieved the deck a little late, not kindly nor courteous in my manner to Fletcher once; a trifle but on the wrong side. Fairly attentive to duty but there is not a great deal to be done. The weather is threatening[^] to my apprehension.

12:30 P.M.

Have not been subjected to any special temptations but have kept a very keen eye on barometer & clouds. At lunch I ate moderately enough.

5:30 P.M.

Have been speculating about the weather walking about on deck etc. Have done no duty. Read novels. No special temptations.

Evening

I ate very heartily today at dinner; it seems to me almost immoderately but my appetite was very good. Conversation tended a little towards gossip during and after; no particular temptations. The weather is promising better than it did this morning.

[H. 1022]

Wednesday Nov. 18th 1868

This morning I was dilatory in rising; thoughts wandering. Prayers attentive. At breakfast I ate heartily. Spoke a little improperly of the Captain.

1 P.M.

I have attended a little to duty today. The weather is beautiful and exhilarating after the long spell of bad which we have felt. I have refrained a little from speaking of the Captain. No special temptations.

Evening

I passed most of the afternoon in writing a very long letter to father, a little while being spent in getting my feet again in fair order for work. At dinner talked a good deal about various persons. There is undoubtedly a tendency to scandal in such conversation but as far as I can remember, ours was singularly free from it. I have been reading a French novel since then and for a considerable time this afternoon.

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[At Sea]

Thursday Nov. 19th 1868

This morning I rose slothfully though I had time for my prayers. A negro reported for fighting irritated me by his insolent manner at the mast. At breakfast ate heartily; I fear I am eating too much of late.

1 P.M.

This forenoon I have attended pretty well to my work which has been of a kind disagreeable to me. Temper turning to irritability but not quite uncontrollable. At lunch ate heartily but not to excess. Noonday prayers my mind did not wander very much.

5:30 P.M.

The Captain changed his mind and order the screw triced up. This annoyed me but I was able to hold my tongue; was curt though in my manner toward Mr. Fletcher. Wrote to Sam Ashe.

Evening

Ate moderately enough at dinner and yet I am feeling heavy and logy since. Spoke of Fletcher impatiently and angrily at the table. I am very guilty in this sinning with my eyes open under a temptation, strong perhaps but not unforeseen. The ship is going along nicely and there is no particular cause for apprehension tonight.

[H. Sec.]

Friday Novr. 20th 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time - and had ample opportunity for my prayers etc. Rather soreheaded today so far. Tried to fast a little at breakfast, but we are so reduced for grub there is not much scope therefor.

1 P.M.

One of my despondent cheerless frames of mind has been hanging over me to-day. I have not yielded without a struggle & mostly successful. At 11 I tried to pray and meditate but without any success; my mind was irritable and I fancied I felt my fasting prejudicially. Was distracted in all I attempted; the weather is disagreeable but has not affected me I think.

Evening

I have been much oppressed with sleep this afternoon - lay down & dozed a few moments but still quite sleepy. Temper irritable but fortunately not very much tried. I think I felt better for not drinking any wine only porter at dinner & believe I would be better yet if I could discontinue ale.

[At Sea]

Saturday Novr. 21st 1868

[Hakodadi]

Four weeks ago today we sailed from Nagasaki bound for Hakodadi, and in the mean time we have experienced many & marked mercies at the hand of our Heavenly Father, deliverances from real or apprehended dangers. I rose slothfully again this morning, feeling also somewhat fearful of bad weather but there does not really seem much likelihood of it. Have striven with fair success to submit without repining to that which is now contrary to us, the thick weather preventing us from ascertaining our position. Spoke surlily to Fletcher, and once a little discontentedly of the Captain's course concerning the steering of the ship.

5:30 P.M.

1 P.M.

Weather still bad and we will not I fear be able to get in today. It is a disappointment to us all having hoped for our letters. Have done no work, the weather being so unfavorable - but have meditated a good deal about the resolve I propose concerning drinking and I have asked for guidance & grace. Prayers at noonday disturbed by my anxious carefulness & nervousness about the ship's prospects.

5:30 P.M.

The same worry and fret continued to hang over me; at last we made out a pilot boat. There was much fuss and delay in getting the pilot on board so I got quite on tenter hooks. I am endeavouring now to stop drinking; it comes very hard to me, and the more because I doubt my perseverance. Downheartedness and faithlessness my worst sins.

Evening [Yangtze River Anchorage]

We anchored at 6:30. I was able to keep my resolve for the most part. Drank a single glass of wine but purely I think to avoid sickness. Have felt a very great relief at being inside & anchored for the night is wild & blustering, blowing almost a gale of wind. Yet was inclined to be annoyed because we were disturbed in our meal hour; not that I yielded to this.

1. 3
[Yongge River Anchorage]

Nov. 21st (1868)

My idea is to resolve -

Not to drink any more until the ship is ordered to return to the United States - excepting in company - meaning thereby when I am invited out to dine, or have to ask others to see me - and leaving scope for an occasion like the going home of a ship - or a birthday.

And when dining out to limit myself to the pint bottle & two glasses of sherry.

But not to drink on excursions, or from fancied fatigue. The late gale was probably as severe a trial of my physical endurance as I am likely to undergo.

My object is to prevent the flesh from becoming master of the spirit.

[Yangtze River Anchorage]

Sunday next before Advent

Nov 22nd 1868

This morning I had to get up early, but was cheerful and willing. Attended to my duty fairly well. No trials of temper. Morning prayers I found distracted and hasty, my whole frame being very excited. Towards F. (Fletcher) my feelings are becoming bitterly wicked.

5:30 P.M. [Yangtze River]

I am feeling unwell this evening and have been nervous and fidgety all day - our position. I am desirous of adhering to my new resolve concerning drinking but even such a slight indisposition as the present seems to me a reason for breaking away from it. Have spoken of the Captain's continually putting the ship in uncomfortable berths.

5:30 P.M.

The same worry and fret continued to hang over me at least to some extent pilot boat. There was much fuss and delay in getting the ship on board of the on tender hooks. I am endeavoring now to stop drinking. It seems very hard to do the more because I doubt my perseverance. I have been very much disappointed by my friends and especially by my friends who are very much disappointed by my friends.

[Shanghai]

Monday Nov 23d 1868

My plan is to resolve

This morning I rose late, having been quite unwell. All the day have been hurried and nervous, my nerves really quite upset and very irritable. Have been able to resist the temptation to drink but have broken down woefully in my temper at times. Went ashore at one o'clock and have walked all around the city and talked a long while with a Mr. Lewis. Called on the Revd Dr. Nelson. Have complained petulantly of the Captain. Whole frame of mind physically nervous.

But not to drink at all

late gale was probably as severe a trial as
undergo.

My object is to preserve

spirit.

[Shanghai]

Tuesday. Nov 24th 1868

I rose quite promptly this morning at 6 o'clock; my thoughts in dressing were rather distraught. Prayers earnest but a little distracted. Meditation also wandering. At breakfast I ate quite heartily. My tendency today is to be hurried and nervous, not yet fretful but likely to become so, if unguarded.

1 P.M.

There has been a good deal of work going on but I have refrained in the main from interfering. An awkward and unpleasant accident happened resulting in the snapping our main topmast. I have railingly spoken of the Captain, and once somewhat unkindly to Mr. Fletcher. Manner & frame of mind hurried, prayers at noon thus affected. Otherwise I have done fairly well.

In uncomfortable berth.

5:30 P.M.

Afternoon busy as the morning had been. I have had a decided tendency to slight the Captain not with good reason. Have had some visitors on board. No special temptations that I now recall.

Evening

At dinner I ate pretty heartily but when half way through was seized with a sickness at my stomach. To counteract this I drank some wine, but I do think my wish & will not to do so uselessly was unimpaired. Since dinner have had a laughing conversation. I do not recall anything especially wrong.

Wednesday Nov. 25th 1868

This morning I rose very early and washed all over. Was very busy during the early part of the day attending to sending the liberty men away and making various arrangements that were necessary. Went ashore about 11 o'clock; played billiards for some time; lunched. There were no special temptations excepting to drink and smoke as I have been accustomed to do at billiards but I did resist by God's grace.

I am half desirous of attending the ball that is to be given tonight; yet I know that for me there would be nothing but wearisomeness and drinking - and smoking. When I returned I found that the Captain had after all taken a gig's crew for which I was not prepared, and brought them back drunk. I was much amazed and spoke my annoyance. I do not recall any other marked faults today. Otherwise I have done fairly well.

Evening

I ate quite heartily today at dinner, but was still able to keep my body in subjection in the matter of drinking. I have had no special temptations. Am a little concerned for the result of tomorrow's liberty. temptations that I have feared.

Evening

At dinner I ate pretty heartily but when half way sickened at my stomach. To counteract this I drank cold water & will not do so uselessly was unimpaired. Since dinner vexation. I do not recall anything especially wrong.

1868

Thursday Nov 26th 1868

This morning I rose with fair punctuality at 5:30. I do not as yet derive the benefit that I have hoped from early meditation. Prayers rather distracted. Relieved the deck punctually. No special temptations this morning.

1 P.M.

This forenoon the Captain has been more than usually trying. I have resisted the temptations thus caused not with the freshness of will that characterizes me in resistance. Have failed somewhat. I did not get sleep enough last night and am now very heavy. Ate heartily at lunch. The Captain's intermeddling I have as usual met by neglect of duty.

6 P.M.

This afternoon we have had a great many visitors. I have been kept upon the go in talking most of the time. The liberty men have nearly all [returned] and in good condition for which I should be and am thankful. I feel that I have more tendency toward shame about religion than I formerly did.

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Saturday Nov 28th 1868

This morning I rose later, having gone to bed at 1 last night. I am still sleepy. My prayers were more earnest than usual but I have found that to be the case when a little affected from the night before.

1 P.M.

I have attended in a desultory way to my duty, sufficiently well however. Prayers at noonday earnest. No temptations to unmeekness or impatience. Received letters & papers by the "^{S?}Lucasada"; very sad news concerning the loss of four vessels on the So. American coast.

6 P.M.

This afternoon I have done little or nothing. I am so wretchedly sleepy that I can hardly hold my head up - and I have to dine out. I think I have been patient enough. Have not prayed - I am too sleepy.

Little better for the result of yesterday's sleep.

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Friday Nov 27th 1868

Rose this morning later than I have intended but I am not well; something I ate yesterday disagreed with me. Prayers at first distracted - less so toward the end. Ate heartily at breakfast. Suppressed my feelings of annoyance & desire to rail at the Captain's interferences.

Evening

This day I have spent pretty busily. After getting liberty men off and work started I went ashore about eleven. I offered to Fletcher to accompany me in my visits which was a slight effort on my part. Drank some brandy off and on during the day really I think because of my diarrhea. Went ashore at 1 and made a round of visits with Fletcher; returned to the ship about 5 and made my preparations for dining out. Read some chapters from Isaiah and prayed a little. At dinner I drank in strict temperance but smoked too much. I do not recall having been impatient or unmeek, but have been little tempted. In both smoking and drinking went beyond my rule but in the latter not much.

17-8
First Sunday in Advent

November 29th 1868

Last night at dinner I was willfully impudent in drinking some ale; and suffered in consequence from diarrhea & loss of sleep. Am a little heavy today and sleepy. Sent parties to church. The men are a little restless and unsettled after their liberty. I want very much to see exercise etc resumed thus we may break them in again. My worst fault today has been a restless talkativeness and virtual disregard of the holy day. Went to the Seamen's Church - my attention poor.

letters & papers by the "Hesperus" very satisfactory concerning vessels on the So. American coast.

This afternoon I have done little or nothing. I am so weak that I can hardly hold my head up - and I have to dine out. I think I rest enough. Have not prayed - I am not fit for it.

Monday Nov 30th 1868

St. Andrew's Day

I slept late this morning purposely to repair the loss of the past two nights. Have so been on deck for a little while only and temper not tried. No temptations so far. Prayers were earnest & collected.

1 P.M.

I have attended to work pretty well this morning, although somewhat hurried & nervous. Inclined to be even fretful at an idea that we would have to leave here shortly; but I did not yield to the feeling. Irritable in temper and slightly also in manner. Yet I think I really am improved, no longer chafing so much at trifles, railing & rebelling at every thwarting. Mr. Nelson visited us today. Fletcher has provoked me. His failings are undoubted & mine also.

5:30 P.M.

Have given directions and attended to my duty fairly well this evening. At any rate every body has been pretty hard at work and kept so. I have not had many temptations. The Captain has hardly opened his head.

Evening

I ate very heartily but not to excess at dinner. I do not recall any special temptations or any offense with my lips.

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Tuesday December 1st 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time. I was delayed and hampered by an attack of diarrhea, which took up some time. I was a little inclined to fret and despond but overcame; testy however and dictatorial in the morning watch. Attended to duty fairly well. Spoke once, though not impatiently, of the Captain's interferences. Went to the tailor's and there gave various necessary directions. No special temptations.

5:30 P.M.

Went ashore again after dinner, paid calls & attended to a little business.

Evening

This evening at dinner I ate heartily too much so I think and verging on excess. Did not drink anything. No temptations to ordinary faults. A little inclined to downheartedness on account of my indisposition.

150

Wednesday Dec 2nd 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time, quite sleepy, but feeling fairly well. My prayers once again subject to distraction and my attempts at meditation were not very successful. My mind does not rise, although the season has its special, solemn, stirring thoughts. At breakfast I ate moderately. I lost my temper and spoke hotly, in an unchristian and undignified way to two of the boys.

1 P.M.

I have been very busy this morning - busy about trifles. Have attended to that which needed to be done pretty well. At lunch today was annoyed and half swore. Late at my noonday prayers and as usual I find that my mind does not easily collect itself from the rush and fret of worldly business. Temper this morning has been fairly good upon the whole.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon my temper has been a good deal tried, and I have found it very hard to bear up and have not succeeded perfectly in doing so. Have not drunk till just now and then with a stranger.

Evening

At dinner today I ate heartily and I have disregarded my rule about drinking a little; yet in a measure it was one of the exceptions which I had allowed myself. Spoke of the Admiral's mystifications. I have failed in meekness and cheerfulness today - but I have been more than usually tried.

Thursday Dec 3d 1868

This morning I rose quite early. My morning prayers at first were nervous to agitation - but more calm afterwards. At my meditations there was the same lack of earnest thought - they would not arise at my call. At breakfast ate heartily enough but moderately. Have been but little tempted though my temper is not inclined to be sweet latterly. Spoke to the boy Cannon kindly. -

5:30 P.M.

Gave orders as necessary about work during the forenoon. Was hurried and somewhat nervous and irritable. Came late to my noonday prayers. The Captain startled me somewhat by vague prognostications as to our future destination. My spirits were depressed & temper irritated by this. I suppressed the outward manifestation of my feelings almost & entirely and prayed for a submissive disposition in the matter. But when I went to Oliphant's I spoke of our great annoyance arising from the Admiral's secretiveness. Called afterwards at Mr. Seward's & upon one or two other gentlemen. Have been tried by a very strong tendency to despondency and irritability. I have resisted.

Evening

I ate moderately enough at dinner and I drank nothing. After dinner Bickwell and I went ashore to attend a prayer meeting at Mr. Nelson's. There were some extempore prayers offered; the effect of the whole was distasteful to me, and I have sinned against the movements of God's spirit in speaking to B. ^[Bickwell] disparagingly and laughingly of some things. I fear little benefit has accrued to me and I shall not go again.

Friday December 4th 1868

This morning I rose quite early having very near an hour and a half for prayer and meditations. My thoughts still do not readily rise to devoutness. While I had the deck this morning I sent for Hawkins & spoke to him for a few minutes. At breakfast I denied myself a little - in trifles.

1 P.M.

This forenoon I have attended fairly well to my duty. No special temptations to impatience and unmeekness. Gave more time to noonday prayers and reading; fasted a little at lunch.

5:30 P.M.

I wrote a letter to Mr. Syle and afterwards again to Aunty. Have done little or nothing this afternoon; read a novel for a few moments, etc. etc. Have had no special temptations but I am not now feeling very well.

Saturday December 5th 1868

This morning I rose again pretty early. Attended carefully though without fervor to my devotions; read from the Imitation of Christ instead of trying meditation. At breakfast ate in moderation but engaged in gossiping conversation and that about others. No special temptations as yet.

1 P.M.

I went ashore at nine o'clock today; called upon Mr. Nelson, and upon Mr. Syle. Conversation on religious topics mainly. Noonday prayers earnest but somewhat distracted. I begin to feel unwell towards meal times. Ate rather too much at lunch. Since lunch talking to Bicknell.

5:30 P.M.

I think upon the whole I made a mistake this afternoon in going ashore to play billiards. It occurred to me that as I was to commune tomorrow it would be better not to go, but then if I stayed on board there would be a great rush & fuss, cleaning, etc. Unfortunately I allowed myself to be induced to drink and I did not come aboard at five as I had intended when I left. Have spoken of the discomfort that the Admiral puts us to by his secretive habits of dealing with us.

I ate moderately

I ate heartily and I have diarrhoea

Well and I went ashore

it was one of the exceptions which

extempore prayers offered

I have failed in

sinned against the

in reply of some things

again.

Second Sunday in Advent 1868

December 6th

I rose this morning quite early, so that I was sleepy. Two or three interruptions that occurred stopped me; I had not as much time as I wished for meditation. Have not been very impatient - though one or two things have tried me. Ate moderately at my breakfast. Since breakfast have spoken violently regarding a neglect of duty by an officer.

1 P.M.

I have been to church this morning and remained to receive the Holy Communion. My attention was poor and wandering, my devotion cold. I could only think that God was ever the same, be what might be my infirmities or sinfulness. At lunch ate very moderately. Mr. Syle came on board to see Hawkins. My temper has not been tried today, but I feel sad and depressed at the thought of my own heartlessness and indifference. I am pleased to see that at least one and perhaps more of the crew are showing some interest in religious matters.

5:30 P.M.

I read some religious matter for quite a while and then walked on deck for exercise. Found myself at last so sleepy that I lay down for a little while. Found my stomach out of order and my temper ugly when I rose again; kept my mouth shut which was about all I could attain to. I have not yet done any of the self-examination about which I have been thinking and intending.

This morning I was again busy

Monday December 7th 1868

I rose in time this morning though very sleepy. Attended punctually to all my morning duties. Temper a little crusty, but kept quiet excepting the ever recurring grumble at the Admiral's keeping us in such suspense.

I was very busy all day

distracted. I began to feel much better since lunch talking to his wife.

I think upon the whole I read a
few ballads. It occurred to me that
our not to go, but that I stopped on the
occasion. Still, I am sure that I am
sure that the Admiral puts us to by his secret

Tuesday December 8th 1868

This morning I rose later, having been up late at yesterday's dinner.

Thoughts were wandering but my prayers devout and attentive; reading pleasant and I hope also profitable. Ate moderately at breakfast.

1 P.M.

I gave all necessary orders and attended to duty fairly well today. There was not a great deal to be done, by me individually. Squandered away some time in idle talking. Prayers after 11 were pretty attentive. Very unkind & discourteous in a reply that I made to Fletcher at one time.

5:30 P.M.

Another annoyance this evening, orders coming suddenly for us to go to Wusing. [Woosung].

[Woolson's]

Thursday Dec. 10th 1868

This morning I rose in pretty fair time, feeling much better than usual of late. The past two days have been marked by an irritability of manner and feeling that though partly due to physical causes have been most wicked, and humiliating to look back on. I will not now recall them, for I cannot yet trust myself to dwell upon the annoyances that provoked me. Have not yet yielded to my thoughts & feelings this morning. No temptations just yet. I was much disappointed also in W's (Woolverton's) letter yesterday - it was merely a scribbled apology for itself; there has been a combination of circumstances to try me, and I have fallen woefully.

Evening

I have neglected my usual devotions a good deal today, and have allowed myself almost completely relaxation in every way. Slept a little in the afternoon. No special temptations today; and I have upon the whole resisted my irritability better although not perfectly.

[WOODSING]

Friday Dec 11th 1868

This morning I failed again to rise as early as I should have done, and the consequence was I failed to give the earnest and hearty and untroubled attention to my devotions that plenty of time contributes to ensure. At breakfast I fasted a little. Temper has not been tried so far today.

5:30 P.M.

I expected the Court to meet at 10 and so dressed myself in readiness for the occasion and sat down with the Moonstone in my hand. Read until time for my noon-day prayers - the members not arriving. At lunch I ate moderately enough. After lunch we met. I prayed for grace to deal fairly in the matter. After the Court was over read a little while, then gave some time to devotions & then walked on deck. I suppressed one keen movement of impatience, by the thought of our Lord's Coming, this morning at quarters. My stomach is still much out of order, head aching etc.

Evening

Schoonmaker came over to dine this evening. I broke through my rules regarding drinking & fasting on that account. Weak again I fear. Do not think that there was much very wrong in our conversation. I am allowing too much time to go to this novel.

[Woolson]

Saturday Dec. 12th 1868

I rose in rather better time though very sleepy this morning. My devotion-
al feelings are far colder than I wish to see them. At breakfast I ate moderately.
No special temptations have assailed me.

1:30 P.M.

This forenoon I attended to fire quarters. Annoyed again & stirred up by
a sudden signal to prepare for sea. At the court martial I think I acted about fair-
ly. No special temptations.
the Moonstone in my head. Read until time for my noon-
day prayers - the numbers not arriving. At lunch I Evening

I sat down to read the Moonstone but before long I was summoned on board
the Piscataqua. The Admiral wanted some of our proceedings to be overhauled. Re-
mained on board so long as was necessary - returned to the ship a little after 3.
Tried to sleep some & afterwards dressed to dine aboard the P. (Piscataqua). Prayed
before I went there against excess & indiscreet talking. Did not exceed, nor as far
as I recollect, did I speak wrongfully of any one. Once today I quoted the Bible in
a jesting allusion, "one man in a thousand."

ing dressing & looking on the whole. Speak again I fear. Do not think that there
was much very wrong in our conversation. I am allowing too much time to go to this

novel.

