

around Cape Horn on good time, are expected to be about 115 days making the passage. What is before us! Who knows. While I am now writing, Camie is sitting on the Stateroom floor, reading! Charles is playing with his blocks, and says he is playing house! The Mate calls Charley his boy, and tells him that he is his Uncle Toby. - 12 we have finished a dinner, and as the sea is much less, have made more sail. - This now, our vessel sails on the N.E. - 13. We have now come about 1000 miles on a S.E. direction from N.Y. on 16 degrees East and 4 deg. South, the object is to get far enough to the east to make a fair wind of the N.E. Trades, so as to pass Cape St. Rocks. - 14. P.M. Wind still continues fresh. No sail in sight. 5.30. Supper. 8. P.M. - Have all been on deck singing, which old Methodists know we are accustomed with such as, "O that will be supper &c." 9. P.M. Have all gone to bed. - So ends this day -

Monday, December 15th 1862. Lat. N. Longitude W.

8. a.m. - Have experienced heavy wind during the night. Ship pitching so violently, as to make it impossible to sleep much more. Stay in our berth. - Mrs. Morry still continues sick, and this morning cannot get out of her berth, and will have no breakfast. Mrs. Newman complains a great deal. Mr. Coeyman and wife are very well. The latter has not made him appearance this morning. - Have just got through breakfast. Charley, eat with his Papa this morning. - Camie and Mary, are first out, and scarcely get back at all, owing to their remaining on deck most of the time. Miss N. has eaten a hearty breakfast, and gone to bed. - The worst thing she could do. - 10. a.m. One of the men forward has a swell face. (Peter Tinner). - Camie has made a poultice for him, and put it on. Has suffered much. - 11. a.m. Pres. Camie, Mary and myself are all sitting in my State room, reading and eating apples, while I work. Charles can eat all the apples he can get. - He is well, and sleeps all night like a pig - only woke up once last night. - at this time we are going about 10 or 11 miles per hour. - Every thing right, Sun shining and warm. 8. P.M. Wind about the same. Mrs. Morry very sick. - are preparing for bed. - No sail in sight this day. - Thus ends this day -

10 m day from N.Y.

Lat.

Long

Tuesday, December 16th 1862

8. a.m. All night the wind blowing strong from the N.E. took in Royals & Top Gallant Sails. - Sea very heavy. This time sea not so rough and the wind not so strong. Still from the N.E. have had breakfast, and all passengers on deck except Mrs. Morry & Mrs. Newman. The latter is still complaining. And Mrs. Morry, a little better. As the sea is getting down there is hope of their being better again. - This forenoon have been at work mending Sails. - Mate walks on deck from 8 to 12. - 11.30 a sail in sight. - off our lee beam. - Guess to be a barque bound the same corner of ourselves. - She is laying main to the wind - then comes and fast. Approaching. - 12.30. Dinner. Sail falling astern. - 1.30 P.M. Gonzales walks on deck. saw him clutch a sailor by the throat and strike him with a rope and kick him 3 times on the stomach. Have seen him previously kick him - for not finding a good knot rope soon enough. (did not see the cause of the disturbance of 15 days). The Mate is hard on his men calling them Sons of Bitches &c. which I think is uncalled for. Every thing else connected with the ship work seems to go on well. - The Mate (Mr. Evans) walks goes in with perfect harmony. - 2. P.M. Saml. George, and myself have been at work mending a topsail. - Stretched on deck. Mr. Evans the Mate is a good hearted man with a rough exterior. I like him very much. - He says he is going to take us to work. I don't mind. - Mary and Camie is feeling first rate. As for George and myself we can eat our allowance. - Mrs. Morry is a little better. This P.M. Mrs. N. has dinner all day. - and is generally up with the Capt until late in the evening. - 8. P.M. Supper is over. - The Captain is worsening his course and distance from Cape St. Rogers. Wind still fresh from the N.E. - 9. P.M. all gone to bed except Mrs. N. & Capt. - Thus ends this day