

Tuesday. January 13th 1863

38 days from N.Y.

Latitude -

"South" Longitude

"West"

After running all night - on the Starboard Tack again went about at 8 o'clock immediately after Breakfast. All last night the heat was oppressive in the Staterooms. But on deck it was cool. We are now heading S.W. and going about 8 miles per hour. And will not probably make the land again until tomorrow morning. Most all the morning I have been in my Stateroom writing Mr Evans. I made a sail as an answer for Camille Mary. And they are sailing on deck today. George is amusing himself in making a duck to work on (so he says). Charles is out very well the heat troubles him a great deal so much so that his back is broke out. This noon and the mate has taken his observation of the suns altitude. and 8 Bells are struck. 2 P.M. An English Brig passed us bound to the Northward. She had all sail set and looked fine. She set her ensign in the Mizzen rigging to which we answered by setting our ensign and minter. She answered but could not find her name on the Book. Previous to this we had passed a Barque - also bound north. 5 P.M. passed another Barque bound North. This P.M. all hands have been to work on deck duty - setting up Mizzen Stay &c. Had Supper at the usual time. While at Supper the Captain ordered the Steward to put a cloth on the Stateroom doors - as the Russians &c were going off to fast. In fact they had been eaten by his own. with - as I had formerly seen Mrs Mary & Mrs Newman eating them. The Captain has not spoken one word to me for three days - to day - and consequently - carries the idea that every thing that goes wrong that we are the cause of it, as in this case. The Land Mate is also on the plot - and in all probability some conversation as been kept up - with regard to the matter. However all ended peacefully by the Order not being carried into effect. We have been on deck this evening. Mrs Mary. Camille Mary. Mrs Roughton. George and myself. Camille brought the 2 of wine. and we all had a taste of our wine - water & sugar. Ten o'clock all retired except George and myself and Mr Evans whose watch on deck it now is. George and Mr Evans has been taken a stern to find out the Latitude. 12 o'clock Tack'd Ship Starboard - and stood out to sea. at 11 A.M. Tack'd Larboard - ready S.W. - standing in shore as by Observation we had run our distance when the land shown to be within 10 miles.

Wednesday. January 14th 1863

39 days from N.Y.

Latitude - 7. 33 South Longitude

West

Came on deck at 7 o'clock. Ship heading S.W. going 6 1/2 miles per hour. Long aloft. could see no land. Saw a Hermaphrodite Brig - standing to the Westward. Sent the Foreman on board. Looked over my Stock of Ardent. along with George who tasted the different kinds. So as to make him know how are you (so Mr Mann says - did not notice any thing myself. Had a shave. And O. how nice - after going without a fortnight. After dinner I saw another Brig when passed - within 2 miles from us. 3 P.M. Laid down on my berth. Could look through my window per. land about 20 miles distant. We are now heading S.W. and are running clear of the land S.E. Suppose we must bid adieu to Cape St. Roque. we are now off - opposite Pernambuco - the most eastern land of Brazil. The land now lies far to the West - along the line of the Equator about 30 miles and can scarcely be discerned from Mast Head. The sun has now set



and far into land. A sail can be seen - standing the same as ourselves. The sun sets now about 7 o'clock. and I stayed aloft until he dropped into the great deep. The Evening was spent in chatting with the "Pamperus". To day Mrs Mann appeared in a white. Sack. or waist - and Black skirt. Some of the other Ladies not desirous of being outdone have also commenced one and as soon as it appears - will make some remarks. The Ladies are jealous of another. and when we first came out. Amy dress the most common and plain was good enough. Collars and a frequent change of different clothing next became the order of the day. what the present time. Mrs Newman is the most desirous of having the pattern for good looks - and courts the admiration of all the men on board to be the Squire. or one high in command. Mrs Mann is of German extraction 22 years old - and when first she came on board was very little noticed. and afterwards as we one spoke to or noticed her. She was taken into the confidence of our party. And after the difficulties in order to. make their party as large