[Missing]

Third Sunday in Advent 1868

December 13th

I was very sleepy and feeling a little unwell when I rose this morning - still I got up in time enough to attend to all my usual devotions but not for any meditation. My mind wandered considerably and settled to no devout thoughts. At breakfast ate moderately and engaged in a semi-political argument unbecoming the day. Spoke of Fletcher's unfortunate offensive ways to Nones. He had shocked me a good deal by saying that F. (Fletcher) had said this morning that he did not believe in our Lord. How far am I to blame in my cold hard manner towards him, and for forsaking him in my prayers? He has indeed fallen sadly and grossly of late days - and I?

4:30 P.M.

I was very sleepy this morning and tried to sleep for some time, in which I failed. At lunch ate moderately enough. Have given considerable time to getting off letters etc. Jeered & scoffed at the Admiral's secrecy; have done very wrongly in this, and have been attacked by a great degree of nervous irritability. I don't know quite what is the matter with me. Perhaps I shall be better after getting out of the *river*.

[H. S. S.]

Monday Dec 14th 1868

I again strove today to overcome my irritability and unsubmitive temper remembering before I went upon deck that the Captain would try me. Broke down again. The temptation to give up very strong and greatly to be dreaded, also the tendency to say the trial is too heavy for me, beyond my strength. Have tried to bear up and keep hoping in Faith. Chilled through and generally played out today. Have kept my tongue quiet a little though not as ^[I] should have done.

5:30 P.M.

My faults today have consisted in a repetition of that same discontent and grumbling that I felt yesterday. I am greatly alarmed about myself and am afraid that I am running the risk of lapsing into indifference & yielding to that contentment with a less degree of holiness than the utmost. Prayed earnestly that I might be delivered from so sad a fate.

as I recalled, the English proverbially of my own. I am today I quote the words of a feeling philosopher, "one man in a thousand."

[H.S.M.]

Tuesday Dec 15th 1868

Woke up this morning feeling quite unwell with rheumatic pains. My first intention was to go on the sick list. My temper has not been greatly tried during the forenoon, and I have not failed to try and subdue it and the expressions of my tongue. Noonday prayers & reading carefully attended to. Prayers for strength earnest and humble; but my short self-examination seemed to show that I had deteriorated greatly since last year.

5:30 P.M.

During this afternoon I have stayed below a great part of the time and have occasionally remembered him. Not very much tempted to any of my usual faults. that I am reading the Bible with a large degree of interest. I have been very much engaged.

[At Sea]

Wednesday Dec 16th 1868

Rose late very tired and sleepy. No special temptations to any sins of the tongue. Have endeavoured to keep in mind God's presence.

1:30 P.M.

Attended to my duty this morning fairly well. Prayed that we might deal fairly at the Summary Court Martial. Devotions at noonday were longer and more earnest, having reference to its being an Ember Day. Ate moderately enough at lunch. Very few temptations have occurred to me today. My mind has reverted to the Presence of God at times.

5:30 P.M.

I have walked upon deck this afternoon - not a very great deal to attend to. Have done some little extra devotional exercise on account of the day. We have been disappointed about getting into harbor. I am trying to be patient and cheerful under what is both a trial and a disappointment.

Evening

At dinner I denied myself very little. Drank some wine which I believe to have been a mistake & weakness. I spoke very harshly & quickly to Peters. Have failed to keep before me a sense of God's Presence.

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[H.S.]

Thursday, December 17th 1868

This morning I rose earlier than I lately have done, feeling rather better. Notwithstanding my resolves, I forgot His Presence immediately after going on deck, and spoke in an irritable way of the Captain's keeping the main topsail set while slatting. Have thought of Him since & controlled myself to courtesy to others.

2 P.M.

We anchored at about 10 this morning & ever since then the wind has been increasing. I have found it hard to resist my inclination to murmur; even the thought of the Presence of God has scarcely restrained me. We have had much bad weather and I am so anxious; my mind seems half broken down by the strain. If I could only get out of the service how glad I would be to go. Drank some ale at lunch breaking thereby my old regulations. Have spoken harshly once or twice forgetting that He was near.

5:30 P.M.

The same despondent and fearful feeling so well known of old has been oppressing me today. I have not been well now for some time. Shanghai seems to have used me up. Physically I am sadly inclined to nervousness & apprehension. My spirits ^[low] even in good weather, I am depressed and irritable. I wish if it please God I might soon get home & get some rest from the unending ship & winds. I can scarcely keep down my murmuring because I am so frightened.

[At Sea]

Friday December 18th 1868

Ember Day

I rose rather early this morning under the impression that we were going to get underway. The Captain did not decide to go. I was inclined to be impatient about this but refrained though I became downhearted again. Ludlow was very annoying and disagreeable at breakfast. I however refrained from speaking, remembering His Presence. Got underway at 9. Temper good. Have attended fairly to work. Thought occasionally of Him.

5:30 P.M.

My mind has not turned so readily to thoughts of Him. I have given time to more devotion. No especial temptations.

Evening

At dinner today I ate pretty heartily, denied myself very little. Thought once or twice of Him. Was not tempted that I remember to any special sin, but was made more guarded, by the remembrance, as to my speech. More anxiety tonight running through a passage of which little is known excepting that dangers do exist, badly laid down probably. Here was where I thought I would enjoy cruising. God pity my weakness and anxiety; may it lead me to closer affiance with Him.

[H. S. 22]

Saturday December 19th 1868

Ember Day

Last night I was excessively anxious, so much so as to prevent me from sleeping. As a consequence I was completely exhausted this morning. My morning prayers were very much distracted. I constrained myself once to be kindly toward F. [Fletcher]. Not tempted to any special faults.

My anxiety last night, however unworthy in degree was not without cause; by God's goodness however we have escaped the dangers which surrounded us.

4:30 P.M.

Today has been irregular in employment. Was called from my noonday prayers to reef topsails; was patient enough under this. Denied myself at lunch, very little; our larder is low now. Lay down to sleep and dozed for some moments after lunch. Was called to take in sail; as usual on first rising from sleep was irritable nor did the remembrance of God's presence perfectly keep me from showing temper. Have tried to meditate a little on subjects suggested by the day.

Evening [F. M. S.]

The lieutenant commanding the English gunboat inside came aboard. I had already taken to reading Decatur's Life, intending to come to devotional reading again before dinner; but as he had sent his card down I stood by to receive him. He came down shortly before dinner; we talked for some little time. At dinner I did not deny myself much; have failed in fasting. Find too that my aversion to F [Fletcher] is coming back on me, though I have fought against it. I hope my loss of sleep bears some of the blame. But I must be up and doing again.

[Faintly visible text]

[Sunday December 20th 1868]

1 P.M.

I have not been well pleased with myself this morning. Talked once for some time for effect, and was a little irritable in speaking to the Captain, though for the most part I refrained my tongue. Did not have service, but at eleven read the prayers in my own room; attention first very good, afterwards distracted by talking in the wardroom; became nervous and irritable. Spoke quickly in consequence but did try and stop - and stopped.

Evening

I went ashore about half past one. When I left found that the wind was at W.N.W.; this disturbed me somewhat & the nervously irritable feeling from which I had before been suffering, again attacked me. Drank two or three times while away from the ship. Have not recalled Him, hardly at all. No special temptations, fortunately, have come to me, so I have not fallen into marked or open sin.

[H.S.]

St. Thomas Day 1868

Monday December 21st

I rose in pretty fair time this morning but was delayed, unavoidably, in my dressing. Prayers earnest and my reading approached more nearly than usual to meditation. Felt somewhat inclined to irritability on taking the deck at 7:30 but overcame it by disregard. Ate moderately at breakfast. Ludlow's loudmouthed manner has been offensive to me, but I have controlled myself not to think of it.

1 P.M.

I was tried today in a way that has often annoyed me before, the Captain ordering up one or two light & superfluous sails; but I remembered God's presence and was not angry. It would have been better to have refrained from some subsequent remarks, slighting though not ill tempered. The day has been rainy and disagreeable; I have done no duty. Noonday devotions quite punctual & moderately attentive, but I was not well. At lunch ate moderately enough. Refrained from evil speaking in a conversation that tended that way, yet my thoughts were not definitely toward Him. I have remembered Him at times.

5:30 P.M.

I have read French and attended to some little work this afternoon. No special temptations. Have thought of Him occasionally.

Evening

This ^{evening} ~~evening~~ feeling very much down in the mouth I took some wine at dinner. The ship was rolling very heavily, the weather was looking threatening, I was fearful and unhappy. After dinner I went on deck and was talking with the Captain. Was querulous & complaining - *fainthearted* & faithless. I am much saddened & cast down for I have constantly fallen into the same fault during the past fortnight & seem powerless in Satan's hands.

[At Sea]

Tuesday December 22nd 1868

This morning I rose in fair time. The weather is getting very warm & relaxing. My morning meditation ran off the subject properly in hand. My prayers were earnest. I have been this morning sensible of & restrained by God's presence.

1 P.M.

We had general quarters this morning. Things went on pretty well. After quarters I gave some orders & then wrote a letter to McGlensey. My noonday prayers were disturbed by not feeling very well. At lunch I talked about various things, not wrongly I think excepting once to Fletcher. Have thought of Him at times, and the thought is not yet powerless upon me.

Evening

This afternoon I read French a great deal and too long. I drank some Pontac an hour before dinner, tried to read some, but my head ached and I could not see for some time. Did not think of Him much at dinner, nor indeed since. I have again become depressed & miserable.

I have read French and attended
and to prayers. Have thought of Him

[H/Sa]

Wednesday December 23d [1868]

This morning I rose very late, had not full time for my devotions. Rather disheartened & dispirited. The weather has lately become exceedingly warm, & especially the change from the north makes it more oppressive. I was inclined to be testy but just kept my tongue quiet. Have remembered His Presence & refrained from evil & impatient speaking.

1 P.M.

This forenoon I have done very little but read French. There is not anything that requires especial attention and the weather is very warm. At lunch ate heartily. Did not retain a recollection of His Presence & alluded to one or two things verging on impurity.

5:30 P.M.

I gave my afternoon mainly to the writing up of an argument for our faith which I intend for Fletcher. I wrote thoughtfully and prayerfully, but was tempted to fancy excellencies and merits, and to crave compliment. No other temptations - this pursuit has calmed all my thoughts since. Have not thought sufficiently of His Presence.

Evening

I ate heartily enough at dinner today. After dinner had a discussion about Napoleon, England etc. Then went on deck and talked to Fletcher. Thought of Him while I did so. Fear I am inclined to self-satisfaction in this matter of writing & arguing.

[H. C. C.]

Thursday December 24th 1868

This morning I rose in fair time. Had sufficient time for my prayers. Meditation wandering. Relieved the deck punctually at 7:30. My temper snappish as it is apt to be on deck, and I forgot that men have feelings that can be hurt by sneers etc. So at breakfast - that poor useless boy Peters came into a scathing tongue lashing all round. He certainly is very useless. But I have not remembered God's Holy Presence.

1 P.M.

It is singular what trifling things will irritate a man who should have more sense. At my noonday prayers I began to think of the refusal of the mess - or their unwillingness at least to buy sheeting enough to cover the boat cushions. It has made me so wrathful that I can hardly speak or think peaceably at all in the matter. Spent most of the morning in reading French, becoming greatly interested in my reading toward the last. Noonday prayers etc lacked attention.

5 P.M.

This afternoon has been occupied by struggles against irritability, the temptations to which I have found exceedingly strong. Here, there & everywhere they have risen around me - my own inward temper being very ugly. I have resisted and in the main I think successfully; have held my tongue and turned away my thoughts. Still I have used some bitter & sarcastic expressions in that cushion question.

[Munk]

St. Stephen's Day

December 26th [1868]

I woke with a headache this morning, the result of indigestion, and got up late. I began to feel hurried and irritable as is often the case when pressed for time in the morning. Did not yield to it very much. Attended to duty well, rather sharply. Spoke complainingly but temperately of our position.

1 P.M.

At my Sunday prayers I began to think of the refusal of the man their unwillingness at last to buy shooting enough to cover the last fashion has made me so weary that I can hardly spend an hour possibly at all in the spent most of the evening in reading French, becoming greatly interested in it toward the last. Monday prayers etc lacked attention.

5 P.M.

This afternoon I have found exceedingly strong temptations to which I have found exceedingly strong. Here, that I have risen around me - my own inward temper being very ugly. I have resisted the main I think successfully; have held my tongue and turned away my thoughts. I have used some bitter & sarcastic expressions in the kitchen & garden.

[Mama]

First Sunday after Christmas

& St. John's Day. Dec 27th 1868

I slept ashore last night. Got up in pretty good time and said my prayers carefully. Have repressed various little movements of impatience and to wrongful faultfinding. There is cause for a little natural annoyance too about having the target firing now. I was tempted to conceit with regard to my reading in church; it is hard to tell whether one is tempted or falls in the case of such thoughts. I can remember however how wretchedly and tremblingly [I] have officiated at times.

5:30 P.M.

This noon at lunch I drank some ale which made me afterwards rather sleepy. I consequently attempted nothing until 2:30, then I went over my letter to Fletcher. Afterwards wrote a little more in my home letter. Read later from the Bible and a sermon. No temptations to any evil disposition. Have thought of Him with love and intention to do that which may be pleasing in His sight. The thought of His Presence has been pleasant to me. Tempted to conceit.

The Innocents' Day

December 28th 1868

This morning I rose in pretty good time, but had a good deal of washing etc etc. to attend to. I have been grieved and troubled at the thought of the little unpleasantness between Leach & myself yesterday afternoon. Ate moderately enough at breakfast. No special temptations. It seems to me that my feelings of distaste have been suddenly transferred from Fletcher to Bick^Hell as their object. Let me strive to avoid this.

1 P.M.

I have been a little depressed and irritable this morning, owing in part to my disappointment in being kept on board ship. Have striven against it pretty successfully, although the weakness & corruption of our nature has at times made itself felt. Postponed my noonday prayers a little too long.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon I was inclined to be fretful & worried about firing at the target. It was troublesome. Then I fought against this, not perfectly, yet in a measure, and did what was necessary but then ~~all~~ the wind shifted just as everything had been postponed. I broke down then & behaved badly. Subsequently bore up a little and talked to the gentlemen who visited the ship. Then again I spoke unadvisedly, later, with my lips. The truth is I was annoyed at the Captain's not firing at the target underway. I still think it injudicious & certainly uncomfortable - but that is no excuse for me. I have only had a convincing proof of my own weakness.

Evening

I ate pretty heartily at dinner today and drank a good deal more of wine which had the effect of making me wider awake. I have had better control of my mental faculties than for some days past, in the evening. Inclined however to rash speak-

ing about political things etc. Since my break down this afternoon my temper has been uncertain and the restraining sense of God's Presence has been lacking.

Tuesday December 29th 1868

This morning I rose at six. Hardly time enough thus for my prayers etc to be properly attended to. A little grouchy and sharp in the morning watch when I relieved the deck. The men are not working well of late. My morning prayers were devout. Am feeling now the impatient desire to buy —; but there is surely time enough. I am so easily upset - so little self-recollectedness have I got.

1 P.M.

Have attended but little to duty. There has not been much to do. At lunch I ate very heartily, and my tongue failed me again. I alluded to the Admiral's reticence.

5:30 P.M.

to my disappointment in having kept on duty

I have been reading a novel all this afternoon yet have attended fairly enough to duty for there has been little to do.

This afternoon I was ordered to target. It was a long distance. When I saw the target, and did it was necessary but I thing I have enjoyed. I broke down a

a little and talked to the post-boys who were riding. Later, with my horse, I went to

217
[Mvika]

Wednesday December 30th 1868

I rose very early this morning and was rather sleepy in consequence. My thoughts refused control in great measure. I was rather despondent & cheerless today and am still feeling somewhat so. Ate moderately at breakfast. Have not thought much of Him.

Have attended

I ate very heartily.

quite.

I have been

enough to say so to

213

Thursday December 31st 1868

The past twenty-four hours I have passed ashore and am a little tired of Manila. Have wasted I think both time and money - quite uselessly. Also have drunk rather more than is quite good for me. Have inclined to make up my mind not to go ashore quite so much. Liberty men have returned in fair number and good condition. One drunken row on deck. Have not had a very constant remembrance of His Presence today.

Evening

Have failed to keep His Presence well before my mind - this last day of the year. Let me tomorrow try and recover my self^{re}collectedness. At dinner the conversation became a little personal. I have in some measure refrained today in my talk, but not perfectly. I have thought of Him but... [Entry incomplete]

[Himila]

The Circumcision of Christ

Friday New Years Day, 1869

I slept late this morning, feeling quite heavy and am now under the weather. The worst it is my own fault. Have had very little to do so far; sent off our second batch of liberty men a few moments since. Ate moderately enough at breakfast. Prayers troubled by my nervousness.

5:30 P.M.

Noonday prayers today were fairly earnest and I felt eager and anxious about the coming year. Have given more time than usual to devotional exercise both of prayer and reading. Also have drawn up a set of rules for my life. I have felt a little persuaded today that I have been mistaken in some of the restraints which I have in days past proposed to lay upon myself; the character of St. Paul's denunciations of bondage to elements and mere fleshly wisdom has caused this. Is not the Temperance stand of New England of this type?

Evening

At dinner today the conversation turned upon other persons. I have not refrained my tongue perfectly today - though in some degree I have. My realization of His Presence has lacked power. After dinner too I got into a religious discussion which was mainly speculative and so dangerous. Have read one of G^oulburn's sermons this evening.

- 1) Rule for Drinking. A glass of sherry before and a pint bottle at dinner.
- 2) Rule for Prayer. Reading and prayer at 11:30; 11 on fast day, etc.; also short prayers at 9, 1 and 3. each to be accompanied with a distinct recalling to mind God's Presence.
- 3) Rule for Duty. Regular inspection at morning quarters and after - with constant carrying of a memorandum book.
- 4) Almsgiving. Seventeen dollars per month to be put in, upon my monthly drawing.
- 5) Fast & Feast Days. When a Collect or Gospel is appointed, meditation thereupon for half an hour at 3 P.M.

the coming year. I have given up all other rules to give me exercise both of piety and reason. I have given up all other rules for my life. I have felt a little prayerful self examination in the evening.

I allow myself as having an unsettled life for sufficient cause to anticipate or postpone a fast or feast day.

Rules not to be added to before Lent.

At dinner today the conversation turned upon the Tempers. I have not refrained my tongue perfectly today - though in some degree I have. My realization of His Presence has looked power. After dinner too I got into a religious discussion which was mainly speculative and so dangerous. Have read one of Spurgeon's sermons this evening.

Saturday January 2d 1869

This morning I rose at 6:30 having pretty much decided to abandon my plan of early rising - from my want of sleep. Troubled with thoughts of former follies which vexed me. Prayers earnest though distracted. Relieved the deck punctually and attended to duty well enough. Ate moderately at breakfast.

1 P.M.

This morning I have made the effort to attend to my duty - but my inspection was not as careful as it might have been. Have been inclined to assist kindly in the contemplated dance - God's grace subduing my natural sulkiness. But tho' I have generally refrained my tongue I broke down in showing my irritability concerning those cushion covers (Dec. 24th). The temptation was sudden and overpowered me. Am somewhat downhearted and fearful.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon I have suffered from some nervous anxiety about liberty men etc. Every thing has, upon the whole, gone off very well - though I have had some little trouble.

Evening

At dinner today I ate moderately. After dinner engaged again in one of those speculative conversations that are not productive of good - and lead to rashness of surmise. Since then have been talking generally and foolishly somewhat. As to my resolutions

- 1 In respect to drinking has been adhered to.
- 2 Prayers have been attended to, but with distraction & without fervor; mind today greatly harassed.
- 3 My inspection was made but imperfectly - mem. ^[memorandum] book carried.
- 4 My monthly offering was made today.

[11/2/12]

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Second Sunday after Christmas

January 3d 1869

I rose again late this morning and in consequence did not relieve the deck until 8 o'clock, so as to have full time for my prayers. My whole day was late up to 10 o'clock. Said my prayers at 9 and at 11 the Communion Service, with an effort to join in the worship of the Catholic Church today. But my mind wandered helplessly and seemed quite deficient in nerve force; not an idea passed through it. I could hardly even form to myself the words that the grace I hoped for depended, not on my imperfect services, but upon the unchangeable promises and grace of God. But I believe and hope that it was weakness and not unwillingness of my mind. Have been fretted and worried by the misconduct of the men etc etc.

xxxxxxxxxxxxxx

[3:00 P.M.]

The idea, loose & undefined, has long prevailed in my mind that circumcision & baptism, as rites introducing the recipients into the Jewish & Christian churches were analogous - and the one typical of the other.

The words in the Epistle for January 1st "Circumcision was given to Abraham as a seal of the righteousness of the faith which was in him yet being uncircumcised" shook me. If that were true of Baptism - my ideas of it were wrong (Rev'd F. W. Robertson says just this of Baptism.)

Considering the matter this evening with prayer I have thought:

1. The Jew was born into a covenant, by the law of a carnal commandment (as the sons of Levi to the priesthood); of this Covenant circumcision was the token and continual reminder.

2. Nowadays no man is born into a Covenant by the flesh. But Baptism is a new & spiritual birth, by which a man is born into a new Covenant; and of this Covenant baptism is also the seal - and token.

3. The national birth of the Jew was the type of the spiritual birth of the Christian of which latter water is the outward sign - but faith the real inward agent begetter - on man's part.

4. So Abraham as the great type of faith is typically the father, begetter, of all them that believe whether Jew or Gentile.

5. But when the promised seed came, in whom the Covenant was fulfilled, the sign of the Covenant became no longer necessary - and circumcision was done away. As similarly legal sacrifices and ceremonies were done away when Christ came in whom they were ~~done away~~ fulfilled.

Had circumcision a real inward spiritual grace would it have been done away? & so of sacrifices etc?

"What advantage hath the Jew and what profit in Circumcision? Chiefly that to them were committed the oracles of God." Would the Apostle call that the chief profit of Christianity or baptism?

XXXXXXXXXX

Query 1. How reconcile "God is faithful who will not permit you to be tempted beyond what you are able to bear" with "the yoke that neither our fathers nor we were able to bear"?

Query 2. Was circumcision binding on or allowed only to the Christian Jews, and if binding in Apostolic days is it so on Christians of Jewish descent now?

XXXXXXXXXX

Indication in Genesis II 5-6 that the days of creation were not period of four & twenty hours.

5:30 P.M.

