

Saturday January 10th 1863

Latitude. 35° South. Longitude 32° West.
 After a stormy night, I was awakened at 3 o'clock on the morning with "All Hands Tack Ship". I laid in my berth until 6 o'clock and then arose. During the night we had rain off shore so far that at breakfast time land was not in sight. After breakfast was busy until noon in washing my stateroom &c. Came Mary, George, and Charley on deck. George mending his Chugun board. Nothing of importance happened until after dinner when I again went aloft. Land is now fully in sight but breaking of morn to the Southward and the ship is heading more down the land. Its appearance is similar to that of yesterday with sandy beaches and green back country.



This land Turner says is the Cape St. Roque and is known by its Sugar Loaf. On summits of land being the appearance of 1000 peaks. Turner was up the coast and he informs me that there was pointed out to him for the Cape. I have sketched it as it appeared to me. The ship is now standing S.W. at 3 P.M. having stood in shore to 14 fathoms. Looked at ship and again stood out to sea. There from the fore top gallant yard I could count 14 Calamarians all homeward bound. From there I saw one of them pass another 100 yards of the ship. They were all natives and could see them through. They were standing and perfectly quiet. The South East Trade blew steady from mid of the year and at sea it is quite cool and refreshing but on shore must be very hot. We were not in close enough to make out any houses. I then came down from aloft. Late supper after which saw another Calamarian go by. Had dinner on it. Have again tack ship on the Larboard and now standing in shore again. It will be about 3 hours probably before we see again. Tack on perhaps we will go down of the land. 9 P.M. all playing cards and go back on deck. Very dark. Went aloft. Saw a light on the Starboard bow some ways off. Wind blowing quite fresh. 9 1/2 again. Tack ship and stood to sea. Men during the play. Mrs. W. went out. Mr. E. went to bed and for so doing the Cape became quite put out and would play no longer. Both parties for the night without playing any thing more.

Retired at 11 P.M. So ends this day

Sunday January 11th 1863

Latitude $5^{\circ} 17'$ South Longitude $32^{\circ} 40'$ West.

This morning beautiful and pleasant. Sun shining brightly. At 12 o'clock in the night had tack ship and stood into land. After breakfast went aloft. Could see the land stretching out about 2 points on the weather bow. Ahead saw a large ship coming on under the land. Ship now heading by compass S.S.W. After breakfast went forward with the glass and could then plainly see a bay ahead. The entrance of a harbor. The ship had already entered it. And just astern of her could see a large fort with guns mounted. On one end of the fort was a tower which looked like a light house. The flag staff could be plainly seen. I thought if possible how pleasant it would be to go on shore especially on this beautiful Sabbath morning. We went in very near to shore so that we could see the houses. Every thing looked peaceful and quiet. Saw one then was not a Calamarian to be seen. Below I have sketched as near as I can the harbor as it appeared to me. Looking on the chart we find it to be the town of Natal.



Standing in till 8 1/2 AM again tack ship. standing away to the N.E. as soon as we went around. Went up in the Mizzin top and finished the above sketch. The land is now rapidly disappearing and on the Quarter deck are all the passengers looking back on the land we are now leaving. Some after came down and getting a book endeavored to read but found it almost impossible so leaving this land down and was soon asleep. After a dinner in roast chickens. The ship was again put about at 1 o'clock on the Larboard tack. but the wind heading the ship off to S.W. by S. Tack again and stood out to sea. As the Capt. thinks this will be the best course (N.E. by E. and better) than heading into land on the other tack. We continued on this tack far away to sea. until 3 o'clock P.M. when the ship was again put around on the Starboard tack. which we will continue on perhaps during the