

13th day from N.Y. Latitude Longitude
Friday - December 19th 1862

Arose after a good nights sleep at 6 o'clock. George has just caught a Dolphin - and going on deck we can see them jumping around - after flying fish. This causes some little excitement among the Lady Passengers who have never seen any thing of the kind before. 8 AM. have just had Breakfast - and George has caught another Dolphin. They were about 2 1/2 feet long - and the colors or shades they turn are beautiful. 12 M. Have just got through washing - at which I have been at work - all the forenoon - I like it very well for a change -

2 PM. Have had some of the Dolphin for my dinner and like it very much although it is very dry eating. One of the crew has a fish in his hand. The mate has opened it - and it feels better, watch on deck - filling new job boots grey -

4 PM. The weather is now very warm, and when the wind blows, but little heat is very oppressive. - We sleep in our State rooms with our windows open. Charles does not feel very well to day is cross, and only a great deal.

8 PM. We have been standing all the afternoon braced up sharp on the Starboard tack - heading E by S. 8 bells have struck and the Evening is beautiful. All on deck some walking - others sitting around - Have been listening to the Mate and Steward relate some of their experience in Calcutta which is very interesting. 6 AM now looking out on the Stars from here I can see the North Star, little dipper, Alderamin many a time have I looked at them - when at home when sitting on old 27th Street I wonder what the boys are all doing at the Star. I would like to drop in and see them - once more - But many a mile intervenes between us now. And old associations are now broken perhaps for ever - Time only can tell - Thus ends this day

14th day from N.Y. Latitude Longitude
Saturday - December 20th 1862

"A life on the Ocean wave!!" We are now 14 days from N.Y. and it does not seem long. Time passes more quickly than one would imagine. There is a sameness about every thing - that would naturally lead one to suppose time would pass heavily - and long. We are feeling our time away now and then, but most of it is passed in reading writing &c. I think over the happy times I have had in New York - now and then mixed up with the more sad - But we all look forward anxiously as it were for our New Home that is to be - and patiently await the future.

10 AM. we have had Breakfast - and put the ship on the other tack. The wind is now dead ahead - and we are heading S. by W. we are expecting to get into the N.E. Trades about every day. - Hope to soon as then we would head our course - more direct - George is now on deck. Sewing on the sides of his slippers - Mary is making a tidy - Paul is doing nothing as usual. I don't believe she likes to do any thing any more. - Never used to be so - Mrs. Mary is now quite well - and is at work sewing. Mrs. Coymen is knitting. Mrs. M. lies on her back sewing. The Capt. is very attentive to Mrs. Mary & Mrs. Newman. Scarcely ever speaks a word to Mary, George, Annie or myself. - Charles is in the bath - playing with his blocks - he is quite busy. 11 AM. We sail on sight for several days we are now - before we get to the vessel - bound our way -

8 PM. Nothing of importance has occurred - Have been in my "Bunk" most of the afternoon - reading and writing - at 5. Mary came in and informed me that Supper was ready. and the Mate were waiting for me. I accordingly came out. and found it all a ruse to get me out of my room. I have had some few such jokes played on me in full payment of some "trick" I perpetrated. - Should others occur will try and record them. - It has been raining very hard all the afternoon - and have been catching rain water - So we have now about as much water as when we first started from N.Y. about 4 PM. soon ship and we are now standing to the North and East. Have not yet felt in with the Trades am looking for them every day. - 9 PM. Tomorrow will be Sunday. and standing on the Starboard tack. and the weather squally. All gone to bed except Mrs. M. - M. J. the Capt. - Thus ends this day -