

about. Spent the evening - in telling stories to the children when Camie is playing checkers - on the cabin along with the Capt in this she almost comes out the window - Mrs Morry and Mrs Newman - stay almost constantly in the cabin - and are the special companions of the Capt, who no doubt has this object. He endeavours to equalize his attentions - so as to produce no jealousies among them, but it is evident that Mrs N. feels at times put-out - with herself I can call it nothing else when the Capt notices Mrs Morry more than he does her - The course of two uninterested females in our object - never did seem smooth - And before the voyage is ended - I am fearful for the results - After the first 4 days out - seeing that the Capt was bent on having (as he terms it) - the sole charge of the impropriate ladies without husbands - I relinquished any allusions - voluntarily on my own account to them - as any offences on my part might become disagreeable - when given in contact with the Capt's intentions - which is no doubt you meant - But certain freedom - should not always be tolerated or carried beyond certain limits - more of which I will write by and by - He (the Capt) however pays not the slightest regard or attention to the rest of his passengers leaving them to work out their ways of indulging themselves as best they may - Sometimes we frequently have no more than six words of conversation in a day - In this there is nothing to feel - Envious of - only a plain statement is necessary - and - especially for my own use - The Capt made the remark to day - that he would much dislike to have one of his special passengers die - namely Mrs M. & W. - Ben Asher why - said because they had no husbands - with them and the rest said - Such remarks are needless for and occasion unpleasant feelings - I understood before coming on board of the result - that we were all to form alikes - and no favors - I may later under a wrong impression - We shall see -

This ends this day -

17 days from NY. Latitude Longitude.

Tuesday. December 23^d 1862

Still on the landward tack and no alteration in the weather. Squalls are abundant. and at times have to settle the topsails & Calendars - The ship lays over so much at times that it is almost an impossibility to stand up on our feet and at times it is almost impossible to write. The Capt feels cross and worried about having a head wind - We were having a gale from south-west - blowing to this head wind and we expected to be near the line in 20 days - But such is fate and we must be reconciled to it. There appears to be no NE. trades we are now in the latitude of them and the wind is still in the wrong direction. We are now 17 days from home - for the last week we have seen no sail of any kind - or in fact nothing to disturb the monotony of our voyage. We are saying it is true but in the right corner and there is no scenery to change or interest the eye.

9 P.M. We have passed the same point have eaten the same as of old - and now forepan for bed - all have retired except the Capt - Mrs M. & W. - So ends this day.

18 days from NY. Latitude Longitude

Wednesday. December 24th 1862

8 AM - Arose at 7 o'clock - and soon after breakfasted. No change from yesterday are still on the Port tack - with Squally weather sometimes tending SW. to W by S. had a very good breeze all night and a great deal of sea - At times the ship would head up into the sea which would make her pitch so badly as to make it necessary to shorten sail - to ease her - We are having squalls with rain - George and Mary is washing - and I am busy ready - Silver cord (a word by Shirley Brooks) - George has just got through making a Bannet cover of canvas for the Cook - Mrs Morry is still sick I think she has the first complaint - as her food does not digest. 1 P.M. am through dinner - also my Broke - I think