My mind has had the same difficulty in its attempts to settle down to work - a sort of spinning of my brain & exceeding nervousness & irritability. I have however kept my temper down and have attended to my devotions etc - though I have permitted

myself to read some secular reading.

Evening

Dinner was ready just as I finished my last writing. A doctor Englehardt from shore dined with us - a great talker. Conversation for the most part harmless, but once turned upon the corruption & abuses of Roman priests in this island. Also the tendency once slightly to gossip though not of a bad kind. After the meal talked with Bicknell on religious topics. Not speculative like last night but too much fondness for talk. As to my rules

1. Drinking was kept within the rule.
2. Prayers attended to but not fervent. Due in part at least to physical indisposition.
3. Mem. book carried and duty fairly attended to.
5. Gave time at 3 to meditation as written above.

as a seal of the

Evening

shook me. I have had some of those

long days when I feel as if I had been in a pool of mud - and I had to wade out of it. I feel as if I had been in a pool of mud - and I had to wade out of it. I feel as if I had been in a pool of mud - and I had to wade out of it.

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[illegible]

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Query 2. Was circumcision binding on or allowed only to the Christian Jews,
and if binding in Apostolic days is it so on Christians of Jewish descent now?

12. I have not had any difficulty in the attempt to make this a "noisy" case.

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First Sunday after Epiphany

January 10th 1869

In regard to the received chronology of the Bible I am unfortunately ignorant of how the compiler of it proceeded in collating from the inspired chronicles.

I find the following discrepancy.

Exodus XII. 40. The Bible states the children of Israel sojourned in Egypt 430 years to a day.

The chronology gives the date of Jacob's going into Egypt as 1706 - the Exodus 1491 - giving a sojourn 215 years; or from Joseph's going into captivity 1729, a sojourn of 238 years.

It appears to me that the received chronology has based itself upon St. Paul's assertion in Galatians III "the promise in Christ was 430 years before the law" for I find God's first covenant with Abraham assigned to 1921 = 430 years before the Exodus and giving of the law.

But this swamps the equally inspired assertion of Exodus. There must be a way of reconciling the two - even though the received chronology go down.

1st, I find the covenant St. Paul alludes to was a Covenant in Christ; in the seed (not seeds). But the Covenant assigned to 1491 is not, explicitly, to the seed, but rather a covenant of blessing to Abraham personally.

The great Covenant in the seed of Abraham was consequent upon the sacrifice of Isaac - received chronology B.C. 1872.

But God made direct Covenants with Abraham on various occasions generally of similar tenor, and so to Jacob at Luz he promises also "in thy seed (singular) shall all the families of the earth be blessed."

The last appearance of God to Jacob - the last that was, or could be, made to

one man as the progenitor of the whole chosen race was as they went down to Egypt - God then renewed the Covenant made so frequently to Abraham & to Jacob.

There must be of course an inspired record of the Covenant mentioned by St. Paul: This Covenant was simple Covenant, i.e., promise, up to the descent into Egypt. The whole previous time may be regarded as the time of the Covenant made by God with Abraham. With the descent into Egypt came the last renewal, and began the fulfilment. Then the people, whose increase was to be as the sand of the sea, but as yet only seventy souls, began to multiply. The first step in the prophesy of promise, "thy people shall be a stranger in a land that is not their", then began.

Granting 1491 as the correct state of the Exodus, 1921 would be the date of the descent into Egypt - it seems to me.

In 430 years the people by a miraculous blessing might increase from seventy to six hundred thousand souls. But in 215^{*} years, as the present chronology allows, no miraculous blessing upon natural generation could have produced such results - and we have no record of any miracle more than a very great blessing.

* The number 215 is written over the number 244

Monday January 11th 1869

I rose this morning late. My rheumatism had come back upon me so badly that I feared I would be again laid up. Have attended to duty pretty well this morning, and as is usually the case where one is busy I have fewer sins of temper & tongue & thought wherewith to reproach myself.

5:30 P.M.

I ate moderately enough at lunch but broke my rule of drinking - because I felt faint & tired - but I am not sure that I benefited by what I took. Was hot and uncomfortable & my neck ached again after dinner & I became nervous & uneasy - inclined to be despondent & sullen. Have attended to my duty. Direct temptation there has been but little of.

Evening

1. My rule for drinking was broken at lunch and in intent at dinner.
 2. My prayers were attended to excepting at 1 pretty faithfully; but were somewhat hurried. I tried to keep in mind of God's presence.
 3. Duty has been well attended to, and the rule in the main adhered to - but not closely enough.
-

Tuesday January 12th 1869

This morning I rose late again.. Somewhat pressed for time in dressing and especially in the reading of my rules which ought to be done carefully & with prayer. Grumbled about having to send a boat ashore. Inspected today fairly well & have attended to duty. Temper a little grouty. Remembrance of God's presence not so constant.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon at lunch I ate moderately but talked a good deal & somewhat foolishly & wrongly I fear about the ball trouble. We have had undoubted reason² for complaint but I fear I have not done altogether well in the matter. Spoke to the Captain about it. Walked for some time talking with Force about O'Brien's trouble with Greene. Have attended to my prayers & recalled God's Presence at times. Have kept my temper generally pretty well and have at times refrained my tongue from evil.

Evening

Ate quite moderately at dinner.. During the evening have been walking up and down with Bicknell. Conversation turned too much upon persons with too little remembrance of God or restraint.

1. I have regarded my rule for drinking.
2. Have made my inspection pretty fully and carried my mem. book.
3. My prayers have been fairly punctual.

[Manila]

Wednesday January 13th 1869

This morning I rose in time to be dressed for breakfast & yet have sufficient for my prayers etc. Ate very little at breakfast. During the morning have attended to some little business and have read a little. No special temptations though I have at times felt uneasiness about the men. Spoke once very harshly to a man aloft.

Evening

I ate heartily but not excessively at dinner. Talked but not wrongly as far as I can remember. After dinner stood up on deck talking with Leach, No special temptations that I can recall.

1. I have kept my rule about drinking.
2. I have observed my hours for prayer and tried to realize His Presence.
3. I have attended pretty well to duty and have kept my mem. book by me.

[At Sea]

Thursday January 14th 1869

This morning I rose at five to get ship underway. I was not in a good humor about it but although my spirit rebelled I held my tongue and was not very disagreeable. Slept a little after coming below again. I have felt heavy and sleepy all day since. Attention to duty has been fair though affected by my heaviness. Temper not much tried though I have felt it to be uncertain.

Evening

At lunch I ate quite heartily. Went on deck off and on during the afternoon. Studied Greek for some little time. Got an order for a Court Martial. Was, as usual, surly about saying who was to be tried etc etc to some curious persons. At dinner spoke of Mr. Johnson's conduct towards Mr. Laird and expressed sentiments favorable to personal feeling against those who were our enemies in England.

1. Have kept my rule about drinking.
2. Attended to my inspection this morning and also to other duty.
3. Said my prayers at the regular hours but have had little general recollection of Him during the day.

1. I have regarded my rule for drinking.

2. I have attended to my inspection this morning and also to other duty.

3. My prayers have been fairly punctual.

[H. S. S.]

Friday January 15th 1869

I was very heavy this morning, owing to the confined air, and but for a mistake of the boy in calling me I should have been late. Morning prayers attentive. Ate moderately at breakfast - very little appetite. Temper inclined to surliness. Recollection of Him imperfect & weak.

4 P.M.

All today has been spent upon a Summary Court Martial. I prayed for grace to do right and hope we have attained to that. Forgot to pray for guidance for the other members of the Court. At lunch ate heartily & did very little fasting.

Evening

This afternoon I read from Jeremy Taylor for a little while & also from the Bible. I drank nothing before dinner. Walked on deck for some time. Denied myself a little at dinner - very little.

1. Kept to my rule in drinking.
 2. My regularity of prayer has been much interfered with by the Court Martial.
 3. My routine of duty has been greatly interrupted for the same reason.
-

[At Sea]

Saturday January 16th 1869

This morning I rose in fair time. Would have not been pressed in my prayers but for a necessity arising of my going on deck. Ate very little at breakfast, suffering from dyspepsia.

2 P.M.

I have felt quite unwell all of today, a little nausea. Have not inspected etc. Noonday prayers hurried because I feel sick when below. Have been talking to the Captain for the last hour.

Evening

Studied Greek for a while; found myself affected in this, as in many things today, by the half sea sick feeling above alluded to. At dinner today I ate pretty heartily, drank some wine. Since dinner today talking under the poop. I do not recall many faults. My rules have not been well attended.

1. In drinking I have not exceeded my rule.
 2. I did not inspect, some trifling occupation being admitted along with the nausea, as an excuse.
 3. My prayers, though not neglected upon the whole, have been irregular & my meditation of God's presence faint.
-

[At Sea]

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Second Sunday after Epiphany

January 17th 1869

This morning I rose late having overslept. I have been somewhat down in the mouth all day. Also inclined to be surly. Have striven against my downheartedness. Noonday said the Morning Service. No very special temptations.

5:30 P.M.

At lunch ate heartily. No special temptations except to a little huffiness towards the Captain. Suppressed in the main. Have not given much time to devotion. Unsociable in my temper.

[H. S.]

Wednesday Jan 20th 1869

We were hurried and driven very much during our stay in Hong Kong and I attempted no self examination.

Today I have been weakhearted and depressed. My constant fearfulness still pursues me. It is a hard cross to bear & involves sins too. It is not the real danger but the constant fear that oppresses me.

Evening

This afternoon I have attempted nothing in the way of duty. Things are going on pretty comfortably & as I have felt sick I excused myself. Quietly reading almost all the time. The day has been fine & so I have been less fearful than my wont.

today, by 1. Have kept my rule about drinking. 2. Have observed tolerably my hours for prayer. 3. Have not inspected.

2. I did not inspect, some trifling occupation kept me along with the house, as on ground.

3. My prayers, though not neglected upon the whole, were irregular & my meditation of God's presence faint.

[H/Sc]

Thursday January 21st 1869

I rose late this morning - have not been well the past few days. Was cramped in time for my devotions - my own fault. Temper bad. Spoke with unjustifiable harshness to two or three persons. Remembrance of God's Presence came faint and too late.

xxxxxx

Woe unto thee Bethsaida! for if the mighty works which were done in you had been done in Tyre and Sidon they would have repented long ago in sackcloth & ashes.

These, being words of our Lord, are neither more nor less than truth in all their legitimate consequence. I have felt sick I cannot say. Quietly reading. We observe then that had these works been done in Tyre they would have repented - yet they were not done. That city continued finally unrepentant.

If this be not election what is? Tyre was permitted to perish, though such works would have caused her repentance. Yet she doubtless perished justly - for in addition to the consideration of St. Paul that we cannot judge the justice of God - it is plain to reason that the moral law is sufficiently clear to the human mind to require obedience - & to justify the punishment of its infraction.

It occurred to me some time ago - but then this passage did not come into my mind - that the truth of God's predestination - not incompatible with his justice lay in this very thing viz: that with some he employs such dealings as should lead to repentance, with others, the elect, such as He knows will lead to it.

In all cases the will of man is free. Even where we say a man's will is forced it is an inaccurate mode of expressing that such motives have been presented to it as to overcome its original & perhaps natural bias. So as the general natural tendency of man's will is evil adequate motives must be presented to change it. Such are presented by God to every man - although he knows that many of those thus favored will disregard them. In this sense every man is elected & called; and such election it is necessary

to give diligence to make sure. But there is a further election, named I think by our Lord in that passage "if it were possible to deceive the very elect" implying it is impossible. Such election must differ from that named by St. Peter. That God should deal thus differently by two classes of men is no injustice. The least is more than justice. It is parallel to the assertion of the lord of the vineyard in a case which on the surface appeared equally unjust. "Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own?" The argument is unanswerable.

Noon

There is not a very great deal to do now. I attended fairly well to my work. I am still a little sulky.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon I have attended fairly well to my work; have read a good deal. Time harmlessly employed.

Evening

At dinner I ate heartily. Fletcher, although I have less feeling against him, is again provoking my disdainful treatment. In regard to my resolutions,

1. Have kept within bounds drinking.
2. Have inspected etc as by rule.
3. My prayers have also been done by rule though without very much of fervor.

[1869]

Friday January 22nd 1869

This morning I rose in better time but being compelled to go on deck was again thrown back in my prayers. I was besides sick which made me impatient & cheerless. I suffer much from this temptation & from anxiety. I feel sure there is sin in yielding to the feeling and yet it is so difficult to overcome it. Helen Jackson certainly showed a singular appreciation of my character for a short acquaintance; how soon she picked out this crying humiliating defect in my character; in her recommending the 157th Hymn to me.

At breakfast ate little enough. My cheerlessness showed itself in disobliging spirit - sulky & surly.

This afternoon I have attended fairly well to my work. The same depressed spirit has clung to me though not so badly. I have made a light effort against it. Gave more time to devotion at 11, this being a fast day. Ate moderately at lunch. My worst failing is this cheerlessness just now.

Evening
him, is again provoking my disdainful treatment. In regard to my
Have not been quite so fearful this evening until lately. A great part of the afternoon I have read from different books - principally the History of the Popes. Did not fast at dinner as I should have done, neither has the day been becomingly spent. Have railed about the "economy of coal" tonight. As to rules:

1. I have so far kept nearly within rules [Of] drinking.
2. My prayers have been nominally attended to with too little earnestness.
3. My morning inspection was fairly made.
4. I have today made my regular offertory for February.

The dull cheerlessness and despondency still hangs to me. I dread everything, all sorts of contingencies. I am a slave in the matter, and sin besides.

[H.S.]

Saturday January 23d 1869

I am ashamed to write my record of the past day. Cowardly distrust of God, carping at the Captain - impatience of his will & of God's - fear, discontent, irritability, sullenness - and failure to resist honestly. May God have mercy upon me, and save me from despair.

5:30 P.M.

After lunch today I slept for a while. Have not done any duty today. No special temptations. Have not kept my lips entirely free from criticising the Captain's action.

Evening

1 P.M. (?)

Ate moderately enough at dinner. After read Mr. Monty's speech. For my rules

1. I broke the rule about drinking by taking ale at dinner.
2. My regular hours for prayer have been observed.
3. Made my morning inspections but I am not rigid & close enough in these.

Evening

Have not been quite so fearful this evening until lately. A great part of the afternoon I have read from different books - principally the History of the Popes. Did not fast at dinner as I should have done, neither has the day been passed.

Have rolled about the "economy of coal" tonight. As to rules:

1. I have so far kept nearly within rules [of] drinking.
2. My prayers have been no longer delayed to sleep for little ones.
3. My morning inspection was fairly made.
4. I have today made my regular offertory for February.

The full cheerfulness and responsibility still hangs to me. I dread

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[H. S.]

Septuagesima Sunday 1869

January 24th 1869

This morning I rose in good time, and washed all over. I had nearly time to attend to all my devotions. My mood was the same as usual before breakfast. At breakfast I ate moderately enough.

1:30 P.M.

Today has been very quiet and peaceful. I read the morning service. The attendance of the crew is again becoming scanty. Fletcher spoke to me about the paper I had written for him, rather complimentarily. I was weak enough to be vainly gratified but resisted the temptation. Said the Ante Communion Service at 11:30. Ate moderately at lunch. No special temptations so far.

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Both the epistle and gospel of today agree in setting forth the truth appropriate to this season's consideration viz: that we are here in the state of struggle for the crown; that we are now in the vineyard to labor. The reward & the crown are to come hereafter. Through the consideration of our banished and fallen state we approach the penitence & purification of Lent.

There is a difference, however; and a compensating difference in the lessons of Epistle and gospel. In the former there is the warning to those now in the race that they may be outstripped; in the second while this warning may be equally clear, men I take it would be more apt to dwell upon the encouragement of those coming in the eleventh hour.

Yet how aptly would our Lord word's close epistle as well as gospel. "The last shall be first & the first last," yea is not the great lesson of this season. "Many are called but few chosen."

The simile of the Christian race to a contest in the Greek games has to me

one great difficulty. The latter is a competition - the victor's success excludes entirely the defeated; the victory too is not absolute but comparative. Now in none of these respects does it seem to me that the Christian race is analogous. Our standard is Christ not men - to be perfect, not better than others: our brothers' success does not hinder, but rather advance our own prospects. Is the analogy an imperfect (not merely partial but imperfect) one?

Evening

I read from the Churchman for quite a long time this evening. Then I went on deck and walked. Afterwards a little after 3 came to my room with the purpose of meditating upon the epistle and gospel for the day. This at first hard and distasteful gradually became very interesting though in an intellectual way rather. I went on deck again, talked a while with the Captain on indifferent matters and with Nones for a while. At dinner I ate moderately. I have been inclined to self-conceit etc owing to my fancying that I had hit upon an explanation of a parable more clear than in Trench.

for the crown; that we are now in the
come hereafter. Through the consid-
the penitence & purification of Lent.

There is a difference, how-

of Epistle and Gospel. In the former
that they may be understood; in the
eleventh hour.

Yet how apply would our Lord

that shall be first & the first last

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[H. S.]

The Conversion of St. Paul

Monday, January 25th 1869

This morning I rose in pretty fair time, and was not hurried nor cramped in my devotions. Before breakfast my temper was as usual surly, but I said nothing to any body. Ate moderately at breakfast. Talked angrily about Captain Foe - and in a wrong spirit.

3 P.M.

I have again to *note* failure. At general quarters today my spirits were at first good but B's (*Bradford's*)? (Bicknell's) gun worked so slowly as fairly to take the life out of me. Then I showed impatience toward the Captain. When he ordered me to exercise sails however I did better and did not find fault. My inspection today was light. Have wasted a good deal of time. My temptations have not so much hurt me; yet I feel that I am much inclined to querulous fearfulness.

The gospel of today is the complement of yesterday's and I am thankful that my attention should have been drawn to them so closely in point of time.

The gospel of St. Paul's Day narrates the circumstances which led our Lord to speak the parable which forms the gospel for Septuagesima Sunday. To him are wonderfully applicable in the usual sense of interpretation, the words "the last shall be first." Yet if we confine such application simply to the fact that he, the last called of the Apostles, yet labored more abundantly than they all do we not fall in some degree short of the full signification?

St. Paul looked for a reward in this earth - and was jealous that no man should rob him of it. What was it? "Verily that when I preach the gospel I may make the gospel of Christ without change." "As the truth of Christ is in me no man shall stop me of this boasting in the regions of Achaia." That the reward lay in the satis-

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faction of a noble mind accomplishing a noble self-denying work, should not be allowed to hide the truth that there was satisfaction, and there was reward.

He knew that he had labored abundantly, nor does he hesitate to say so where the cause of Christ demands it. Preeminently was he first among those who bear the burden & heat of the day. Yet throughout his epistles we trace that men grudged him his glory - & others who as to him were last were preferred before him. In this but in this only does he resemble the murmuring laborers of the parable. He murmurs not against the good man of the house, but remembering that imperfections have marked even his services, he rather welcomes the lesson. After manfully and righteously justifying himself, he falls back upon the Christian truest reward here, the sense that God has *been* and is with him as manifested by the gradual subduing of his infirmities.

Again - in another place - "God hath set forth as the apostles last - a spectacle to the world; we are made as the filth of the world, the offscouring of all things unto this day."

It is to me vain to speak & think as though St. Paul had a harness of triple steel, a sort of rhinoceros' hide against which the darts of his cruel fortunes fell & wounded not. Such an idea I have seen in print. The beauty and teaching of his character would thus disappear. Those most exquisite words "I seek not yours but you; though the more I love you the less I be loved" lose all their charm if we suppose St. Paul felt no pang when love failed him. And so what are his sufferings & the contempt he states if he were ^[Not?] accessible to shame & contempt? No, St. Paul's character was above not below our ordinary humanity.

All these things then he suffered - not merely endured but suffered - deprivation of his just credit, shame, contempt & wounded affection.

I think that St. Paul is more truly of the first that shall be last, than of the last that shall be first. First in bearing the labor & heat of the day, last in the temporal reward - receiving only the penny common to less fruitful laborers - the

peace of God which visits all whose conscience bears them witness that they are faithful in their trust. To some this peace may come in greater to others in less degree - but to all it the apparently equal - because of different capacities.

Evening

With regard to my rules:

1. I have with a slight deviation adhered to the one respecting drinking.
2. My regular hours for prayer have been interrupted but I have not forsaken them, nor causelessly deferred.
3. My attention to duty has been less good.

5. I attended to my meditation at 3. I think my reflections are too much of the mind. Then I turned to the Old Testament. I have not yet reached the end of the Old Testament. I did better and did not find fault. My inspection today was

my attention should have been drawn to them so closely in order of time.

The gospel of St. Paul's day narrates the circumstances which led to speak the parable which forms the gospel for Septuagesima Sunday. In his carefully studied in the usual sense of interpretation, the words "the first." Yet if we confine such application simply to the fact that he, the 1st of the Apostles, yet I heard more abundantly than they all do we not fall in with the full significance?

St. Paul looked for a reward in this earth - and was jealous that he should not be of it. What was it? "Verily that when I preach the gospel I do the work of Christ without charge." "As the truth of Christ is in me so is the

[H 22]

Tuesday January 26th 1869

I got up and dressed this morning in fair time. When I got on deck it was raining with every prospect of continuance so I did not relieve. Wasted some more time over that novel "Dora." During the forenoon have attended fairly well to my duty. The weather is disagreeable but not threatening. I have not been so harassed by my faint-heartedness - and by impure thoughts not at all today.

Evening

At lunch I ate pretty heartily; but my meals are not now a days excessive. Drank some ale. Slept a little, read from the History of the Popes; talked at odds and ends of time. I have not suffered from any particular temptations. My mind has been quite easy; weather fair. At dinner ate moderately but thought very little of Him.

As to my rules:

1. I drank ale at lunch, in violation of the 1st.

2. I have prayed at my hours, but not punctually and my secular pursuits have interfered.

3. I have attended fairly well to my ordinary duties, as by my rule.

character would thus disappear. There must exist in

though the more I love you the less I be loved" - love all

Paul felt no pain when love failed him. And so that one

he states if he were ^{possible} to love & be loved

above not below our ordinary humanity.

