

An Auction took place to day on the Poop
 Mr. Tullock Auctioneer, himself clerk sold
 all kinds of things. Cheese, Eggs, candles,
 soap, wearing apparel, razors, telescope, pins,
 cigars and others things too numerous to
 mention, changed the Sellers & P.^{rs} and which
 is to be spent in Pater. The Storage passengers
 had a dance on deck, the black cook is
 the fiddler.

Friday 20th Very fine warm morning, got up
 at six, went into the fore chains and had
 some buckets of water thrown over me -
 12 o'clock Lat. 29. 29 Long. 19. 27. Distance 14 -
 Most beautiful day, but not much wind, getting
 very hot - we passed to the west of one of the
 Canary islands called Palma, it was only just
 visible. The water to day is of the most
 beautiful deep blue and very calm. Some
~~struck~~ strict regulations are to come out

with regard to cleanliness in the Storage,
 which is quite necessary as it is very much
 crowded; all the men are obliged to be on
 deck by quarter before nine to wash and
 the women by 2 before eight. The sunsets
 are very splendid, particularly this evening,
 every tint almost that can be imagined
 was to be seen from the light yellow to the
 deepest red, immense dark lowering clouds,
 edged round with pale blue and green ⁱⁿ which
 appeared long red clouds, the moon ~~was~~
 opposite the setting sun, it altogether presented
 the most ^{wonderful} appearance I ever saw.

Saturday - 21st. Had a bath in the Fore
 chains this morning at six o'clock very
 pleasant. Two boys brought up for trial
 before the Captain and Mr. Cook the surgeon accused
 of having been found in the stern of the long
 boat amongst the boys lighting a pipe