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Saturday January 24th 1863.

49 days from N York.
 Latitude South Longitude West.

"Another day put before us - to use - as best suits - circumstances at the best it is very warm - All of the forenoon - wandered around deck. Just in our place - then another - reading some - but altogether confused - as where to commence - on what to do -!! Noon brings its object - And after dinner - another portion of the day is marked off - So seizing my book with the energy of a person bound on a compulsory something - made a rush for the Cabin where in the shade - and cool - I can collect myself - from observation & since morning we have been running - SW. with steady gales and yards broad nearly sharp up - - Nothing is to be seen of the "Wye" who is probably far away by this time - The watch on deck is busy with ship work - scraping blocks - and repairing rigging etc. Mr. Lee is now better - more - decided - and - has very little to say - which shows his good sense - Emma and Mary is sitting down under Mr. Evans window - talking over their troubles and what will be done - in Valparaiso George has made me a visit - The children begin to howl around me - Emma puts out under the Boat - who "Must write Dealing and - So I must shut my Book - good bye. Meditation - and writing - - so - lying down on my back - relaxing myself to the mercy of - "Home I believe I fainter - as I remember nothing until 9 P.M. - - Paul from the Sun has gone down and parties in groups are discussing - The Capt. goes from one group to the other - endeavoring to get them not to speak to us - But the end of all things is not yet -

So there is nothing of moment to report and I must close

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Sunday January 25th 1863

50th day from N York.
 Latitude South Longitude West.

Brings with it always pleasant recollections of by-gone days when we were children - with Cham and bright faces - around in our bed we trip to Church - and Sunday School - Then come our tribulations and Cans - and Labor both bodily and mental which is always abundant on Manhood - Well we remember - how Sunday came as a day of rest to body and mind - This morning - is Sunday - but no sound of Church Bell - greet our ear - No pleasant Musing at the Breakfast table - the grand arena for all our private dissensions - both Temporal and Spiritual - On deck of the ship - every thing was passing the even lines of their way - Ship heading West - and a brisk breeze - We are now on the Starboard Deck - having lost a ship - at 10 o'clock last night - After Breakfast - on "Codfish Balls" - went to my room - had a shave - etc - and remained in my room until dinner - Had the last of the chickens - and as Paul says - good by. Chick - a-biddy - In the afternoon took a nap - Emma and Charles do the same - the latter sleeping until quite late - I then finished reading Harry - Gringo - or Tales for the Mariner - and after supper sat out on deck for exercise - Since yesterday the South wind has blown a cool breeze - so that now we sleep without suffering from the heat - I put on my Coat - for the first time we are on deck in a long time and went on deck - and looked over the weather rail - The ship was going down - and the wind also - So that the waves was trying to keep some idea of shore - but would toss over - as if tired of their exertions - Taking Charge on my Arms - I set down to watch the moon - The Capt is on deck more now than at any time since we left N.Y. - for no other purpose than to keep the other passengers from conversing with us - and to keep the other feelings against us -

"Mrs. Mery" is afraid of him - and as he has cautioned and requested her not to speak to us - She is afraid to do so on the forenoon - as when she comes on deck - She will get up and go in - and leave us - Yesterday - they had been using our Tea pot - to make them Tea in - and when the Steward passed by - Camis - She said in - laughing way - "I think I will take toll for the use of my Tea pot" - Thus the Capt. Howard - and