

Friday Dec 21 Commences with light N.E. trades and so continues through the day, ship heading N.W. and going along finely at the rate of 6 knots. Saw or heard nothing remarkable this day. The moon to be getting nearer and nearer perceptibly to California.

(Lat $8^{\circ}58'$ North
Long $111^{\circ}40'$ West)
Pasted the post of Mr. L. L. L. (Long 111.40 West repaired it also)

Saturday Dec 22 Commences with light trades from N.E. ship going along finely and getting still nearer to the land of Gold. Nothing remarkable happened to disturb the monotony of a sea voyage. Except some gymnastics by crew & passengers, after lunch, which were quite amusing, to ends, all well.

(Lat $10^{\circ}24'$ North
Long $112^{\circ}20'$ West)

Sunday Dec 23rd Commences with strong N.E. Trades. Ship going along finely, weather fine & warm in fact it would be called a beautiful day, even under the azure sky, of Italy. In these latitudes in the Pacific, the nights are full as pleasant as the days. Sunday to me is always the longest and most tedious in the week, but more especially is it so at sea. When nothing is going on to disturb the day. The crew laying round busily engaged reading or rolling listlessly over the sail, contemplating on the future. The passengers, some below reading & others collected in knots, on the quarter deck. Talking on their future prospects, and of their friends whom they have left behind, while they are bound towards their fortunes on the Briny Deep. Such is Sunday at sea & such a day we have just passed through.

(Lat $13^{\circ}29'$
Long $114^{\circ}01'$)
Course N.W. Wind N.E.

Monday Dec. 24th Commences with fine strong N.E. trades. Ship going along finely. We killed the pig today which we got at Talcahuano in preparation for Christmas (Tomorrow). To night being Christmas Eve. Under a sail on our weather bow a bark bound the same way we are. Nothing new or remarkable happened.

(Lat $14^{\circ}37'$
Long $115^{\circ}30'$)

Tuesday Dec 25th 1849 Christmas Day! Christmas Day! Wish you all a merry Christmas at home and every where. Sail in sight off our weather bow. This day commences with strong wind from N.E. weather fine. Wind fresh from N.E. We had a fine Christmas supper to day of roasted fresh pork. This is the only the second Christmas I have spent out of the States. I hope there will be but two more to be spent away from home. For I think they can be spent more pleasantly than there elsewhere. I have been thinking what sport the folks are now having, making calls &c &c. But away with such thoughts if I am lucky enough, to get a pile in two or three years, I myself will take comfort enough the year through. The principal thing now is to get there (to California) - Nothing remarkable happened this day.

(Lat $16^{\circ}43'$ North
Long $117^{\circ}15'$ West)
Winds N.E. Course N.W.

Wednesday December 26th 1849.

Commences with fine weather wind from N.E. Ship going along finely through the water at the rate of 7 kts. Men employed on the rigging and such jobs preparatory to going into Port. There is some prospect of getting in now in the course of 10 or 12 days or there weeks at the most. Nothing remarkable happened this day, that I saw or heard of. To ends all well.

(Lat $18^{\circ}45'$ North
Long $119^{\circ}42'$ West)
Course N.W. Wind N.E.

Thursday December 27th 1849

Commences with fine weather, wind from N.E. Ship heading N.W. This is the way to go it & I hope we shall keep going so till we get in, which if that is the case will be about 10 days at the most. The weather begins to grow cool, so much so, that one can easily perceive the difference from one day to another. Nothing remarkable happened this day.

(Lat $20^{\circ}24'$ North
Long $121^{\circ}42'$ West)
Course N.W. Wind N.E.