All these things that he suffered - his humili-

tion of his just credit, shame, contempt & worse than all

I think that all Paul is a truly of the

[At Sea]

Wednesday January 27th 1869

This morning I rose a little late. It was raining so hard that I knew I could not relieve. The weather is very bad. May God help me it seems as though my nerves were going to give way under the pressure. I shall not be able to endure much more. My devotions were careful and attentive. Have checked for the most but not altogether my tendency to murmur.

1 P.M.

This forenoon has been occupied by a struggle against my weakness & fears. Said the Litany at 11:30 with much earnestness & distraction. Am very depressed & sad.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon I have done no serious work. The weather has still been cloudy and somewhat threatening though the rain has held up for a long time & the sea & wind subsided a little bit. I have been uneasy and unwell but I look with hopefulness forward to some rest. Have thanked God with my lips & prayed much to Him for mercy.

9 P.M.

At dinner ate moderately enough. Stayed on deck a great part of this afternoon. As to rules:

1. I have not kept the one concerning drinking.
2. My prayers have been fairly attended to.
3. The very bad weather has kept me from inspecting. The state of the weather has stood in the way of the close observance of my rules. But am I as warm and fervent a Christian as I once was?

[H/32]

Thursday January 28th 1869

This morning I rose late - partly the fault of the servant. Did not relieve the deck until 8. Spoke to Leach about lying down with a candle burning in his room. I was justly served for holding back so long with regard to him, for he accused me of partiality toward Ludlow. I don't think my conscience quite clears me - so far as this person is concerned yet I have fought him officially more than any person in the wardroom.

3 P.M.

I was occupied by other duties up to 11 very nearly and so did not inspect. Read a little. Said my noonday prayers though with much distraction. Temptations have been very few.

Evening

Read some more then tried to walk, but the unsteady motion of the ship prevented me. At dinner I ate moderately. Again assaulted by very gross thoughts. Not tempted to impatience. As to my rules:

1. I drank a trifle more sherry than they call for.
2. Attended to my prayers pretty punctually. Did not think of His Presence as I should.
3. Have inspected fairly well but not at the precise hour, for sufficient reasons.

[H.S.]

Friday January 29th 1869

Again rose too late. Was not feeling well. Inclined to be testy but kept my disposition under for the most part. At breakfast had no appetite.

3:30 P.M.

I read the "Churchman" this morning and afternoon, finishing up the files I had on hand, hoping to get more by the next mail. Have attended to duty. Gave also my time for devotions. Abstained from some things at lunch. No special temptations this afternoon or today.

Evening

Walked on deck for a little while. After quarters read in my room until dinner time. Did not deny myself at dinner. Tempted again today at various times to soft & sensual thoughts to which I do not earnestly close my ears. As for my rules:

1. Have observed them in respect of drinking.
2. My prayers have also been attended to, more carefully & regularly than I am wont.
3. Inspection etc has likewise been performed.

5:30

[At Sea]

Saturday January 30th 1869

This morning I was very much out of sorts when called this morning and I got up late. The weather is excessively damp & soggy. I should have got on pretty well but for the Captain's coming on deck. The call to say something led me to say things I should not. I wrongly rejoiced at hearing of the defects in our boiler.

1 P.M.

This morning I attended to what was going on fairly well. Read a little & began a letter to Jenny. At lunch I drank some ale. Fletcher began talking at this meal in his most silly and profane way and exhausted my patience so that I spoke very bitterly. Would I have done so but for the ale I had drunk.

5:30 P.M.

I lay down and slept for an hour. During the afternoon have been reading. Attended to duty fairly well. Betrayed into impatience by a report made by Fletcher.

Evening

tempted to impatience. As to my rules:

I ate moderately enough at dinner; our bill of fare is not now luxurious.

1. I drank a little more than I should.

After dinner I did not smoke and so have not felt the same heavy, dyspeptic indisposition that has recently troubled me. As to my rules:

2. Attended to my prayers pretty regularly.

as I should.

1. In drinking I have failed and drunk too much.

3. Have inspected my ship well.

2. My prayers have not been attended to regularly. But I have not quite neglected them.

3. My inspections have been legitimately interfered with.

[At Sea. Sunday, January 31, 1864]

In reading the exposition of the parable of the Laborers in the Vineyard by Dean Trench, I have been impressed with the idea that the great difficulty & confusion arises from interpreting "the even" as the final day of reckoning - an unusual simile for I take it "even" is the closing end of life, not the morning of the Resurrection; and from interpreting the "penny," eternal life.

The main difficulties are - 1. that they all received the same reward for very different degrees of work; a contradiction to the words wherewith our Lord speaks of his final coming "My reward is with me to give to every man according as his work shall be."

2. That they murmured, yet carried away their reward. These two things are bitterly. ~~They have done so but for the sake of the reward~~ simply impossible as coexisting at the last day.

3. How the parable indicates a difference between them equivalent to its moral. "The last shall be first & the first last; for many be called, but few chosen."

4. The doctrine set forth by the parable.

I conceive that these difficulties would be removed, and a doctrine different, ~~1. is more widely enough at present; our bill of service not so~~ but more applicable to St. Peter's question, set forth by a different interpretation. After dinner I did not sleep and so have not felt the same heavy, ~~1. is more widely enough at present; our bill of service not so~~ of the words "when the even was come." ~~sition that he recently from the sea as to my rules:~~

Let us say the time thus specified is not the day of final account - but

1. In drinking I have failed to drink too much.
that period, be it sooner or later, when the labors of life may be expected to show results. The murmurings of the first called would then be in this life, at the equal or greater apparent success of less tried laborers. To such a feeling a good Christian might yield, as to any other temptation; and to such an one God's Son would reply: "Friend I do thee no wrong; take that thine is and go thy way." A severe rebuke, not a final condemnation.

The case would be very strong, if we imagine many engaged in a certain good work. Some begin it, the hardest task; others carry it on, and as is the case in all

successful enterprises, many crowd in at the last. "Other men labored, and ye are entered into their labors." Now to such successful work there is a temporal reward, a very main element of which is the satisfaction of doing well - of success; a feeling that, however pardonable, tends to grudging.

The first called receive their reward, whether the even be the day of judgment or in this life; in either case it can be but a temporal reward, for no saved man "in that day" can cherish these grudging thoughts. If it be the day of judgment it can only be paraphrased: "Take thy temporal reward & go thy way to hell." I hold "the even" must be in this life.

Our Lord plainly says to Peter that laborers shall receive not only eternal life, but also "manifold more in this present life." This last I believe to be the "penny" of the parable.

"The last shall be first & the first last." This is the moral, how apply it? There is here no inequality greater than that implied in order. The difference between last & first in the same reward is apt, to represent the exceeding triviality of difference in temporal rewards; (and how apropos dependent as these are on those who see only as man seeth - for credit from man is a main reward; how like to the higher & lower seats at the same feast). Temporal reward there will be, external or internal, but how trifling is all earthly good compared to the "eternal weight of glory." A reason for the first being last may be found in their greater danger of indulging in self-exaltation. The last, in the fact of being so, have a proper check.

As to the lesson taught, Dean Trench makes it to be "the nature of rewards in God's Kingdom"; that they are entirely of grace & that many of those who have worked hardest will yet be lower in the scale than less fruitful laborers - or may even be cast out altogether.

Without doubt this is fairly deducible from the parable but rather as a corollary than as the first intention. And to such a corollary our Lord, I believe, points

in his supplemented warning: "Many are called, but few are chosen."

The primary lesson to be taught was "My Kingdom is not of this world." This more than the other St. Peter needed. The Apostles, we are clearly informed, were looking for an earthly Kingdom, in which they should have earthly honor. There they have their warning against the expectation of a portion in this life, a warning most necessary to them. And despite our present clearer recognition of the spirituality of Christ's Kingdom who can say that there is no tendency now to look for a manifest recognition of our fancied services, while yet on earth.

[Hong Kong? Shanghai?]

Monday Feb 1st 1869

Had to rise early to get ship underway. Having specially prayed last night my temper & conduct was fairly though not perfectly good & zealous. Am sleepy as usual. No special temptations. A great abundance of time for devotions which was proportionally pleasant & cheering.

1 P.M.

This forenoon I have labored under sleepiness and depressed spirits. In a measure strove against these feelings &, remembering God, have avoided some sins. But altho' generally submissive have carped somewhat at the Captain.

Evening

This afternoon I was busy almost all the time, and very much on the qui vive to prevent people from outside giving us trouble. I have had comparatively little annoyance. Have failed in that I have spoken about the Captain improperly; not in excitement, calmly and measuredly. At dinner I ate heartily. I am now both tired and sleepy. Have been too busy all day for much temptation to impurity or otherwise of thought. As to my rules:

1. Have gone beyond that for drinking.
2. My prayers have been interrupted, but upon the whole well attended to.
3. Have not made regular inspections, too busy in other ways.

Tuesday Feb. 2nd 1869

I don't feel well and the weather is oppressive today. There is a sort of general uncertainty - and yet much work hanging over me. I am having a struggle with myself. Have been cheerless. No definite yielding excepting when my requisitions were sent back to me.

5:30 P.M.

Have been ashore almost all the afternoon doing little or nothing - excepting wander around. Made only one or two small purchases.

Evening

I have sinned today once or twice in speaking of others. As to my rules:

1. Drank more than they allow.
 2. Attended to my prayers while on board the ship.
 3. Attended to duty fairly well.
-

Wednesday February 3d 1869

This morning I rose in somewhat better time though still very sleepy. The weather is very much against me in all the work that is to be done. I have striven against the feelings of annoyance in this - and not yielded. The Captain vexed me however on deck and I was sulky. I repented of the sin after coming below, and by God's grace I shook the feeling off. Have mainly held my tongue as well as kept my spirits up.

4:30 P.M.

During today God has given me the victory over my usual sulky tendency under difficulties. Even at the greatest annoyance of the ^[ship] survey coming atop of all the other work after a moment or two I was quiet and cheerful. Ate moderately enough at lunch. Fletcher has been annoying. No scandal has been talked that I recall. I have much cause to thank Him & lament my wretched failures to seek the same grace in time past.

~~catchment, calmly and measuredly. At dinner I ate heartily. I am now both tired and~~
Evening
~~sleepy. Have been too busy all day for much reflection to I, and for otherwise of~~
thought. At dinner today ate heartily. Ludlow provoked me into speaking disparaging-

ly of an officer whom I think highly of - a most preposterous display of temper. Have read from Ranke's History of the Popes. Gave some time to reading in preparation for the Holy Communion, yet very imperfectly. Again tempted to lust. As to my rules:

1. Have exceeded in drinking.
2. My prayers have been curtailed, not carelessly but through press of duties.
3. Regular inspections intermitted for sufficient reasons.

258
Thursday February 4th 1869

This morning I rose in very good time yet not early enough that my prayers might be uninterrupted. Had slept very heavily. Temper good and untried excepting by Mr. Fletcher. This gentleman is apparently getting more & more foolish as time passes over his head.

1 P.M.

Today I have been a good deal harassed and am beginning to feel as though I was now nearly played out. Lost my temper a little & have felt impatient. But I did not altogether yield. And I have prayed and made earnest effort. I shall yet I think succeed. Spoke once or twice wrongly of others.

5:30 P.M.

Have been ashore all this afternoon. Occupied playing billiards and afterwards shopping. No special temptations.

Evening

I have been this afternoon very nervous and excitable, a feeling which militated very seriously against my reading, and against application of every kind whatsoever. Ate very heartily at dinner. Our meals are almost too luxurious and full now. As to my rules.

-
1. I have exceeded a little in drinking.
 2. My prayers have been attended to while on board the ship.
 3. My duties have been attended tolerably, but their regularity much interfered with.

Friday February 5th 1869

Today has been one of wretched failure for me from beginning nearly to end. In my irritability and wickedness, I have openly sworn twice, once at some men. That I have had annoyance is true. Only one thing I have finally striven against, my discouragement & disheartenment and am resolved by God's grace not to despair but to try again. I think much of my irritability has been due to drinking. My rules have been poorly observed today in every way.

time past.

Evening.

At dinner today all heartily. Judson provoked me into speaking sharply.

Saturday February 6th 1869

This morning I rose pretty early in order to have time for my prayers. I am dreadfully sleepy-headed now a days. Today no special trials have fallen to my lot.

I have endeavoured to be cheerful and I think I have earnestly struggled and prayed not to fall again into the sins of the past two days - neither to despond.

Evening

This afternoon I read & amused myself as I saw fit. No very special temptations excepting at times to those abominable lustful thoughts that at times assail me. Went on board the P. [Piscataqua] after dinner & paid a long visit. As for my rules:

1. Have kept the one for drinking.
2. Prayers not punctual - but attended to.
3. No regular inspections.

200

Quinquagesima Sunday 1869

February 7th

This morning I rose in fair time. I was very desirous of passing the day profitably, and especially of receiving the Holy Communion worthily. Fletcher was the occasion of my first & principal trial. I lost my temper, then I found it difficult to regain. However I did. Found my attention wandering during the service, and even at the Communion I could not shape my prayers & give them accurate wording. During all the rest of the day & now I have suffered from great heaviness. I ought to take more exercise & regulate my meals & sleeping with accuracy. Have tried to fasten my mind & faith upon God's certain promises not so much regarding my own transient emotions. As to my rules: -

1. Drank some wine at dinner and lunch.
 2. & 3. Neither prayers nor inspection have been regular today and I did not systematically attend to my proposed Sunday meditation.
-

230
[Hong Kong?]

Monday Feby 8th 1869

This morning I rose in better time than usually of late. Had time for my devotions. Fletcher tried me somewhat by relieving me late at 8.

1 P.M.

I have attended in a way to my duties today - with no regularity, for that our State just now forbids. I am not very smart in this sort of work but I hope I may do fairly.

- Evening

Have pattered around at my work this afternoon. Leach and the others returned from Canton. I show my selfishness by a half affectation of indifference about the glowing interest they felt in that which they had seen. At dinner ate heartily and drank some champagne. Since dinner reading a novel. As to my rules:

1. Have kept within the bounds as to drinking.
- not systematic 2. My prayers have been attended to but not very regularly.
3. My regular inspections have not been practicable.

I have spent some time today thinking of her. I wonder whether God does mean to let me be truly purely faithful to her - without sin or offence in His eyes. There is something very sweet to me in the thought. Yet not free from taint of self.

Tuesday February 9th 1869

This morning I felt sick. My day began with nervousness and depression. I did not triumph over them. Even now I feel how easily I might fall. Spoke wrongfully and not truthfully of the Captain's regard for his proper duties. Went ashore praying God to deliver me from my downheartedness.

Evening

This afternoon I went ashore about one o'clock. Played billiards with Fletcher for quite a time & then returned to the ship. Have not had any special temptations. Ate moderately at dinner. As to my rules:

1. Drinking has been confined within limits.
2. Prayers have been pretty regularly attended to excepting at 3 o'clock.
3. My inspections not regularly performed.

Ash Wednesday 1869

February 10th

I rose in good time this morning. Have not been very much tried during the day. Went ashore at ten & to the bank to get a check cashed. From the bank to church. Joined in the services prayerfully & attentively but without very much feeling. Have still asked earnestly and with intention of uniting with others for grace for all to turn unto God.

5:30 P.M.

I have not had much to do this afternoon but have had several reminders that I am not yet free from sin; that many struggles are still before me. Both Bradford & the Captain have tried my temper; and tho' I have mainly refrained my heart has rebelled against them a good deal. Have read a great deal.

Evening

This afternoon at dinner succeeded according to my desire in moderating my eating & drinking. I was not therefore so heavy after dinner though my head was not as clear as I wished. At dinner got into a discussion about capital punishment which got to be rather warm. Tried to read religious matter & the Bible, my mind dead & heart cold. Again tempted to lust. As to my rules:

1. Have not drunk anything.
2. Attended to my prayers upon the whole.
3. Duty fairly attended to.
4. I neglected my proposed meditation at 3 P.M.

Thursday, February 11th, 1869

I got up quite in good time this morning. Prayers singularly devoid of fervor, but attentive & faithful. The Captain has irritated and tried me during the day and I have weakly failed at times in speaking. During the forenoon attended fairly well to my duty. Noonday prayers more closely performed. Lunch ate in moderation but without fasting. The Pacific Mail "Great Republic" is just in.

Evening

The mail has been the all engrossing subject this afternoon. I received my full complement of letters and papers and have been happy in hearing that all are well at home. I returned thanks with my lips for this further mercy from God. Most of the afternoon was spent in reading mail matter. At dinner this evening ate moderately, and denied myself a little leaving my head clear for reading. There have not been any special temptations. My reading this evening seemed more productive of good than yesterday's. My letters tended to put me in a little flutter, by their mention of the other sex. ^{No?} Not doubt nature claims her own of me. How will it result?

Friday Feb. 12th 1869

This morning I rose in pretty good time. Prayers careful and devout. No special temptations.

1 P.M.

This morning went over to the Piscataqua; while there talked generally and sometimes gossip. So after my return to the ship spoke of the Maumee etc not in a right spirit - altogether. Attended to my prayers at 11. Head ached. At lunch ate heartily. Since very angry about the monkey.

295
Saturday February 13th 1869

This morning rose late - having been up quite late last night. Relieved the deck as usual. During the forenoon I went ashore to Paymaster Emery's for a little while. I have not met with any special temptations today. Noonday prayers unavoidably postponed.

5:30 P.M.

I went on board the Piscataqua to see the Admiral and afterwards ashore to play billiards. Have been much disappointed that I am not to be kept in charge of this ship but I suppose it is all for the best. Have spoken about the possible successors to Captain English improperly and have not been free from a tendency to murmur.

First Sunday in Lent 1869

February 14th

Rose a little late this morning having a very bad cold. Before breakfast and on deck the Captain told me that he was going to try and take the whaleboat away. I was very much annoyed. Tried somewhat to refrain from expressing my annoyance, and for the most part did so. Drank some ale at tiffin & have lost the whole afternoon by consequent sleepiness. My head is now thick & dull to the last degree. May God forgive me all my sins.

Evening

I went ashore at 4. I was so very heavy that I stopped and drank some whiskey which brightened me up. Got to church at 4:30 & found that the hour was 4. Then walked out on the road which I used to frequent fifteen months ago. I noticed with regret that my mind no more dwelt upon those hopes & thoughts which should be dear to a professed follower of Christ. Got back to the ship about dinner time. Drank some champagne at the meal. After dinner engaged in a discussion about public schools, also spoke of Mrs. Howland & some other beauties whom we had known. I have made a profitless day of it.

207

Monday February 15th 1869

This morning I got up very late feeling sick. Inclined to be down in the mouth during the forenoon but have not been much so. Prayers still earnest. Spoke of the Captain's wish to carry the whaleboat with him as selfish in the extreme. Think it would be so in truth; but I will do better to wait until I see whether he carries his intentions into execution. Wrote, or rather began, a letter to mother.

Evening

This afternoon at one o'clock went around the ship with the Captain, an informal thing. During the afternoon wrote a letter to Jendy and superintended the getting some of my curios ready to go away. At dinner this evening my ill-concealed dislike to Ludlow manifested itself to me, combined with an inordinate longing for men to "speak well of me" myself. Failed also in speaking needlessly of that action of Captain Phelps.

249

Wednesday February 17th 1869

This morning I rose late and did not relieve the deck. Have been a little inclined to be downhearted but in the main resisted by God's grace. Went ashore a little after ten, attended to some trifling business. Went to church at 11. Prayed earnestly before the Litany and joined in it with some earnestness. Saw the clergyman about Reed and about our men attending service on Sundays. Walked down with Dr. Maccome and from there went to Hunt's after stopping a few moments at the hotel, seeing there Dr. Done. Got tiffin upon my return to the ship. A. D. Brown came aboard and kept on talking. We discussed every kind of subject, with some personalities tho' slight. I have found myself very subject to nervousness and excitability, a frequent trouble with me when business presses. I am very dull - subject to tediousness and indifference in my prayers.

Evening

Have gone on with my duties this afternoon. No very special temptations have occurred to me. At dinner ate heartily with no attempt at self-denial. Since dinner have smoked etc. Read some religious reading. I am so much troubled by sleepiness. Sometimes drinking relieves it, at other times the reverse and no rule can be laid down. So I remain greatly perplexed.

70
Thursday Feb. 18th 1869

This morning I rose very late. My night's rest was broken by a rat that got into my room. Did not therefore relieve the deck - nor shall I any more. My prayers are frightfully cold and I seem to have sadly fallen away - I do not sorrow even over my sad plight. Went ashore to play billiards at 10 and played with more than usual success. Then talked to Curry & Dr. Done about other people. Wrong wrong! Drank some whiskey and so could not pray. Did not fast at lunch. After lunch prayers very dead & dull.

Saturday February 20th 1869

Rose late this morning after a deep & late sleep. No special temptations save to cheerlessness of spirits & downheartedness. Repented & speedily refrained from a slight movement of impatience against the Admiral. Prayers earnest though a little hurried.

1 P.M.

This morning I went ashore to attend to orders for my new men. I gave them all. Very much in the dumps but by God's mercy was prevented from yielding to it. Went to the flagship and saw the Admiral.

Evening

I went ashore after lunch and played billiards with Fletcher for some time. After that glanced over some newspapers. Called at Oliphant's. Conversation harmless as far as I remember. Then took a walk. My attention wandered through it. Returned to the ship and shaved. At dinner ate and drank moderately and after dinner made out some more of my papers to turn over to Ludlow. Then read in the cabin for a while. No special temptations this afternoon. I am undoubtedly not fasting and praying with the earnestness that I ought to show.

Second Sunday in Lent 1869

February 21st

I got up in good time, took an early breakfast and went to the 8:30 Communion Service. After Service went down to the hotel, where I found Ward who asked me to breakfast with him. Conversation hung fire a good deal but there was no scandal. Went also to 11 o'clock church. My attention was tolerably good during the morning. After my return took a slight lunch. Then Stewart and others came on board and I went out and talked with them for the most part harmlessly I think. Then read down in the cabin. My frame of mind has been better today, and the sermon preached was very applicable to my present state and after my wretched falls. I think I can yet thank God and take courage. God will help me.

Evening

I did nothing during the remainder of the afternoon and up to dinner time. Walked on deck for a while talking to Nones. At dinner ate heartily and drank some. Got into a political discussion in which my self-complacency and conceit were apparent to myself. During the evening read some religious works.

