

Ship Alex. Coffin 97 days out from New Bedford  
 Saturday November 17<sup>th</sup> Commences with  
 the same gale of the day previous. Ship laying too under close reefed  
 fore & maintopsails & foresail, on larboard beam. heading N.W. and  
 making pretty good weather of it. I wonder how much longer  
 this spell of weather is going to last, tis now nearly a week.  
 since it came on. & no hopes of a change. 9 am. The wind begins  
 to haul aft & dull with it. Hoisted the mizzen topsail and set it  
 at 11. Hoisted the mainsail & jib. Towards night struck sails  
 out the fore topsail & set the main & j. gallant sail. Ship  
 going along nicely at the rate of 7 knots heading S.W. by S.  
 (Lat 47.19 South  
 Long 78.25 West

Sunday November 18<sup>th</sup> Commences with  
 light winds & calm and so continues till 1/2 past 1 o'clock P.M.  
 when to our behold! we got the wind on our starboard quarter.  
 a good stiff breeze as much as the old ship would stagger  
 under, at the time snow white (9 P.M.) the wind is aft  
 blowing strong from S. by E. Ship heading S. by W. & E. going along  
 9 knots. The old Alex. Coffin is one of them, she is a hardy  
 ship to sail, when we can get a breeze to try her.  
 Saw Porpoises and took one. Nothing else strange.

The Porpoise we took was a  
 night whale porpoise (so called)  
 it has no fin on the back like  
 others and is in that respect  
 similar to a night whale  
 (Lat 46.00"  
 Long 79.00"

Monday November 19<sup>th</sup> Commences  
 with fresh breeze and fair wind but that O. Jove! God of Thunderbolts  
 save us; a fair wind all day! yes however strange it may seem,  
 yet such is the "Lemoncholy" jale, and he it remembered tis  
 the first fair wind which has lasted all day, that we have  
 had yet since we sailed, surely something strange is going to  
 take place. But the best is yet to come, (i) now at 9 P.M.  
 it was fair to keep fair 48 hours longer. Away we go  
 toward Gold Hunting, with pludding sails out on both  
 sides "elow & aloft". Nothing remarkable happened.

(Lat 42.54"  
 Long 78.48"

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 Ship Alex. Coffin 100 Days out from Yankee Land  
 Tuesday November 20<sup>th</sup> Commences with  
 fine weather & fair wind (Due South) Ship heading Due North.  
 One would be led to think by our Longitude & Course steered;  
 that we were bound anywhere but to "Valparaiso". Sometimes  
 I even doubt that we are, but then I know we must either  
 go there or to "Juan Fernandez" as our water is nearly gone.  
 If this wind holds much longer we shall get to one place  
 or the other, let it be which it may. Nothing strange or  
 new this 24 hours. (Lat 40.18"  
 Long 77.28"

On board Ship Alex. Coffin Wednesday November 21<sup>st</sup> Commences with  
 strong winds and fair weather. wind on our quarter Ship heading  
 N. by E. 1/4 E. and going along nicely at the rate of 8 knots per hour  
 Middle part wind stronger Ship heading S. E. by S. but  
 going to leeward of her course. By our latitude & longitude  
 we reckon ourselves nearly up with a reef or rocks  
 off Chile, and at this time 9 P.M. there is a man  
 at the masthead looking out for it. Rather strange  
 we should go any where near a reef when we have  
 the whole Pacific before us and the wind aft  
 Saw Porpoises this even, but did not take any, our  
 Capt. lost his hat (Black Mary) trying for them (Lat 37.47"  
 Long 76.33"

Thursday November 22<sup>nd</sup> Commences with strong winds on  
 our quarter and plenty of it. at 9 am. it began to moderate and  
 haul farther aft. At 1 P.M. sent up the mizzen Royal mast and  
 got our Reats on the cranes. God knows we need have taken  
 them in for any weather we've had so far. We have now a pretty  
 fair prospect of getting in at Valparaiso, tomorrow or next day;  
 as we are but 150 miles off by our lat & long at 4 P.M. I hope  
 if we go in we shall stop at least long enough to run  
 off the Scurvy & get rid of a little spare Change (also)  
 Ruter. I had long wanted to see Valparaiso, and am now  
 in pretty good train for success. If the Old Man don't take  
 it into his head to go to Callao. How man he don't  
 know his own mind, if he has any.

(Lat 35.24"  
 Wind S.W. Course S.E. by S. Long 73.36"

Then the Blues!



Then the Blues!!

Then goes Flukes