

Wednesday 11, Wind from the southeast, blowing strong. The ship making about 8 knots, we saw some like Pigeons and Penguins, about high night -

Lat 42.54 Long 55.40,

Thursday 12, Wind continues from the southeast the ship blowing through it nicely. rough sea on, the weather getting uncomfortably late -

Lat 44.27 Long 58.00

Friday 13, Wind from the northeast, the weather pleasant, making our way for Cape Horn -

Lat 45.27 Long 57.37

Saturday 14, Wind the same the weather good -

Lat 46.52 Long 61.04

Sunday 15, Wind at West until six in the evening, when the wind shifted into the East West, and blew hard all night -

Lat 48.45 Long 63.24

Monday 16, Wind blowing a gale from the East West, and a monstrous sea on, breaking over us a great deal of the time. About half past eleven in the morning the ship had a big two mile a minute squall of rain & hail -

Lat 50.48 Long 64.17

Tuesday 17, The gale continues, the ship still lying two and drifting about 2 knots per hour. While a number of the foremen have been out about it being so wet and slippery. The gale in the Gulf did not lessen with this. Not much sleep for us the two last nights, every thing quaking and rocking about day and night

Lat 50.10 Long 63.20.

Wednesday 18, Last evening about five o'clock the gale began to ease and go down, but the wind shifted into the East West. The ship lay two 30 hours and the sea was a perfect foam. The gale lasted 48 hours. We lay between the Falkland Islands and the West coast. We lost about 2 degrees of Lat and Long in the gale. We had sail and rain during the gale -

Lat 50.47 Long -

Thursday 19, Wind at the West, blowing a good breeze the day pleasant -

Lat 52.50 Long 63.06

Friday 20, Wind at the West, last night the ship ran cautiously, the Captain expecting to make Staten Land which we did about 8 o'clock in the morning. It being a little heavy it was a difficult to decide upon it at first but it soon showed itself so that there was no mistake. This is the first land seen in 81 days from Block Island. It is a Island about 38 miles long, and 15 miles and very mountainous. The ship covered with snow. appeared to be thickly of white fowl about the land. And ship some time had it their attack 10 or 11 o'clock a heavy squall came up from the West, which we did not like the look of mist being between land trying to pass through the straits of Lemaire. after a couple of hours the trouble was over. The sea came out pleasant, but we then discovered the land of Jerry del Fuze, which means, land of Fire (It is a land looking exactly I tell you. Rocky coast. mountainous and snowing without a human being upon it. I suppose none to be seen. The straits are about 30 miles wide, the wind at West. The water as smooth as a mill pond and the day delightful at this time we just thought in light as but little and then saw no day, but as broad so pleasant and agreeable as this, all looking and making remarks all the day long. I should liked to have a run about on that land it would suited me -

Lat 54.47 Long 64.48.

Saturday 21, The ship shortened sail again to night, although we had a fair breeze. But this was a little too much land in light to broaden in the night. The Capt wants to run between the Islands of absence and choice if the wind will admit so as to shorten the distance. In the morning the wind was East West and but little of it. The water still. About 10 o'clock the wind shifted into East