Thursday March 4th 1869

This morning I rose in pretty good time. The board to survey the boiler came on board at 9. I had prayed not to show temper in case Capt. Carter vexed me; but he did not. Attended to some little duty in the forenoon. Went ashore to tiffin at Oliphant's. Do not think we talked much scandal. Afterwards Woolverton and I went off together. I suppose he finds it pleasant to be with me now that the attractions that Yokohama presents are gone. He and I played billiards together; my temper was bad when beaten.

Evening

The steward said he had a good dinner and plenty so I asked Ludlow and Wilson down. I am about determined now that I will stop all entertaining excepting Woolverton with whom I feel intimate enough not to compel me to drink or smoke or do anything that my will otherwise is not contrained to. Our conversation at dinner was about persons but I do not recall much in the way of scandal by myself. After guests left I went aboard the Monocacy and remained there until 10; with W. ^[Woolverton] all the time. He is very "nice," I am very much attached to him. Our conversation was I think harmless.

I am in serious doubt about my vow - whether I am breaking it. It is a very serious matter.

Friday March 5th 1869

This morning I rose late. Slept very heavily and was more refreshed than for some days past. Morning prayers devout. Put off my reading until after breakfast. Gave a good deal of time to religious reading during the forenoon - but there is in my meditation, I fear, too much of self-seeking and self-complacency. Noonday prayers also earnest. I do not deny myself much in eating - but in drinking when there is no company around me I find by God's grace little difficulty in denying myself. I am still much concerned for W. [Woolverton], not for God's sake only, but much for the love I bear him. I cannot reconcile myself to the thought that he should again go back and forsake his God and separate himself from that Body to which with all my faults and sins, I hope God yet finds me bound by a living union. I feel more keenly that he would thus separate himself from me than from Christ.

4 P.M.

I have spent the afternoon reading. Went aboard the Oneida for a few moments to say goodbye to Stewart and others. No special temptations have befallen me. The quiet life of a *commanding* officer in port does not present the same difficulties and trials as an executive billet. Somewhat given to day dreaming during the afternoon.

Evening

This afternoon I went ashore soon after writing. Walked up to the hotel where I found Woolverton; from there to Hunt's to inquire for news, of which I did not get any. Went to church with W. ^[Woolverton] He was not then in one of his pleasantest moods, we seemed to hang on one another's hands. My attention in church was indifferent and after it was over we came aboard; dined, a dinner too good for Lent. I felt sick and drank some wine again.

275
Saturday March 6th 1869

I rose late this morning very sleepy, after a heavy dreamy sleep. My morning prayers were devout. There is not in me just now any lack of fervor. My heart oppressed by my concern for Woolverton is open to the sentiment of religion. During great part of the forenoon my reading has been religion, a little since from Motley's History of the Dutch Republic. Noonday prayers also fervent and attentive. Have remained aboard all day, hardly moving out of the cabin and so free from many of my temptations. Yet solitude is not free from dangers, as I feel.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon have been quietly reading. Spent an hour ashore walking round. No conversation.

Evening

This evening I dined in the wardroom. My appetite was very much better, owing either to drinking wine or to more company. I do certainly regret my vow under the circumstances, and feel very much tried this Lent; and St. Paul's declarations concerning bodily exercises etc try me very much. I don't know what to think. Conversation as far as I remember harmless.

Fourth Sunday in Lent 1869

March 7th

I woke early this morning feeling not very well and only dozed from then up to my rising at 7 bells. Felt uncomfortably in my stomach and so ate little breakfast; this interfered too with a profitable spending of my time. Woolverton wrote to say that he was not coming over today. I regretted this very much and have found it hard to repress feelings of fear for him and faithlessness towards God. My attention at all the services today has been better than usually of late; at the Holy Communion I prayed earnestly and connectedly both for myself and for others. After the morning service went round to the College and there lunched with Mr. Beech - no scandal; we do not know any people in common. Spoke to him of Woolverton and my anxiety. He said in short what I have more largely pressed upon W.^A concerning the needed strength that the Communion would supply and that falls should not discourage too much. After church went to Oliphants', where I stayed a little while and thence to church again. Walked out on Cayne Road after church, met Gurdon who asked me to dinner. I weakly accepted and then had to write a regret; for I do desire to consecrate the rest of Lent and especially in order to pray for Woolverton that this crisis may be for life not for death. Ate moderately at my dinner - little appetite. The evening has been less fruitful than I could have wished. I am certainly being tried in this matter of W.^A My personal affection for him, the fact that his regard for me must be affected by the way his present mood eventuates; I must lose much if he forsakes Christ and I hope withal some real desire that He may be glorified all make me anxious and careful. May God grant that my faith both suffice and grow in the experience.

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Monday March 8th 1869

I rose in fair time this morning. My morning prayers were earnest and devout but not marked by any great fervor. I know that is not a thing to be counted on or greatly regarded, except as a gracious favor of God when granted. During the forenoon employed myself very much as I had intended and have been quite quiet. No special temptations, even to evil thoughts. My greatest apparent danger is attaching too much importance to my own part in the effort I now wish to make; yet, I believe my object is good, my plan one sanctioned by God's Word; if so, surely He will deliver me from the snares of the Enemy if I look earnestly to Him. But I see plainly a disposition to magnify self

Evening

This afternoon I went ashore, about 2:30 to Paymaster-Emery's. Talked there for some time; with the exception of a hint towards Hibbert, I do not remember any scandal; walked up along with Bache to Hunt's; spoke to them for a few minutes then went up to Ward's and called; from Ward's to O'Hara's. After that I started round the road and walked; watched the soldiers drilling. My mind does not easily dwell on sacred subjects as I desire in these walks, but wanders. It is surprising how a very short absence deadens the keenness of my feelings toward W. [Woolverton]; much as I would like to see him

I am very unconcerned in the matter.

Tuesday March 9th 1869

This morning I rose late. My sleep last night was disturbed and dreamy and unrefreshing. Was late in my dressing and prayers. My attention has perforce wandered a good deal, although I have struggled against the fault. Went on board the Charlotte to see ^{Gurdon?} Gurdon; conversation innocent. Noonday prayers earnest, but likewise troubled by the lack of attention of which I have spoken. No special temptations this morning. A little troubled in my spirits and inclined to despondency. May God help me.

Evening

This afternoon I went ashore rather earlier having it in my mind to call at St. Paul's College and see Mr. Beech about Hawkins. Did not find him at home. Met Armstrong and walked down the hill with him. Time hung rather heavily upon my hands. I did not want to play billiards, only to get a little exercise and change. Looked over all the books at Lane's and at Bowra's. Walked a good way on the road toward the Happy Valley. Thoughts not under easy control, wandering with great vagueness. Returned aboard at 5, read the psalter for the day and said a few prayers. My meals are very good, too much so for Lent, and yet I prefer to let my steward go on. Have not drunk anything excepting a shadow of a glass of sherry on the Charlotte. Nothing whatever has occurred to try me today especially. A little hot nervousness felt in the middle of the day has passed away.

Wednesday March 10th 1869

This morning I rose late having overslept. Devotions attentive; reading not necessarily hurried but embarrassed by a sense that I had something to do in the forenoon. Went ashore at 10:30 to church. My attention in the Litany was distracted by the wind blowing on the back of my neck; even now I fear to have taken cold. Saw Mr. Beech about Hawkins. Am feeling now a little nervous, as is so often my wont. No special temptations excepting to nervous despondency and fretfulness.

Evening

This afternoon at one I took the whaleboat and pulled over to where the Monacacy is docked. Found Woolverton on board; remained there for a long time. I hope I did not bore him. I was guilty of a virtual untruth to him. Mentioning my visit to Mr. Beech, I said I was disappointed in not being able to see him alone, that I wished to see him on business. I then noticed a look of inquisitiveness in his face and fearing his suspecting that I had spoken of him, I added "about one of our crew." I cannot even excuse this as an equivocation for my speaking about Hawkins was entirely subsequent, in intention as well as fact. I do not recall any especial impropriety in our conversation. Brought Carter over with me when I returned. Stopped at Hunt's and a little while at Oliphant's upon my return. Got back to the ship at 5. Ate very heartily at dinner. Have been reading ever since.

Thursday March 11th 1869

It is said to be desirable at certain periods to review our past life in general, not confining ourselves to the detailed daily selfexamination. The growth of God's grace in the heart cannot be measured from day to day but in larger periods of time even as is the case with the growth of animal and vegetable creation.

And for the points on which this self-examination should be held, I think they should be the same as those which are daily reviewed to ascertain wherein each day we have infringed; the same that day by day we should pray against. As Jeremy Taylor says "Let the matter of your prayer be the measure of your duty."

So I begin, "soberly." Am I more temperate? In the beginning of last year my conscience rarely troubled me for excess and I fell in the spring into a pharasaic depreciation of others. For this, I think, God withdrew grace from me and I fell, on two notable occasions. Ever since my struggle has been harder. I think for many months past I have never drunk to excess, excepting on the night of my dining with Admiral Rowan. Had I not been in the habit of prayer I should not then have known my excess, but I could not pray, for my head whirled. But I think I have drunk lately more than consistent with general readiness for prayer. I do not conceive that a man is bound to hold himself so that he can at an instant knock off some temporal occupation and engage in prayer. But I do think it wrong to affect one's general prayerfulness and this I fear I have done.

"Patiently and meekly." This is a very difficult question to answer truly. There are times when I would say I had fallen into utter sin and reprobation in these regards. Such were the periods between Admiral Rowan's Shanghai treatment of secrecy up to the day when we were sent for the Frenchman. ^[H.I.M.S. *Leven*] I made up my mind very frequently and with definiteness to avoid these sins at times and then was taken afterwards un-awares and fell. In overhauling my journal I find little encouragement to hope that I

have grown better. It is from the beginning of this book to the end a constant repetition of the same faults - of temper. My only hope is from the fact that I have never ceased striving and praying. I can hardly bring myself to believe that under that course I have failed in some measure to improve. I am conscious that in small daily incidents I try for equanimity of spirit, resignation and cheerfulness. My impressions of the past are often vague, yet if I trusted to them I should say I have improved a little.

My hope is that I may be able to do more for the world than I have done. As Jerry says, "I am not a saint, but I am a sinner."

On January 1st, 1900, I was married. In the month of last year my condition was such that I was unable to do any work. I was very weak and nervous. I had been in the habit of going to the office every day, but I was unable to do so. I was very nervous and I was very weak. I had been in the habit of going to the office every day, but I was unable to do so. I was very nervous and I was very weak.

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Tuesday March 23d 1869

I have left so far untouched one subject on which I need self-examination - and that is the active discharge of my duties. It is a question somewhat difficult to answer. I do not think I have been a bad first lieutenant - my captaincy is too recent. I used to reproach myself a great deal with the infrequency of my inspections of certain parts of the ship; yet I do not think that very marked fault really existed. Orders were good, the ship was essentially clean though not up to a model kitchen. Things were allowed and encouraged to go along by themselves as far as possible. I certainly did not come up to the conventional idea of an executive officer - pattering round every job interfering faultfinding managing & controlling everywhere.

It is open to doubt which system is best.

Of one fault I cannot clear myself and that is procrastination. I do put off - put off continually - and without sufficient cause.

The fact is plain - we have not ordinarily aboard ship sufficient work to breed habits of application to it. I might be different if forced to work hard every day - but now the fact that postponing does not generally cause difficulty increases my bad habit.

~~There is another point of duty in which I need examination - and that is~~ the care that I take of the spiritual welfare of those around me. I laid my case before Mr. Syle in Shanghai, and he seemed to think that I had not anything really to reproach myself with. I have frequently examined myself with this view, and the conclusion has invariably been I do not see what more I can do. I have also tried here and there, and the discouragement I have met with has inclined me to think that it is not God's will that I should do more than watch for my opportunities now. I fear this may not stand the test of the Bible.

Monday March 22nd 1869

"Cheerful & courteous to all." I think that against my natural tendency to cheerlessness I have of late months struggled more heartily than of old. I fall at times of course & sadly. Woolverton has recently been the immediate cause of my principal trial, that way, and I feel sure that, however imperfectly I have endeavoured to keep cheerfully hopeful, by remembering God's love, the promises to prayer - His mercies of olden time. In courtesy I am not ordinarily lacking, but I have a tart & slighting way of speaking to people which is very wrong. This occurs more generally when slight infractions of ordinary discipline have occurred - as toward Fletcher and Bradford at times. Excepting toward Fletcher I think the fault is usually trifling; towards him it is a sad breach of charity. I think I am not as bad as I was in this - my advance was all made at one time - and I may since have retrograded.

"Regular in prayer." I am doubtful as to how to answer. Our life is so very irregular. Morning & evening I always pray - and very rarely does a day pass without intermediate supplications being offered up. The fervor of my prayers as is the case with every Christian varies from time to time; now I find that I am always thinking of Woolverton - in church it is the friend who kneels beside me that my thoughts are following, rather than Christ's real covenanted presence: it is for his needs that my supplications go forth - till I forget my own manifold sins & weaknesses. This sounds very sweet & good - but it is vain - My first duty is to glorify God in my own body and my own spirit which are both alike his. Certain it is that my prayers are more controlled more satisfying when he is not with me - yet I feel as though I were not doing wrong - Is it a delusion? Would my Lent have been more profitably passed in his absence. I do believe that these warm human affections, being ordained by God, sanctified by His Son, are not wrong when the subject of them endeavours to refer them to God. I have been tried by this, my natural jealous sensitiveness & my cheerlessness, and other

Saturday March 13th 1869

I was so harassed yesterday by special wishes & regrets that I did not attend as I might & perhaps should otherwise have done. I wish now to go on with the same general self searching which was interrupted.

My experience of yesterday and day before was a trial of patience & meekness - how did I bear it. May I not say on the whole well. There was anxiety, disappointment, sorrow, even to tears. Yet I went to Him, sought grace did not yield to despondency, hoped on, and still hope.

These things are not the trial to me that exertion or dan[ger] is. When my fears come in my faith and patience wax small. Work and danger run counter to my indolent & cowardly love of repose.

"Keeping my tongue from evil" including scandal of all kinds true & false. I think I am naturally disinclined to repeat these things. Sometimes I do for want of other matter of conversation; rarely I think with deliberation or through impertinence - But my lack of patience breaks out continually on my tongue - as in Shanghai; and here, when ordered out for the Frenchman, ^[Let me] impurity I very rarely fall into -swearing occasionally - and herein has been a grievous declension of heart & mouth from last year. Lack of patient & meek submission is the main cause my sins of the tongue which are mainly as regards man, against my superior officers. Have I improved in this?

This lack of patience is a most insidious for [fault] of mine. It appears so very absurd & mistaken what my superiors have ordered - that it cannot be wrong to characterize & complain of them. Now thinking coolly I know the folly of this - and recognize the voice of the Father of Sin; after falling I repent and justify orders - but I fall again & again. I should not despair, but yet it is a serious matter that I cannot say there has been improvement. It is my great & besetting sin I verily believe - that will beset me through life; so growth must be slow - but do I grow at all? My fearful temperament complicates the evil sadly..

[At Sea]

Thursday April 1st 1869

I have certainly very much & wrongfully neglected the care of my own heart during the last month & more, while so greatly concerned for Woolverton.

This morning I rose at about 6:30 to look at some land which had been reported. I slept badly last night - my position is still very new to me. And my temper was very irritable at one time during the night. Today I have not been much tempted to impatience. My morning prayers were earnest and devout.

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faults of a self centered disposition have been called into play. This has been temptation but watched & prayed against. On the other hand, it has drawn me out of myself - a thing desirable for me - who am given to introspection too much.

It is very easy to deceive oneself into the belief that it is all right to cultivate an affection of this kind. I am well aware myself that there enter two motives into my conduct: one the desire to have him my friend in sympathy as well as affection; the other is weaker yet I hope real - a wish to see him Christ's. I do not know that it hurts to try and analyse this too closely, I can only pray and strive so to act as He would have me.

Am I not rather digressing? I have made at different times regulations about my prayers. These things are easily carried out on quiet days - in monotonous places; but here are often interfered with. I do not think it well to be overscrupulous.

But one thing I do fear. In trying for a simple external faith I have learned to lean on the fact of promised reward to certain actions. Prayer must be answered, alms must be regarded, assembling for agreed on prayer must bring a blessing. This I believe but I fear that I am becoming somewhat indifferent as to my earnestness in these matters. There is getting to be too much of the opus operatum in these deeds. I do not forget that God's response is not of works but of grace. I know the grace of God is not to be bought with money, but I also know God is not unrighteous to forget your works that proceed of love. Yet I feel and fear for myself that I have come too far and am too careless as to how I do these works in what spirit with what earnestness.

Friday April 2nd 1869

This morning I rose too late. It is a matter now requiring care from me - for my early devotions are hindered and curtailed and the consequence must be and is disastrous for the day. Got the ship underway at 9 and came up to the city. The consul visited us and was saluted. Talked with him some time and also in the ward-room. Lunched before my noonday prayers - said the Litany afterwards - read the morning lesson from St Luke and then Trench's commentaries on the three parables in St Luke XV. My warm interest in Woolverton continues - yet without the sadness & blues I have felt upon separating at other times. Still his confession of the great habit of sin indulged by him has weighed upon my mind & heart very much. My head is latterly very far from clear - I find it difficult to remember the events of the day. My temper & patience are not tried as in my old position. In soberness I have kept in due bounds today - neither do I recall any marked sins of the tongue. Much time is however wasted by me, from lack of definite arrangement. Appetite is improving a little. Have read Motley's Rise of the Dutch Republic - which I am slowly finishing - I suffer from wakefulness at night and consequent heaviness in the morning.

First Sunday after Easter

April 4th 1869

I got up in better time this morning and was not cramped in my prayers - I think they were more devout and beneficial therefore. Dressing between 9 and 10 and doing a little devout reading. I felt cold and depressed while reading Service - I hope I may not be too much disconcerted. Then talked on deck with Leach for a little while. I said the full Communion Service trying to time myself to engage therein at the same time as they in Hong Kong - with hope that Woolverton too might receive and I should thus be united to him in the spirit. Ate ordinarily at lunch. My mind still wanders considerably at my prayers, my personal religion is not yet recovered to its former individuality or intenseness - There is too much of Woolverton just now in my mind.

Evening

I read somewhat from Motley for a time. Walked on deck for a while feeling rather sleepy and trying to get awake. Afterwards came below and dozed a little. I found that in my walking my mind turned very little to anything that was profitable. Perhaps mere vapidness of thought may not be so wrong, but there is conceit & self centeredness. At 4 I went through the Evening Service trying again to time myself by Hong Kong. After that walked again a little upon deck. Bradford took dinner with me this evening. I had rather dreaded having him - but the evening passed pleasantly enough. Certainly I have not drunk so as to affect my head this evening. Spoke of Cilley & of some of our officers aboard the old Congress - yet not very wrongfully.

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[Swatow, China]

Saturday April 3d 1869

This morning I rose more promptly though I had overslept myself. Had time for my prayers but postponed my reading to after breakfast. Attended to some little work during the forenoon. Called on board the Englishman and while there drank a cocktail which has affected my head. I dont think there was anything very wrong in my talk today - Prayers have been devout today.

5:30 P.M.

I went ashore after lunch today and paid several visits - played a game of billiards - There were no special temptations to meet - merely the ordinary chitchat of society.

Evening -

Had Bicknell and Paine to dinner. Ate moderately enough, and drinking I think I hardly exceeded. Our talking however got upon sacred subjects and then I fear again that I have erred. Should such things be discussed after dinner smoking?

Monday April 5th 1869

I rose in fair time this morning and was not cramped in my prayers. The day has been passed quietly in my cabin reading. The principal book Ecco Homo, which has excited various contradictory emotions. Have had a few visitors whom I have received, no scandal talks that I recall. I have not neglected my prayers - and have felt somewhat warm & earnest in them. Thoughts have travelled toward Woolverton less than they usually do, mind has been more occupied. There are some passages in Ecco Homo of great & startling beauty - and have brought home to me the truth that I am not now doing what I might for those that are around me - He has succeeded in depicting my general bringing up and my sanguine hopes and subsequent discouragement to the life, & yet that last, the discouragement, is what I so earnestly & rightly warned Woolverton against. Am I not one of those that say and do not? May I pray, & may God grant me not thus to fail but give me the grace of the Holy Ghost - and faith & lively hope through the Resurrection of Jesus Christ.

Tuesday April 6th 1869

This morning I rose late again not entirely in fault having been obliged to be up late last night. My morning prayers fairly attended to, but impeded by sleepiness. Reading again this morning in Ecco Homo. It has been much borne in upon me that I have been steadily going backward for that very reason that I warned W. (Woolverton) against - firstly a little discouragement & failure have damped & stopped me - and again having no feeling nor fervor I have waited for it instead of doing what I could - and waiting more blessing from God's Holy Spirit.

5 P.M.

I lay down from 11 to 12 trying vainly to sleep. Then I rose and took my lunch, after which got very sleepy - tried again & then resolved to shake off my sleepiness. During the afternoon have read from Ecco Homo, and finished the book. Saw Reed for a little while and tried to speak encouragingly to him. My anxiety & not then to thought about Woolverton are gradually wearing away. Still I have not yet that love for others to which I desire to attain.

Wednesday April 7th 1869

This morning I rose late after a heavy but not very refreshing night's sleep. Prayers were fairly earnest but my attention during the morning to duties not first rate. Continued to pray for more of affectionate love for my fellow men - My noonday prayers were more devout again. Read a second time the chapter on Edification in Ecco Homo. It struck me as powerful and to the point. I spoke to Hui the ship's writer to try and persuade him to knock off drinking, or rather to assure him of my sympathy and good wishes. Woolverton is rapidly & fortunately losing his hold upon my mind for my concern for him passed the limits of a simple and healthy affection - I worried over it too much. Yet I trust my love will not forsake him, nor his me. No special temptations. My sins are more likely to be those of omission now.

5:30 P.M.

This afternoon the crew were exercised with the sails. I appreciated better than before the annoyance that Captain English must have felt when things went wrong. Said nothing much. Went ashore at 3 called at the Consuls & upon Mrs. Scott. Had a pleasant chat, in which there was little chance for scandal, as we know no one in common. After my return aboard I wrote a letter to Sam Ashe.

Thursday April 8th 1869

This morning I overslept myself frightfully not waking till 8. Took time for dressing but had little left to me after breakfast. Stayed on deck for quite a while - watching the making sail etc - and was once or twice quite annoyed and swore under my breath. After exercise was over came below to shave. Received a visit from two of the missionaries ashore. Mind a little unsettled during the forenoon but gave some time to thought concerning how I ought bring what influence I may possess to bear, and on whom most favorably. No definite conclusion reached however yet. Noon-day prayers fairly earnest. I drank some ale at lunch - which has made me as usual heavy.

thought I had been very much improved, but I have not yet been able to

Friday April 9th 1869

This morning I rose in fair time. Sleep had been exceedingly heavy, but not refreshing - My prayers were earnest and I remembered God's Presence. Have attended to my-duties nothing. Wrote a letter to Woolverton. No special temptations.

Thursday April 15th 1869

Certainly my self examination has fallen sadly off these past weeks - and all regularity of habit at the same time has disappeared.

This morning I rose very late - having been very heavy and sleepy last night. Morning prayers were pretty devout, and reading fairly attentive. Had a very disagreeable report made by Fletcher against Nones. My noonday prayers were devout - little disturbed by the navigating officer's presence in the cabin.

I am little exposed to the temptations that assailed me so constantly when I was first lieutenant - my troubles now are not so much positive - I have a great deal of leisure which my natural tendency to dreaminess wastes. I have had no fixed plan by which to spend my time but now a fair opportunity for that offers - a busy mind will do much to relieve me - by God's grace. Yates came off to lunch with me. Conversation tended somewhat too much to criticise the conduct of others. Cushing, ^{Durand} ~~Olisand(?)~~, the people of Hiogo etc - the speech concerning the latter embittered by remembering how Woolverton had gone astray.

Was interrupted by Captain Johnson of the Bustard coming aboard. Talked with him of course for some time. Had the Consul likewise aboard - conversation with him not marked by any fault.

Evening

Between writing as above and dinner I employed myself concocting a dispatch to the Admiral. Talked to Ludlow a little about matters of duty. At dinner ate moderately - appetite not so good - Mr. Anderson and another came off asked me to come & take up my residence ashore for a few days. I consented. During the evening a good deal of vain daydreaming in my thoughts a temptation to which my loneliness must greatly expose me.

Tuesday April 27th 1869

It is certainly strange how so regular a habit of self examination as mine was, has been broken up during the past month. I must now try and renew it indeed. Yet my anxiety as commanding the vessel engrosses my mind even from my prayers.

This morning I rose pretty early and went on deck to see how the weather promised for getting underway. It was so unsatisfactory that I am still here. During the forenoon have been poring over charts & sailing directions - walking taciturnly on deck and talking a little with various people - Inclined to be fearful and despondent about the state of the weather & our detention which temptation I have earnestly resisted seeking grace and trust in God - At lunch ate heartily but not I think immoderately - Since lunch feeling heavy and sleepy; have read a little. The need is evident of some systematic distribution of my time. But I shall find it hard cruising in these uneasy blustering seas to fix my mind for effort.

Evening

Walking up and down for some time on deck in the same taciturn way that I have spoken of. I fear it is bad in many ways for my older spirits & health, and for the effect it may have on others. Read somewhat during the afternoon. My old faults of temper etc - consequent upon collision with others are now less brought into play - Ate & drank at dinner with sufficient moderation - yet am feeling dull & heavy. Read after dinner.

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[H 37]

Wednesday April 28th

Rose very early to get underway. Still only had time for one or two very short prayers. Afterwards when she was well on her way, attended fairly to my prayers. Have been disposed to please myself on the correctness of my judgment regarding the weather - and forget Him who has ordained it for me. Seeking my own glory in this as in other things. Restrained the propensity in some degree but imperfectly. Noon-day prayers attentive - but not fervent. Thoughts of W. (Woolverton) slight. Some vain day dreaming. Some evil speaking - concerning officers' official capacity - Wilson, Paine, & one or two others. Have endeavoured not to fret myself about the future.

5 P.M.

I ate a hearty lunch drinking some ale and have felt rather heavy during the afternoon. Consequently have done very little. Talked a little with various persons. Restless and wandering about, cudgelling my brains for plans for that future that may never be. We have had a most favorable run so I have great reason for thankfulness. Have spoken unkindly two or three times of the young Ensign's probable capacity.

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Tuesday May 4th 1869

I slept heavily last night but when I woke was still dull - from the loss of sleep the night before. Got ship underway and went outside for target practice. Returned, ran through the fleet & was fortunate enough to escape collision. Bradford & Ludlow had a disagreement again; spoke with perhaps unnecessary harshness to the former who was clearly in the wrong. Called on board the Oneida - from there back to the ship - tried to go asleep - with little success. Called upon the Consul. Have been complimented a little upon the way we got through without collision. Vanity excited. Had prayed first - the credit, if the word be not irreverent, is due to Him - but I am very weak & foolish in these things.

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Friday May 7th 1869

More days of forgetfulness & irregularity. Yesterday among other things was Ascension Day which I altogether forgot - Had a dinner company yesterday evening who remained an unconscionable length of time - again found myself deprived of sleep late this morning etc etc. My lost time is not yet made up by rest. Morning prayers were earnest but I am still feeling played out - and knowing that it is by undue use of my body feel guilty. Spoke of Tom Mills to Leach very harshly.

3 P.M.

Again today I am very sleepy - lay down for an hour to try and drop off but was unsuccessful. Ate quite heartily at lunch. After lunch went down to Pappenberg with Leach - Conversation by the way harmless enough as far as I recall.

Evening 9 P.M.

Went ashore at 3:30 - first to the Commercial Hotel to make some inquiries about horses - then took boat and went to Desina where I purchased some little coffee cups. Looked over some books. Returned to the ships and made definite arrangements for our projected excursion of tomorrow. Ate quite moderately at dinner - and have also drunk quite in limits. Went on board the Oneida after dinner hoping to see Stewart - talked some while with Muldaur - Gibson etc. Said my say very plainly in reference to the Engineers - justly I think.

I have spoken twice today to the coxswain of the gig an inoffensive quiet man, very harshly and unkindly, in an unchristian way.

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Saturday May 8th 1869

I rose in fair time this morning - My attention to my morning prayers was distracted by hearing the blowing of a steam whistle & imagining that it was a steamer going away by which I ought to send official letters. Rode out today to Magi Bay - a small party and had a very pleasant excursion. My mind filled with what was going on around me and forgetful of God whom however I remembered from time to time very little. God has kept me moderate in drinking rather by His power than by my own.

Evening 9:30 P.M.

During the rest of this afternoon I have been almost entirely alone & mainly employed reading newspapers and old letters. No temptations therefore to any ordinary faults. Ate & drank in moderation at dinner. Some marked disposition to thoughts tending to softness at least, if not to impurity.

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Sunday after Ascension

May 9th 1869

I woke once in the middle of last night; I wonder how far it is possible to realize those words of the hymn

"When on my bed, I sleepless lie

My soul with heavenly thoughts supply."

Activity of thought would preclude the desired sleep. Rose in fair time. No special temptations excepting to much discouragement at finding that not a single officer or man from the crew of this ship went to church. My heart felt depressed & chilled to a degree. May God keep alive and burning in me both my reverence and my faith for & in His Holy Name and Word; that the chilling atmosphere of the World may not deaden my love and true religion. The sermon of Mr. ^{Ensen?} Ensor was not a pleasing one to me. After church went into the Oneida's wardroom; in this I made rather a mistake & also remained too long; from there I went into the cabin to see a Mr. Church. Conversation was harmless enough.

6 P.M.

At lunch I ate and drank heartily - After lunch read some secular papers. Then went through the Ante Communion Service - became very sleepy while reading the Sermon that I had selected. Went ashore at 4 o'clock and walked leisurely around, intending to have called at the Consuls. Thoughts vague, mind moving heavily.

Evening 10 P.M.

At dinner this evening I ate moderately - drank champagne. Read the newspapers for ^a while then went up and talked under the poop. Conversation general and entirely secular. Talked a good deal too about people - ladies very principally. There does not seem to have been much if any positive wrong and yet was the hour and a half profitably spent? Were they not idle words? utterly useless.

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Monday May 10th 1869

Woke this morning with unpleasant feelings in the back of my neck suspiciously like a stiff neck again. A movement of impatience repressed. Morning prayers not very earnest - my attention was poor and both mind and body very heavy - Ate as little as usual at the morning meal - No talking this morning.

Tuesday May 11th 1869

This morning I lay in bed late feeling pretty stiff and sore from yesterday's ride in the rain. Thoughts wandered in dressing very vaguely and my attention in my prayers anything but good - Ate moderately enough at breakfast. Attended to some little business not however of very much importance - no temptations.

2 P.M. —

This morning I employed myself mainly in writing a letter to Den, also I signed some papers etc. At half past eleven I said my noonday prayers a little heavy and sleepy at the time. Ate pretty heartily at my lunch - and drank some beer; although heavy before this made me heavier - would it not be wise for me to moderate thus my drinking a little more - at least to make the experiment as to whether it would not be less sleepy for me in the afternoons. My conscience reproached me by the thought of my profitless Lent. "If thou, Lord, be extreme to mark what is done amiss - oh Lord who can abide it?" How much less I? Have failed in my duty concerning the reading of the Articles of War.

Evening 9:30 P.M.

This afternoon I read from Sadler's book pretty carefully - went ashore at half past three. Tried to find the house of the English clergyman and pestered by the annoyances in the way - I swore once under my breath. From there went down the hill & called on Mr. Church; from his place went to the Consul's. Talked there a little while - conversation generally harmless - Walked down to the boat with Barney Williams. At dinner ate moderately and yet beyond what my appetite called for. Thoughts about Wolverton more happy and hopeful yet not free from that constant tinge of self - self - During the evening read the Churchman. Smoked a little more than is good for me.

Wednesday May 12th 1869

This morning I rose late again after a very heavy night's sleep. Dressing my whole frame, mind & body very sleepy. Ate moderately enough at breakfast. During the forenoon attended to duty. Made out my duplicate reports of conduct of officers, had articles of War read. Walked on deck some little while. Have had some sickish mortified feelings concerning W's (Woolverton's) general neglect of me - My affection is too much of the earthy - and my fine thoughts about seeking not his affection but welfare may dissipate into a very selfseeking affection if I be not wary and prayerful. Noonday prayers were attentive but not fervent. At lunch abstained from beer and am, so far, less sleepy than usual - brain quite clear. Indications of much physical irritability - have talked today very little indeed.

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I believe that the priest, ministerially, absolves; that in the absolution pronounced, absolution is actually received, through him, by the believing penitent.

A difficulty arises somewhat in the following way.

Does God wait until the next formal service to absolve the repentant?
Is forgiveness not accorded to the penitent sinner in his closet as well?

Assuredly it is - but does this militate against the needfulness of the ministry of the human priest - or against its efficacy?

Certainly not. It appears to me not too strong to say that the rejection of the priest's ministry of itself shows a lack of faith that invalidates repentance should God be extreme to mark what is done amiss. } Query?

The true believer knows that God is in cases independent of all ministry save that of Christ, but he also knows that He generally acts by human instrumentality. The believer therefore will think it needful to seek priestly absolution and will have no faith in his acceptance if he willfully neglect it.

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In urging such a difficulty men limit God's omnipotence & omniscience.

A case analogous will illustrate. A man hears of a sore affliction befalling a friend at such a length of time that the keenness of the wound may be supposed over. Will prayer then be useless?

No. For God who knows the future will have foreseen such prayer and will answer, if I may reverently say so, by anticipation.

So God while exacting that we receive priestly absolution will yet pardon at the time knowing that we will go for it. (See St. Luke V. 14)

The teaching of priestly absolution is apparently the most imperious claim of the Church certainly on the face of it, and before well understood it is arrogant.

Its defence must rest not on word quibbling; not on assertions of its being simply declaratory; not even, I think, as Gaulburn has it that it is an official announcement of a fact already existent.

It is more than this it is a dispensing of God's mysteries by His stewards -

Absolution, benediction, baptism, Communion are all among His mysterious benefits which He dispenses by the instrumentality of men.

The defence of the Church view must rest on the fact that God ordinarily works through human agency.

There is an undoubted danger that men by the perversity of our nature will come to regard the minister as the source of the power - and that a corrupt view may spring up^{as} in the Church of Rome.

But God will provide for this - we must take His teaching.

The tendency is similar in regard to the use of images - No doubt many Romanists look upon the images as helps to devotion only, aids to fix the mind - But as God has expressly forbidden such use - the tendency to idolatry may well not be prevented by Him, from taking effect.

When we claim, as we justly do that the prayer of a righteous man has power

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with God, we claim far more than we do in Priestly Absolution.

For the prayer is an actual power originating (by the working of the Holy Spirit, but still) originating in the man; dependent in some measure on his sanctity a personal, not an official power.

But the power of Absolution is simply official; not inherent but derived; therefore not dependent upon the priest's holiness. He is but the channel though a lively one through which the grace of God passes to man. And in all ordinary cases through such channel it must pass.

"Stewards of the mysteries of God." St. Paul

"Not by our own power or holiness we have made this man to walk" St. Peter

"As my Father sent me so send I you." Our Lord speaking by St. John.

6 P.M.

During this afternoon I employed myself reading from Sadler's book and afterwards digesting my reading as above. Took the gig at 4. Went to Desina from there back to the new settlement and called at Captain Hooker's. No very special temptations; felt some complacency and self satisfaction when writing as above. During the early part of the afternoon I found myself much troubled by nervousness.

Evening 11 P.M.

Before going on board the Oneida this evening I prayed that I might be enabled to be temperate in my eating and drinking and to avoid sins of the tongue. I think in so far as mere temperance goes I did not exceed but I drank more than I had intended. Nor was I free from sin in the matter of talking scandal - especially I noticed with sorrow that I had an appetite for it was willing & glad to listen to it. Also I spoke very strongly of the conduct of our late President - and called him by opprobrious names.

Thursday May 13th 1869

I did not feel at all well when I awoke this morning - after a poor night's rest and all through the forenoon my head buzzed and whirled uncomfortably to whatever cause assignable - probably to undue certainly to injudicious eating & drinking. Prayer and reading were both affected by this - and so were my general occupations during the morning. Wrote a letter to Hayes - the New York reported coming in which added to my nervousness for I hoped a letter from W. [Woolverton]; did not get it. Had one from Hayes instead. Spoke of W. [Woolverton] in a way that gave me reason for encouragement & thankfulness-- Have endeavoured to yield the honor with my lips to the Almighty - Noonday prayer fervent and attentive - Lunch moderate was again able to do without beer etc. Spoke again however of the late President as a scoundrel - am I justified? No for much as appearances are against him I don't know.

Evening 9 P.M.

This afternoon I read carefully and long from Sadler. Took my boat a little after three and went ashore up to Mr. Enser's the English clergyman. Paid a visit of quarter of an hour or so - quite pleasant. I liked his wife's look and bearing - Spoke to him about having Service on board the ship - From there walked down through the town; up to the Consul's where to my surprise I met Mrs. Phelps whom I had not before seen since we left Yokohama last July. Took a ride right away afterwards & then returned to the ship. My mind has at times been very full of what Hayes told me of several Chinamen being confirmed in Shanghai. I cannot analyse my feelings it seems to me that there is a mixture of exaltation, gratification in the hope that altogether I have not lived for nothing - and yet some selfseeking - Still what do I seek selfishly - There is the temptation to wish to have men know it. But if I am this man, Mr. W. [Woolverton?] will certainly keep it a secret may God help me to do so likewise seeking praise from Him but not from men. Provided only they do not and I only allow myself to rejoice that I am not altogether

useless to Christ's cause do I sin? During the evening since dinner I have a strong tendency to despondency of mind - physical mainly with no definite assignable cause.

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Friday May 14th 1869 11 A.M.

rest ~~and~~. This morning I was aroused quite early by the reporting of the Monocacy's arrival. Disturbed by it as usual. Dressed in good time, not hurried by my prayers - nor in my reading. Went on board the Monocacy, called officially upon Carter - and then went in to see Woolverton. Had a long talk, and an innocent one for the most part - at least so far as I now recollect - Am saddened and depressed because the M. ~~Monocacy~~ ^[Woolverton] stays so short a time - leaving again tomorrow. God probably means that W. ^A and I should not now be together too much. Have prayed again and said "Thy will be done" Is it reverent thus to speculate upon what God means? My duty is plain I must yield & yield cheerfully - not permitting myself despondency nor blues.

3 P.M.

Have made efforts against my tendency to downheartedness. Prayers earnest at noon and since then. Have been waiting as patiently as possible in expectation of ^[Woolverton] W. ^A who was to have been at 2 but whom I know to be detained by duty. Only there must be some curious hitch that his duties should keep him so long. Tendency to drink very strong indeed but not yet yielded to beyond due limits. No other special temptations. All today proceed from my strained affection - and unwillingness to separate from him so soon. My will is not perfect, to submit to or, to do God's will. Nevertheless my soul wait thou still upon God.

Saturday May 15th 1869 3 P.M.

Again I have fallen into great excess in smoking and drinking. Woolverton dined with me last night and there was repeated the same wretched story for me. I was, it is true, able to say my prayers intelligently - but very dead and alive they were - very unworthy of the acceptance of Him to whom they were offered. Slept badly as the inevitable consequence - and have been unstrung all today, with the additional strain of parting with W. (Woolverton) probably for the last time while on the station. Prayers have been feeble, though earnest enough in their cries - for comfort & support - There have been so especial or unusual temptations. Were my nerves in better condition I could bear up better but just now by my own sin, I am least able to bear my burden. I am anxious to do right in this matter. ^[Woolverton] W. ^A very sweet and affectionate, in his manner - and bearing toward me all day. When I regard all His mercies of the past year my heart should be overflowing with thankfulness love and adoration - instead of in the dust of morbid sorrow. My dearly loved friend from a professed sceptic trying to live a holy and Christian life, the blessing that He has vouchsafed to press upon my alms - & to let me know - many temporal blessings and finally my own preservation in life and at least professed subjection to the law of our dear Lord. Still my weak human nature asserts its sway. I cannot but grieve that my friend is thus taken from me - I don't find it in me to rejoice that I am brought into temptation knowing though I do that the trial of my faith if I second God's will worketh patience.

Evening 9 P.M.

This afternoon I wandered round a good deal, oppressed with this dull sorrowful feeling. Wrote a letter to mother pretty much a mere venting of my sorrows, fears & hopes for W. ^[Woolverton] The race between our boat and the Oneida's drew me out for a few moments by the intense & ludicrous excitement it created. Had several visitors after the victory declared itself for us. Ate very little dinner. Since dinner reading. Still sick from yesterday's imprudence & excess. The hardest thing of all is that these wretched

falls put me in doubt of my own salvation & so takes away that great comfort of looking for a holier & happier hereafter.

Whitsunday 1869

May 16th

This morning I again lay in bed late still feeling much under the weather, and oh I am so dreadfully depressed - It seems to me as though things were getting almost hopeless for me. That miserable after dinner excess of drinking & smoking that has been so frequently committed - darkening all my hopes of heaven - benumbing all my physical energies and leaving me as I now am in a state of morbid depression - Resolves so broken - so dishonored - What shall I do? Woolverton is now going to pray for me. During this day I have committed no very marked sins - Have tried to support the clergyman by clear responding and prayed for God's grace to be upon him and upon his hearers. Barney Williams on board; very wearisome in his talking.

The highest hopes we cherish here

How fast they tire and faint

How many a spot defiles the robe

That wraps an earthly saint.

Evening 8 P.M.

All today striving with downheartedness and depression - Said the Service of the Holy Communion in my room with lowliness of outward gesture and much sorrow, but not sure at all that a repentance so often falsified is genuine. Walked some time on deck. Have talked with no one. Read a great deal from various devotional books - & have spent the day with sufficient outward propriety. But the remembrance of past sin weighs most deeply on me; my separation from my friend grieves me; and my sins have taken such hold upon me that I cannot look up to the blessed hope of eternal life with whose whom I love. In Christ, true, is all my hope - but I am so altogether sinful.

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Whitmonday 1869

May 17th

Very dull and heavy when I awoke this morning and although I was more cheerful last evening I found the old morbid feelings coming back upon me. Have not however suffered much from them. Prayers earnest and reading careful. Have been writing letters a good deal this morning. No special temptations.

6 P.M.

Today at lunch I ate and drank moderately. Drank no ale remembering my wish to save now. Noonday prayers only tolerably earnest - distracted by some thought of shifting the ship's berth. Went on board the Maunce to call upon Cushing. When I came back I employed myself writing to Woolverton. Poor W. ^[Woolverton] I fear I shall overweary him. Oh my God wilt thou not take him off my mind - Were he only a communicant. If Thou wouldest but had him to the holy table - it seems to me I might feel easier. My own frame of mind has today been less depressed - and I fear has in consequence reacted to carelessness. May God help me at any rate to great & confident effort toward temperance; tomorrow I shall need to be greatly on my guard. Paid several visits with Gibson; only one thing markedly wrong in conversation & that the mention made of Barney Williams.

Whit Tuesday 1869

May 18th 1 P.M.

This morning I rose in tolerable time. I woke at 5 and after much restlessness dozed off again missing the time at which I had intended to get up - 7. During my wakefulness tried to keep my thoughts on sacred things and was by prayer delivered from some temptations. At my morning prayers I was earnest and had a great abundance of time - Breakfast moderate enough. Since breakfast attended to some little private [?]pegiores - was present at the funeral of the dead man - and then till lunch had Cushing in the cabin. Talked about many things he bearing the larger share of the conversation. Some scandal possibly - he told me of Scott Stewart's affair in Kobe - I don't know whether it is wrong to listen to a matter of that kind - Also of President Johnson I & he both spoke of him. Then of politics very plainly indeed - but not I think wrongfully. Admiral Rowan was also discussed. He has done some foolish things - is it worth while to speak of them. Suppressed my inclination to speak of the sending of the Oneida down to Bangkok for the purpose specified -

6 P.M.

During the first part of the afternoon my attention was occupied & my mind harassed by the trouble of shifting the berth of the ship which was further complicated by one of our chains parting. Though troubled I don't think I have been unsubmitive in this matter. Went ashore at 3 P.M.; played some games of billiards with Cushing - Returned to the ship at 5, still worried by our very unpleasant position near the collier. Have read a very little from Gaulburn apropos to Woolverton and have prayed for strength for this evening's work to avoid over drinking.

After Midnight

All this evening we have been having a long winded dinner party on board. By God's grace I have kept within the bounds of temperance in drinking and smoking - and my head is now quite clear notwithstanding the noise and row of the past five hours. Who knows how far Woolverton's prayer may have helped? Dear Woolverton how I do hope

that God will continue to lead and keep him - bringing him into the Communion of the Catholic Church. I cannot, I fear, recall all the conversation of the evening. Ludlow has disgusted; if "in vino veritas" surely he should never drink - But I cannot throw stones. A little vulgarity but not very offensive excepting by L. who was also very profane at times. The rest nothing that could well be taken exception to - if I went at all.

Wednesday May 19th 1869

I lay late this morning having been up till 2. Felt heavy from sleep, and a little indigestion - during the forenoon. No special temptations. The day commenced lowering & rainy and now blowing a moderate gale with very hard squalls. I am a little afraid the Monocacy may be in it; and it shows a very curious and not flattering side of my nature that I am rather pleased at the idea. In the same way I felt grieved & sorry more because W. [Woolverton] was going to a place pleasant to him like Yokohama, than I would have done had he been bound to some ineligible spot. During the forenoon attended to some trifles in the way of business - and read. After lunch fell asleep for an hour - loitered away some little more time - and afterwards read Sadler and that with care and attention - and some study. A very quiet day - some impure thoughts suggested - and some worry and fret about ^[Woolverton] W., a little day dreaming not much.

Evening 9:30 P.M.

These long solitary days are very trying and especially so when there has been much thought in them. I wonder how the old hermits stood it. At dinner I ate moderately - Since dinner read a little desultorily and then got on this continual subject of Woolverton. Poor boy. I trust that God really has him in his care. Fretted about him again.

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Thursday May 20th 1869

I woke and rose in pretty good time this morning and was not at all hurried in my prayers or devotions. During the morning bothered and fretted over a letter to Woolverton. My mind really seems to be getting unhinged with regard to him - so earnest is my wish to see him a communicant - and so foolish & weak the personal affection I feel for him - desiring to have him about me. Noonday prayers were so to speak earnest but harassed by mental fatigue caused by anxious thought in this matter; and very especially do I find my mind weary & nervous from the lack of society around me. Read (secular) after lunch. Eating moderate - drinking refrained from - This quiet sitting in my own quarters I must not have too much of.

Evening 10 P.M.

This afternoon at 3 I went on shore with the intention of calling upon the English clergyman and some others. Stopped first at the billiard room and played four games - then word was brought that the Piscataqua was coming in. After finishing my game went on board & called upon the Admiral. Talked with English & afterward the Admiral. I do not recall anything particularly wrong in any of my talk. Took dinner aboard and went again to call upon her wardroom officers. I was inclined not openly to boast, but to tell what we had gone through etc hoping that it might favorable impress my hearers.

Friday May 21st 1869

I rose late this morning being sleepy from sitting up late last night. Prayer somewhat hurried but still I attended to them all carefully before breakfast. During the forenoon I was variously occupied till 10 after which went aboard the flag ship and talked with various persons. Cannot recall very much that was wrong - nothing indeed. After my return however I deferred too much my noon prayers. These were devoutly said at last with more hope & faith for Woolverton than the last week has known. Lunch ate moderately and without any definite fasting yet with self denial - No special temptations.

Evening - 8:30P.M.

I have suffered these past few days very much from nervousness and some indigestion so as to afflict my ability either to read or to think. Went ashore and called at Mr. Enser's this afternoon - afterwards played billiards for an hour. At dinner both ate and drank moderately. I have not mingled very much with others.

Saturday May 22d 1869

I slept very heavily last night not waking until past 7:30 this morning. Rose at 8 took time enough for my prayers. At breakfast as usual I ate moderately. During the forenoon I followed no particular occupation. Wrote some official letters. Was a little backward again about my noonday prayers, and just when I began Captain English came on board - talked with him for some time - speaking of the new organization of the Navy and other trifling topics. After he left I said my noonday prayers and was by God blessed with more of earnestness and fervor than I often feel. Since then lunched eating and drinking moderately. No special temptations in the course of the day. Church more cheerful with regard to W. ^[Wes/verton] which is no doubt in part due to his having been away a whole week - and also to my feeling in better health - But then I have rejoiced so in that end of my prayers for him - for the worthiness of Jesus Christ our Lord.

Evening

Cushing came on board this afternoon at about 3, and sat some little time. He told me of an act of impurity on the part of one of the officers of the squadron, a jest for later words ; I tried not to give too much sanction in my {word missing}. ^[Cushing] C. and I went ashore afterwards and played some billiards - very badly upon the whole. Afterwards called at the Consuls. Conversation of the generally unprofitable kind. Returned to the ship meeting & exchanging a few words with Williams on the Bund. Dinner ate and drank in certain moderation. Tendency a little toward downheartedness - but not strong.

Trinity Sunday 1869

May 23rd

I sat up a little late last night and was very sleepy this morning but rose in good time and, as is generally the case when not hurried at that hour my morning prayers were devout and attended with pleasant feelings. Had not much than sufficient time to get myself ready for quarters and divine Service. Mr. Ensor annoyed me very much by his very violent & ranting language - I said "damnation" under my breath - a very gross sin and breach of reverence. My manner after Service was constrained by my unpleasant feelings. Walked a while on deck - and then coming below said the Holy Communion Service in my room not forgetting to pray for my friend ^[Wolverton] and all others who are dear unto me. Ate very heartily at lunch and have since then been feeling very sleepy. Dozed off in fact for a few moments - Then went on deck and have been talking with Bicknell - abused the East and in a general way its people. Spoke of the fact that people in this quarter had not cottoned to me, a thing doubtless to be thankful for, but not one on which to plume myself, as I did. Otherwise I do not recall any especial sin of my lips.

Evening 11 P.M.

This afternoon after writing I said the afternoon Service and read Gaulburn's sermon upon the manifestation of the Holy Trinity in the Revelations. Dr. Maccoun from the flag ship dined with me - had a very nice dinner - ate and drank quite within the limits of moderation - and conversation free certainly from gross wrong of any kind, and I think I may say reasonably profitable. Spoke once or twice of people, but not in a spirit of detraction. After the doctor left I walked on deck with Bicknell for half an hour. The tendency to idle day dreaming is again making itself visible and I have wasted moments thus that might have been better employed.

Monday May 24th 1869

This morning I again overslept. It is singular to me how very heavy I now am - my state reminds me of my convalescence in 1865. Morning prayers were intended to be devout but my stomach must have been deranged I could not collect my thoughts well. Felt the same at general quarters a sort of mist passing before my eyes. After quarters there were several little pieces of business which required my attention & kept me occupied till I went to the flagship - Had a talk with English about line and staff - that wretched subject which yet cannot be disregarded - No special temptations this morning. I have not yet drunk anything. -

Evening 8:30 P.M.

Today I had been invited ashore to tiffin at the English Consul's. Went at one o'clock the hour set, but did not sit down until nearly 2:30. That wretched hour of talking about weather & all sorts of stuff. At lunch I ate quite in moderation and was by God's help kept from drinking to excess. I am sure W's [Woolverton's] prayers must have helped me, and before going up I prayed for myself. Conversation of the desultory table kind. After tiffin talked a while with Hooker and with the Portuguese Consul. Began to get very much bored. Came aboard a little before 6 and watched the absurd race between the officers of the Idaho and Oneida. Ate little or no dinner and drank moderately. After dinner called on board the Maumee. Talk generally harmless although it ran upon the sanitary precautions against syphilis etc., a style of conversation not generally either profitable or pleasant; what may be called unsavory.

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Tuesday May 25th 1869

This morning I rose very late - was awoke in the midst of the night by a rat gnawing in the cabin and lay awake for three hours - head & stomach feeling badly; tempted slightly to impurity but speedily delivered by God's grace -; fretting a little about W. [Woolverton]. Morning prayers pretty earnest but head dazed. Employed during the morning very mainly in religious reading & study as far as my head permitted me. Walked on deck a short time at 11 and wasted some time there. Noonday prayers very fervent and especially earnest now, more OF hopeful faith to render them available for self or others. But there is great and true comfort in the thought that it is for the worship of Jesus Christ that we ask. Yet His own words render it needful to believe that we shall receive.

Evening 9 P.M.

I studied or rather tried to study Sadler this afternoon. At 3 o'clock had the gig manned & went ashore called at the French Consul's and upon Mrs. Hooker; was so fortunate as to find both out. From there I went down to the billiard room and after knocking around by myself for a while fell in with Cushing and played some few games with him. Returned to the ship by 6:30 and dined - ate & drank moderately. Some temptation to drinking ashore but I resisted - surely W's (Woolverton's) prayers are being heard. Since supper strolling around & reading Smile's Huguenots.

Wednesday May 26th 1869

This morning I again slept rather late - but had time enough for all my devotional duties. Prayed quite earnestly to be enabled to my duty as a member of the Court today not forgetting also to ask for those who were to sit with me. The Court Martial occupied us from 11 till 3 o'clock, desperately tedious - I have not thought of Him so much as would please me to remember that I had. At lunch I ate quite moderately, but drank two small glasses of brandy. One should have sufficed. Herein laid wrong. Also spoke excitedly once or twice & used expressions almost profane.

Evening 10:30 P.M.

This afternoon I went ashore after saying my usual Wednesday's Litany. Played several games of billiards with Cushing, beaten by a little every game. At dinner ate moderately. Spirits poor and feeling under the weather this evening. The last half hour I have been walking on deck - indulging in the most absurd day dreams. More tendency toward drinking than any time during the last ten days. Have displayed temper two or three times. Also somewhat morbidly depressed at times.

Thursday May 27th 1869

I woke feeling very badly this morning - apparently with a cold settled upon me. Made matters worse by putting on white clothes - in the course of half an hour was quite chilled. Had not time for much beside my dressing, shaving and necessary prayers previous to going on board the Idaho, for the Court Martial. I attended to the work on hand well enough all day. Not much chance for wrong conversation or any definite direction of thought right or wrong outside of the line of the evidence. At lunch I ate heartily and drank more than I had intended to, though quite within the bounds of moderation. Discussed there the measures before the Court etc. No personal remarks that I recall. A slight tendency to downheartedness and morbidity. A feeling of my aloneness prevails upon me - and naturally turns toward W. [Woolverton] the nearest friend who might as well be in the U.S. almost. But this is all wrong.

Evening 10 P.M.

Went ashore this afternoon and called upon some ladies. Conversation stupid and harmless enough. Returned just in time for dinner, which Cushing took with me. Ate and drank within rule and due bounds. Talk mostly harmless enough, though I thought once or twice I did not come out as boldly as I might and should on the side of Christianity. Vain day dreaming during the past half hour, feeling indisposed to my prayers. Tendency still a little to downheartedness though not so much so as before.

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Friday May 28th 1869

I rose late this morning after a very heavy but unrefreshing sleep. A good deal under the weather - stomach particularly very much out of order. At the Court this day - I behaved pretty well - no very special temptations - a little excitement occasioned by Cushing's attempted interference once or twice -

375
Yokohama Thursday July 22d 1869

My first entry after a long and tedious sickness - This morning I rose after a fair night's rest in pretty good time Prayers distracted As I feared falling in with W. [Woolverton] has upset me again - No particular harm this morning in conversation etc - but mind running very much on W. ^[Woolverton] but I am not now much interested in his spiritual well being I think. Noonday prayers also distracted.

Friday July 23d 1869

This morning I rose in good time I had passed a very sleepless night^{and} have suffered all day from heaviness in consequence. My morning prayers were devout & very earnest for I have been grievously distressed about Woolverton who has in very truth gone back sadly from the fair promise of two months ago. Ate very little at breakfast - after it wrote to *Hayes* asking him to unite with me in entreating God to help ^[Woolverton] W. in this sore strait. Afterwards went on board the Piscataqua with Bradford having a survey on hand - this took much less time than I had anticipated - and I was back by 11:30; took a short nap and after it Smith & White came on board sooner than I had anticipated so I had no time for noonday prayers then. Ate and drank moderately enough at lunch - talked however some scandal when there was provocation thereto. After my guests left I said the prayers that belong to 12.

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July 24th 1869

This morning I slept late. Do not recall any especial wrong talking at breakfast. Came on board at 9:30 - attended to a little business; said my morning prayers. After went to the Aroostook for a few minutes - then ashore to the bank to get a draft - Went to Hayes; he and I called at Mrs. Hepburn's and in talking said little harm. Hayes and Woolverton lunched on board - was a little displeased at some deficiencies. After lunch talked various matters. Told W. of Greene's tendency to drinking - which was causeless - and so wrong.

Evening

After Woolverton came I went ashore with him - first to the tailor's then priced some claret & thence to the club - After talking a little while on the club porch and finding that Bradford was not coming ashore we went together to the Minister's saw Miss Oglesby and Mrs. V. I do not recall anything markedly wrong in our conversation - W. took supper with me - and remained until just now 10:30 - Talked principally about some affairs of his - I do not recall any thing that was said markedly in the way of gossip or wrong or evil speaking.

St James' Day

Sunday July 25 [1869]

This morning I rose early and washed etc. My morning prayers were earnest, but not fervent. I wished that for which I prayed but had no heartiness of feeling. Had a considerable disinclination to reading the church Service - but by prayer that was removed. Read with some earnestness and attention. At church my devotions were much marred by a wretched self consciousness - and consequent forgetfulness of God - the same was the case at the afternoon Service. Woolverton breakfasted with me and indeed has spent most of the day here. I am again having much sorrow concerning him - may He help me to bear it. Have urged and urged. I do not recall much that was wrong in talk - W.[^]^[Woolverton] told me that the only accusation made against my Christian character was that I was over scrupulous. Pleased and I fear elated me. Evening prayers distracted though I was sadly in earnest. Much self seeking today and very little thought of God - Much talk of the church's little love to Christ.

Monday July 26th 1869

My rest was not sound last night - and I am feeling sleepy. I was devout in intention and desire in my morning prayers, but my mind wandered. Had abundance of time to do all that was necessary - none of devotions slighted. Attended well at the general exercise of the morning - and then went on shore - collected my draft at the Bank - saw Hayes for a few moments - sat at the Club and read a little. Tried a little in patience by the stupidity of the Comprador and tailor - yielded a little.

Evening

I spent the hour near noon as I had intended to do - in preparation for the Holy Communion to be celebrated on Sunday next. Woolverton came on board and breakfasted with me - he was in very bad spirits from which it seemed hard to arouse him. I tried a little to do so but without success - afterwards he went away and then English came on board. I had agreed to pick ^[Woolverton] W. up on my way to the Piscataqua and did so. He was still grumpy - On board the P. ^[Woolverton] I heard the good news that the Aroostook was to be deprived of her crew and shortly sold. This quite upset me with pleasure and I afterwards told ^[Woolverton] W. and many others about it. After putting him on board his own ship - I myself went to the "Iroquois." ^[Muller?] Found only Ludlow and Mullar. Went ashore - down to Curio town etc etc. Talked with Langhorne & met Mrs. Phelps a few moments. At supper I ate pretty heartily - and then went to the flag ship. On board her talking with the Captain's I first spoke of Scott Stewart's discreditable performances and afterwards indulged in some self glorification as to my performances when a midshipman. Have been on board the Iroquois again. I do not recall any especial faults save those sins of my lips that I have mentioned - but my frame of mind has been excited and nervous and I may have said or done wrong that I ^[sic] wat not of.

Tuesday July 27th 1869

This morning I lay in bed late because I had been very sick and wakeful during the night - The Great Republic arrived and Woolverton's relief came by her. This has been a disappointment to me in some ways - specially because I had hoped to go home in the same steamer with him - and also for the present loss of the society of one whom I dearly love. This has been my trial today - to endure which, I have prayed and although much has been against me - I have not altogether failed - My letters from home all bring me good news and I have not yet thanked Him therefor. My mind is harassed fretful and worried.

Evening

I shortened my midday reading to get aboard the flag ship and although unemployed all the afternoon have not yet made up the deficiency. Walked a great deal on deck - for exercise and because I was unhappy - Have speculated a good deal on the ship's ^[Woolverton?] chances of going home - and have been very unhappy thinking about Woolverton's sad declension. My heart almost fails me - I dare not think of the matter scarcely for the sickness & despondency it causes. Employed this evening writing a long letter to him.

Wednesday July 28th 1869

I rose late this morning - very low in spirits - fearful and tearful about Woolverton; heartsick at thinking of his fault - which even now sickens me to remember. God dealt graciously with me and my prayers were a source of real & sensible strength and comparative comfort. Read very carefully and found a passage in Thomas a' Kempis that cheered me. Have been writing to W. ^[Woolverton] during the morning - and finished my letter - My mind is not so cheerful & happy but I can truly say I am prayerful and am striving.

Evening

This noonday my prayers were very fervent and full of sensible consolation from God. But alas at my lunch to which I had expected Yates I overate and drank so that I was very heavy and sleepy during a great part of the afternoon. Have smoked more than usual. Yates called up me at about 3, and afterwards Dr. White came in. I do not remember that I spoke wrongfully of any one - to either of them. I have not felt so much troubled though still somewhat so about W. ^[Woolverton] anxious whether he would come aboard or no. Ate no supper. Bradford called being about to sail for Nagasaki. More rumors about the ship ^[Anson] being sold which however have not disturbed me. I have a general feeling of restlessness, but Woolverton - his prospects - his resolves for the future and his leaving me now monopolize all my definite care.

Thursday July 29th 1869

I rose late this morning being quite sleepy - Have not had any special temptations - My main trial just now is parting with Woolverton - which I think God has given me grace to bear very patiently and at last hopefully - My long evening with him yesterday was a source of great gratification to me - and I hope that his wish is better, and perhaps his resolve firmer than he himself knows. At any rate he is in God's care and it is God's will that he should leave me and I therein do rejoice, yes and will rejoice - knowing that this shall tend to his salvation through the goodness and care of God.

5 P.M.

I said my noonday prayers with some earnestness and fervour and afterwards went on board the China to say goodbye to people. Woolverton was the only one I cared to see. He was so distracted and running hither and thither that I had no chance to more than say goodbye - and my sensitive jealousy took offence, I was very cold in my leave taking. All the afternoon I have been fighting my dullness and depression - and I see that my concern is now become grief at separating from my friend rather than regard for his welfare. Nevertheless I will try and I hope that God will rectify what is amiss in me - and not suffer anything that would offend Him to really take root in my heart.

Evening

This afternoon I went ashore at 5:30 still very much depressed. Went into the club for a few moments where I met some people talked with them for a little while - then started out and took a regular walk all around the settlement. Stopped at Carrolls on my way back. Read for a little while at the club - then went round to Mr. Reiss[?] intending to take tea there. I do not recall any especial evil speaking or sins with my tongue this evening. I have been much troubled and very sorrowful during the day at the remembrance of Woolverton's departure. My dear dear friend may God bless you and bring you into the fold of Christ's Holy Church.

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Friday July 30th 1869

This morning I rose in fair time. There is really so little business to attend to that I do not have any work on hand. Morning prayers earnest. Attended to some little business during the day - Called upon McCrea of the "Monocacy" and upon [Low?] [Land room] and the W.R. officers of the "Iroquois."

Evening

The last half of this day has been a bad one for me - I neglected some of my noonday reading - without adequate cause. Went on board the flag ship - got excited about the prospect of selling this ship^[Antislavery] - fretted myself over contradictory rumors etc etc and have been rebellious. Taken with severe colic pains and murmured against God - swore at the boatmen, who brought me off to the ship. I do so want to get home - I have so much at heart seeing and being with W. (Woolverton) making that trip to Europe of which we spoke together etc etc. Told an untruth to the Admiral - and talked about the staff wrongly - as a stroke of policy for myself.

Saturday July 31st 1869

This morning I rose pretty late. Had another very sick spell last night - Morning prayers pretty fervent but I do have very carefully to put myself under God's care now - I am so much tempted to impatience & rebelliousness against Him. Have felt very badly all the morning. Reading most of the morning. No special temptations but when McCrea came on board we talked of some people a little evilly - Leary - Strong Carter etc etc - Have eaten very little so far today.

Evening .

I went ashore about half past two very heavily clad for the season and found I had gotten hold of the warmest day of this year. Dined at the Reiss' at 3. Conversation there was I think harmless enough. Went from there to the club and from the club to Carroll's where I talked with Spooner for a time - I am sorry that I there spoke of some of the young girls here unkindly. Returned to the club - remained a few moments and then came back to the ship. The heat is intense and almost disabling -

Tenth Sunday after Trinity

August 1st 1869

I slept late this morning. Morning prayers and Service devout but the weather prevented church aboard. I have not prepared myself as carefully as I intended for the Holy Communion today - but I have been sick at times and ^a good deal preoccupied by my rather distressful separation from my friends. Tried to join heartily in the Service of the church, and once or twice felt as though the conditions for acceptable communing were by God's grace fulfilled in me. Prayed earnestly about my special faults and present temptations - as for my loved ones. Yet immediately after leaving church, as before it, showed much irritability - also talking to Dr. ^[Abbecome?] Macoun showed fretfulness and impatience concerning my ultimate lot when the ship ^[Abbecome?] was sold - Broke my resolution in dwelling upon these things at all. After my return I felt downhearted but by God's help I then did struggle, and have not yielded. Health not very good certainly not first rate - my pains in stomach still hold on.

Evening

My low spirits clung very persistently to me this evening - I struggled against them, I will not say in vain but, without much apparent success - and my thoughts in unguarded moments wandered continually back to those topics that provoke despondency, fretfulness and dullness in me. My temper is not herein good - and there is a long uphill fight before me - ere I can learn to rejoice in divers temptations - for even in these small things my strength sadly fails me. After supper sent for the first lieutenant and talked with him some time to keep my sad feelings out of my mind - I don't think I spoken very illnaturedly of any one - though in one or two remarks I ought have avoided.

Monday August 2nd 1869

This morning I rose rather late. I passed a bad restless night with severe pains in my stomach - Despair under great tribulation. Temper more equable, and I much less fearful and sorrowful for Woolverton. Went on board the "Iroquois" after breakfast desiring to see Leach, had a long talk with all their officers especially the latter - Talked about various things in the squadron and finally I began to get uneasy again on the subject of going home. My fretfulness and irritability made themselves felt by me, but by His goodness I have not greatly yielded to them. My resolves to steer clear of that subject which leads to these feelings were however broken.

Evening

McCrea dined with me today - My noonday devotions were somewhat troubled by physical causes I think - I could hardly control my mind at all. Do not recall any wrong speaking then. Went with M. ^[McCrea] to his ship ^[Mobery] and thence ashore. I was not very talkative. I have said several times and very unnecessarily that I do not like Carter. The abundance of the heart which gave rise to this is evil. Have also broken my resolves by engaging conversation upon the subject of my going home. I am tempted to wish and even to keep myself sick in order to accomplish that end - Must pray for honesty of heart and act. The thought of God is not so constant in my heart. Worrying again about W. [Woolverton] this evening.

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Tuesday August 3d 1869

Passed a very bad night - and was in much pain when I woke today - Said my morning prayers as well as I could - and read after breakfast. The flag ship made signal for me at 9:30. My pains continued up to the time I got aboard her but have since been diminishing - quite comfortable just now. Still have erred in speaking and thinking of my prospects for going home - I am afraid if I do not look out I shall rebel if disappointed - I have not been very downhearted. About W. [Woolverton] I have had more faith - expectant faith.

Evening

A wet quiet day. Have noticed that my temper is very irritable though but little brought into contact with others. At my lunch ate moderately enough but my pains began after it again - Have been reading almost all the afternoon - Have successfully enough resisted occasional temptations to downheartedness; am not so much in the dumps as I was - at least I have not been today. Heart a good deal touched by Thackeray's Newcomer - how heart answers to heart; even in my limited experience there is much like to that which he tells me. Have been moderate and temperate and fancy I am less troubled this night than I was last. Have been in a more prayerful mood today - and faith has been more perceptible.

Wednesday August 4th 1869

This morning I rose late having slept heavily - Have been a little heavy all forenoon. Apt to speak testily and quickly still. No special temptations but when I went on deck to walk - thought of my prospects and of Woolverton in my daydreamy way. Broken resolves again. Noonday - Litany earnest. No remembrance of my thoughts in dressing - Affectation in my language.

4 P.M.

I ate moderately at my lunch. After lunch Muldaur & Phelan from the Oneida called upon me. Had a talk with them. Going home - nought but going home, is the topic everywhere now. A little inclined to depression again thinking about W. [Woolverton] but this was dispelled by being prayed against. Not a great deal troubled just at present about my prospects.

Evening

Went ashore & up to the club - thence to the Minister's. Saw Miss Oglesby and Ludlow - a rather funny rencontre. I thought - Talked some while during which Ludlow left the room. No harm in what I said. Walked leisurely down to the settlement - thinking of - what in the world did I think of - Miss O I imagine and that funny scene I think - Read for a while in the club - and after some hesitation I concluded to return to the ship. Have been reading the Newcomer during the evening. Thought considerably of what Miss O. told me ^{that} ^{W.} ^{had} ^{called} ^{there} ^{the} ^{day} ^{he} ^{got} ^{his} ^{orders}. The rascal, continually blessing about his fatigue and the amount of work he had to do, never came on board me the whole time - I am inclined to be wrathful but cui bono. Frankness don't seem a characteristic of his - he certainly gave me the impression whether intentionally or not - that he had not been able to get away from his ship - till the morning of departure. Still I don't question his attachment to me - I have only given him more than I get in return - a common enough chance in life.

Thursday August 5th 1869

Woke up again in considerable pain this morning more suffering in fact than I think I have yet felt. Went early on board the flagship for duty. Do not think that I said much that was wrong - excepting that I talked about going home etc etc - and have so got to feel a little excited and depressed now. Yet I do not find such definite causes of grievance as I did - for Woolverton I have less wish to see - my isolation I do not so distinctly feel - The dullness is vague and intangible.

6:30 P.M.

I ate heartily at lunch today. Noonday prayers attentive but not earnest - scarcely much my fault. Reading during the afternoon. [Law?] Law and Williams called upon me today. The latter telling stories of the Rices in Hakadade; they certainly must be the meanest of the mean. I was amused and not displeased to hear this evil. Talking with Mr. Greene afterwards, I too spoke evilly - though I refrained from repeating the stories I had just heard. Spirits dull and I have thought and talked of invaliding home - Can a person be gay with a constant belly ache?

Evening

Ate moderately at my supper. Read the Newcome^s - Had the intention of going to call upon Mrs. Phelps but the rain began again. The last half hour thinking of Woolverton - and his future prospects temporal not spiritual - Have not troubled myself so much since my last writing. Pains occasionally severe.

742
Friday August 6th 1869

Last night I suffered less pain than heretofore - and slept better - Woke depressed and downhearted, and suffered myself to remain in that state. The same frame of mind has been constantly returning upon me during the forenoon. On board the Iroquois for a Court Martial at 10 Prayed that I might be enabled to act justly - Conversation light and bantering but in no way wrong that I recall.

Evening

Very dull and even sleepy during my noonday devotions - so that I dozed for a few minutes while reading. Ate moderately for lunch. After lunch read the Newcomer for a while. Went on deck a few minutes, saw a race between two English boats and talked a little while with Mr. Bradford. Went ashore at 4:30 saw Stewart a few minutes - Called at Mrs. Hepburn's - stayed quite a while. Conversation harmless. Returned to the ship - took supper and again ashore to call upon Mrs. Phelps - My stomach is giving me less trouble today. I do not as I have said recall much of harm or evil speaking this afternoon. But the tendency still continues scarcely checked to talk of my going home etc etc. Found out how Woolverton came to be ashore while "so busy with his journal." Cant say exactly how I value his actions, I dont see that even as regarded the test of his affection for me I could find any fault - if he had told me anything of it. However I think it shows that his regard for me is not overpowering. It is natural to think that for a "dear dear" friend one would manage to squeeze out a few moments to say goodbye even at the expense of a flirtation. The apparent lack of frankness grieves me most. It seems as though he were aware I would not be pleased at his neglect of myself. My duty though seems plain - "though the more I love you the less I be loved."

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Saturday August 7th 1869

This morning [rose] at my now usually late hour. My stomach was very painful and distracted my morning prayers. Had not very much time after breakfast before going to the Court Martial. I think if I remember aright I prayed before going - I know I did before writing the sentence of the last man. Robeson came on board with me at seven bells. In conversation spoke of the Rices. I do not very well recall my conversation but [do] not think that outside of the mention of them I did wrong much. Refrained from saying very much against them.

Evening

I said noonday prayers after writing. It was, to be sure, late but the nearest I can do. Dressed, ate some supper and went ashore - Stayed at the club a few moments, played a game of billiards with Robeson and then went round & called upon Mrs. Reiss. Supped with them taking little or nothing. The going on shore certainly had the effect of taking my mind off myself. I verged once upon speaking ill of others - but was kept from saying one thing so easily. Sometimes I wonder if considering the facility with which I at times fall with open eyes into this sin, God does not hear my prayers by keeping me from the desire to do so as a general rule. The utter weakness of my own endeavors - with the comparative rareness of heinous falls seems to me to point to this - my weakness - God's grace.

Eleventh Sunday after Trinity

August 8th 1869

I passed a wretched night - violent pains in my stomach - preventing me from getting more than from 3 to 4 hours sleep. Very much played out in the morning. Prayers were affected by my sickness - Was able to go to church and pains have not been troublesome since. Attention in church was very bad - thoughts often vain and wandering. Walked home with Mrs. Reiss. Dined there. Told her the scandalous stories about Robinett. - Spoke once or twice rather slightly about Mr. Bailey who is not a nice man.

xxxxxxxxxx

I noticed in my last night's reading Hebrew X these words - "Having therefore boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way which He hath consecrated for us through the veil that is to say, His Flesh - let us draw near etc."

The means or channel whereby we draw near to God is here very explicitly stated to be the Flesh of our Lord, that part of His Nature which He shares with us and with us alone.

The means or channel whereby God comes most closely to us - most freely and perfectly bestows His grace is the Flesh of our Lord Jesus Christ to win for our spiritual sustenance in the Holy Communion.

So the church believes and teaches; but many Christians deny this teaching concerning the Holy Sacrament though having in view the very words which to me and to the Church appear so explicitly to teach it.

Would it not be an additional argument for our position that as St. Paul beyond peradventure teaches that we draw near to God through the Human Nature of our Lord - it is philosophically more consistent that through the same channel God draws near to

us.. That is that in the Holy Communion Christ's Body is really though spiritually received, and God's grace more specially imparted in the act of bestowing it.

Evening

Have been quietly by myself all the rest of this afternoon - Said the prayers usually for noonday, and read the psalter and lessons for the Evening. Ate little at supper. After supper read the "Churchman" for a while. Some day dreaming but harmless mostly - pardonable I think.

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Monday August 9th 1869

This morning again rose late. Slept heavily during the night. Stomach painful during the first two hours. Sat on the Court Martial in & for which I prayed. Resolutions not to speak evil of others broken by coming across the account of the Meade troubles in this world. What I said wrong was simply commenting upon the affair - unkind ~~no~~ sympathy for the family thus rudely dragged before the world.

Evening

McCrea had invited Batcheller and myself to lunch with him. Ate and drank temperately and with sufficient regard to my health. Talk not wholly innocent. They spoke of many persons and in some ways very disparagingly - I listened without disapproval with interest - with satisfaction. Went afterwards to the Oneida, saw Stewart ^[Morgan] but not the Captain. I think I drank rather too much on board the M. Have been on board ship the rest of the day read & finished the "Newcomer" - redressed myself. Ate supper read generally after it. Spoke again against Carter.

Tuesday August 10th 1869

This morning I rose at 8, Had a better night's rest. Dressed - morning prayers were perhaps earnest enough in intention - but subject to the vexatious distinction that has marked some days past. After my breakfast had only time to shave before due at the Court. Prayed that we might be aided to be both honest in intent & correct in act. Refrained a little from speaking evil. Robeson came over and lunched with me during the recess of the Court.

Evening

Went ashore lounged about a little and then took a horse, my old horse, and rode round the road - old familiar expression. Returned to the ship for supper - Barney Williams came on board and talked till 8. I assented to some things he said but was manful enough to speak of the Admiral's past kindness to me. After he left I wrote some pages to mother.

Wednesday August 11th 1869

I rose at my usual time. Again inclined to be depressed about going home etc etc. The Court Martial met at the preposterous hour of 9, and my prayers were somewhat curtailed. Stayed a little while in the wardroom of the Iroquois and then returned to my ship. No special faults today.

Evening

This afternoon at-lunch I did not eat a great deal, nor drink at all to excess - yet I felt heavy and sleepy afterwards - Went on board the Oneida to call upon Williams but did not see him - stayed with them for a little while talking - spoke of the Admiral's not-giving Carter a carpet when he had English. Returned to the ship and soon went on shore. Rode out round the road; passed Miss Oglesby and did not join her. I am afraid my lack of attention is impolite - but really my riding is so poor and then I was not nicely dressed. Saw no one after my return and came off immediately to the ship - dressed and supped and called upon Mrs. Phelps, Conversation harmless I think - although we spoke of some persons.

I rose at 7 o'clock.

Thursday August 12, 1869

etc etc. This morning I found myself very lazy when I woke. Dressed leisurely and attended to my devotions. Was not expecting the Court Martial to assemble again and so found myself rather taken aback. Went on board the Iroquois at 10. After my return amused myself reading; suffering from very heavy sleepiness tonight - McCrea came on board at 11, talked a few moments. No special temptations today. Prayed for guidance at our Court.

Evening

I went on board the flag ship today wishing to see the Admiral who was not on board. Talked with Maccoun & English a little while - After my return from there I read a little while and then went out to ride on Mrs. Phelps' horse who ran away with and threw me. I am afraid I tried to cover my natural shame at such dealings with me by false excuses. Got the horse back finally all right - Dined with McCrea this evening - Conversation fortunately not turned upon persons nor in any way impure or profane. Passed a very pleasant evening - from which I am just returned. Have smoked too much.

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

August 15th 1869

This morning I rose late after a very heavy slumber under the influence of opiates. Mood dull and despondent all the morning - and in church what between my depression & the excessive heat attention was very poor. Came down from church with Dr. Maccoun - he told me he would see the Admiral tomorrow and advise my returning home as speedily as possible - this month. I was very glad of this. Ate and drank sufficiently moderately at dinner - Still I was very sleepy afterwards - and have done nothing all the afternoon.

on board. 1869

by false snow

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Monday August 16th 1869

Sick again last evening. Rose about my usual time this morning - but postponed my reading until after breakfast. Temper short. No special temptations, I having stayed quietly in my room.

7 P.M.

Read for some time after tiffin. Became convinced by my nooday reading that I had of late too much become presumptuous in a fancied claim I had upon God in virtue of my long and earnest continued prayers for W. (Woolverton) that I had come to forget that only the all sufficient atonement of our Lord Jesus entitled me to expect anything for myself still more for others. Repented my fault, and by God's grace will try to amend it. Went ashore a little earlier than usual & called upon Mrs. Heard and at our Minister's; no one at home. Talked for some time with Mr. H. I do not recall anything wrong in conversation today. A little downhearted and depressed, and thinking of that dear absent friend, ^[Woolverton] whom I have lately lost with anxious fears lest he fall again - forgetful of the God who is able to make him stand.

Evening

Went ashore immediately after writing, called & spent the evening at the Reiss'. Except the mention of our newly arrived Consul, nothing wrong was said about any one, and as regarded him the talk was neither unjust nor ill natured. He certainly is not a credit to the United States.

Tuesday August 17th 1869

——— I rose at my ordinary time this morning - Said my prayers before but read after breakfast. No special temptations in the forenoon. The doctor being sent for on board the flag ship brought me back some news that rather upset me and distracted wretchedly my noonday prayers and reading. Ate heartily at lunch. Since then have had a visit from Mr. Heard and have been reading. Heavy and sleepy as usual after my lunch.

Wednesday August 18th 1869

The intense heat of the past few days has been quite overpowering to me. This morning rose late but attended to all my devotions before breakfast. Went on board the flag ship ^[Piscataway] at 10. I have fallen into some very sad faults - especially in the indifferent way in which I acted toward some of the officers of the Iroquois. - Fletcher particularly and one or two of the Engineers - This is probably the last time that I shall see them upon the station.

Evening

I went ashore after lunch at which I ate moderately - and enquired about the fare to Europe. Rather taken aback by the prices. I don't see how I am to accomplish the journey unless I can in some way raise more money. Lounged the evening away in the club - Came aboard about six. Took my tea etc - Went ashore after supper & called at the Phelps' - Mrs. P. not in - none but men - again failed in keeping proper guard over my speech though the most part of the conversation was harmless enough.

Thursday August 19th 1869

I rose as usual - Went ashore at 10 - Have been a good deal depressed all day - Went on board McCrea's ship ^[Monaco] at 11:30 and stayed to lunch by invitation. Nothing very wrong in our conversation. After my return aboard glanced over a novel and said wretchedly my noonday prayers - Went ashore again, met McCrea, played some billiards - read a little while. Exceedingly close weather - spirits & whole tone very depressed - I fear wickedly so - It is a little hard to keep up - Yet I know it can & must be done.

Friday Evening August 20th 1869

We had almost a typhoon - quite a violent cyclone at least today - One of my
my first pieces of news was that the ship^[Ancootek] was dragging - at which I became exceedingly
impatient - During the morning I read for a long time until the increasing force of the
gale called me up on deck. Noonday prayers were thereby disturbed - Had not had much
conversation with any one, what I had harmless. Have eaten and drunk moderately - Read-
ing all the time that I have not been on deck.

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Saturday August 21st 1869

Evening

THIS MORNING This morning I rose at about my usual time. Tried to write a letter to Sam Ashe but got dreadfully sleepy and had to give it up. Attended to my noonday prayers etc. After lunch I called upon Bradford. Went ashore immediately afterwards and rode. Swore once at a native. Coming back I met Bradford again who came off to the ship. I do not think that I have said much wrong in my conversation today - we spoke a little of McCrea but scarcely illnatured on my part.

Monday August 30th 1869

I thought I would intermit my self examination for a time but it does not pay. This morning I rose late dressed leisurely taking time for my prayers. Robe~~x~~son came on board from the Admiral with some orders. Read newspapers - attended to my noonday devotions. Much distressed and grieved about W. (Woolverton) Having to write to him brought him more markedly to my mind - Went ashore rather earlier this afternoon. Talked a little while with one Osborne, conversation mainly harmless - The ship is to be sold tomorrow - if anyone wishes to buy. I am apprehensive but not greatly disturbed in the matter. I feel a good deal the isolation of my present position and hope that it may soon please God to send me hence - As one's three years are drawing to their close the weariness is felt.

Tuesday August 31st 1869

Passed a bad night - was very dull with a headache this morning - The ship was not sold. I dont know how I feel - indifferent more than anything else having not yet quite given up my hopes that I shall get home in any event. Talked to visitors politely though heavily - During my leisure was reading a novel. It is not for me to concern myself about the future; only to spend this day well and not to grumble. I recall no evil speaking that (I) have done. Not so much depressed - have thought but little of Woolverton.

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Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity 186

September 5th

[Tokyo]

Have been up in Yeddo. Have to reproach myself with the sin of drinking & smoking to such a degree as to affect my health and so fell in all devotion of spirit. Very downhearted and depressed these past days. This morning the same and exceedingly irritable in addition. Received the Holy Communion with feelings entirely dead, unable to pray intelligibly to myself - before God. No special temptations except to irritability to which I yielded. Am intending to ask for a medical survey. My repentance utterly cheerless.

Evening

I gave up some time this afternoon to my devotions, and my mind gradually became more calm and devout - When I went ashore I was feeling quite happy. Attended Service - attention only fair excepting to the sermon. After church went round to Mrs. Hepburn's where I spent the evening. I do not recall much nor any gossip or scandal, Spoke of Woolverton - what I have heard of him recently does not much please me - and he does not show any amount of affection for me. I am hurt - and grieved both - by him. The company he seems to have chosen - good fellows certainly dont to me promise much for his conduct in California.

Monday September 6th 1869

— This morning rose in good season and was not cramped in my devotions. Went on board to see the Admiral but found him just going to the Monocacy. Talked with them for a while in the wardroom - nothing wrong that I recall. Noonday prayers distracted - and my mind again upset by the comparative claims of Suez and California. After my lunch again seized by heavy sleepiness which continued up to near four o'clock. Went again ashore - saw Stearns who questioned me about the ship - Did I answer him quite fairly? - Saw afterwards the three other captains at Carroll's - had a short chat with them. Called upon Read told me a good deal about the old classmates who had seceded - rather gossippy I fear but not very wrong I hope. I said nothing.

Tuesday September 7th

I rose very late this morning and did not get on board the flag ship until nearly 10:30. Saw the Admiral for a little while - talked somewhat on duty saw some of the fellows and then went to a survey on board the Monocacy. Mind a good deal agitated at the time of my noonday prayers - attention disturbed both praying & reading. Stearns and his friends came on board - talked with them - nothing very wrong. After they left called aboard the flag ship saw McCrea and the Admiral.

Mrs. Hephurn's where I spent the evening. I do not recall

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Wednesday September 8th [1969]

This morning I rose again a little late. Went on board the Monocacy in order to see McCrea about some business. Attempted to read Guizot's History of Civilisation but failed in attention. Walked on deck for some time - very nervous and my mind harassed by indecision concerning my choice of routes homeward. Noonday prayers similarly affected. After my lunch sat down and took a deliberate survey of the situation - praying God's guidance - and seeking to settle my mind - Robeson came on board, no harm in our talk, Went ashore & took a ride - Read afterward in the club - Came on board and have been reading thinking or talking all the evening - Nothing very wrong in my conversation - though I said one or two things slightly disparaging about others.

Thursday September 9th 1869

I rose at my usual rather late hour today. Thought about W. [Woolverton] with feelings of pique and annoyance which I endeavoured to suppress and against which I prayed. Got the battery successfully out of her. Attended to a survey on board the Ashuelot. Called on board the Adventure - stopped alongside the Monocacy and then said goodbye. I spoke once a little slightly of another.

Evening

My mind was not so harassed at my noonday prayers as has so often been the case lately. At lunch I ate with sufficient moderation - After lunch I had to write a good deal of official matter and in the midst of it received orders for several of our officers and among them my own to return home. Not much elated by these though the feeling of satisfaction has grown upon me. Talked with various people on shore. Came off to supper and then went ashore again - Met E. G. Read; got of course upon old times. I am sorry to see that he talks a good deal of scandal - in a gossippy way - I am a sharer in the matter - mainly by tacit encouragement somewhat by gossiping my own self.

Friday September 10th 1869

I woke up this morning with a tendency to soft and sensual thoughts. Was much hurried during the morning as is often the case with me now a days. Went over to see the Admiral and asked him about my prospect of going by Suez. A little excited about the matter today. Schoonmaker & Robeson lunched with me drank and smoked too much & could not calm my mind after it; my temper has been irritable today and seems to have a decided tendency that way of late. Swore at an old Jap. Provoked but unpardonable. Irritable when duty is to be attended to - and have spoken a little ill of others.

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{Mahan's Prayer}

(No date; 1867-1869)

Grant unto me, O Lord, that I am here especially in Thy presence; let me pray with desire and faith, give thanks earnestly and praise Thee heartily & cheerfully.

Give unto Thy servant wisdom and grace that Thy word read and preached by him may be blessed to his hearers and that he may receive the reward of a faithful minister.

Grant that all we here assembled may join heartily in worshipping Thee, and remembering that we believe in the Communion of saints may derive strength and comfort from the thought of the great multitude who will this day use these same words; and may the prayer & praises of Thy whole Church redound to Thy glory and the salvation of each member of the same through Jesus Christ our Lord.

5:30 P.

of our different going, where for a while, to Lord, and a bright rest and
with desire that my voice be heard.

Evening

At dinner today I ate heartily though not so much so as of late.
temptations this evening. Walk & on deck with Mary for an hour talking.
return here from the I am glad to see you.