

Putting on it a false construction - told Mrs. N. and Emma of it
 who then would not see any of the Tea - What was said of course
 we know nothing of - And Mrs. Morey was asleep - Every few
 evenings the Capt. had a long conversation with Emma and her husband
 and from this I judge - there was something wrong - turned up
 between the two in the Cabin - And the "Puppy" was making it
 right - again - But quarrels are now the order of the day - and
 the Capt. has all his care attend to - in taking care that his special
 passengers do not - "mutter" - Mrs. Morey - and Mrs. Newman cannot
 agree hereafter - The jealousy - of the one - cannot bear to have the
 Capt. show any special favors but herself - and for this the other
 cannot - bear this - He wants to keep them all in his power to
 "soreen" from the "insults" - But it is evident Mrs. M. would be
 glad to rid herself from his company - and from Mrs. N. to as she
 is troubled in spirit - to think that possibly - Mr. M. might go on with
 Mrs. Newman in a "housekeeping" arrangement - which might in the end
 destroy her hopes - Mrs. N. & aim and study is - to secure the
 pension - "regards be d-d -" of all the men she meets with - and
 would not hazard a moment - to secure a widow in the shape of
 Chas. Morey - if it could possibly be done - without regard to
 Mrs. M.'s feelings - or any one else - except the attainment of her
 own ends - That she is a miserable Coquette - is very evident -
 and that she is something else - is sure -!! However remarks
 here is needless!! - And my determination to see every one with
 courtesy - but not with familiarity is - more and more strong within
 me - And even being in the Mother that "familiarity breeds contempt" -
 endeavor to run clear of the breakers - Mrs. M. is now very much
 troubled in mind - "But cannot serve God - and Mammon -" =
 "How things will turn out I hope will be for the best - and as days
 roll round - and in after time look back on this passage - as one of
 the most - except - extreme selfishness -

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Monday January 26th 1863 -
 51st day from New York
 Latitude South Longitude West

After being calm most of the night - and after a nice cool
 night - a calm had succeeded - and we were now floating on the
 still Ocean - over whose surface scarce a ripple passed over to
 disturb it - About 4 miles away was their ship which we
 supposed were "Whalers" - We were not near enough to discern
 this - but late in the afternoon found this out to be the case -

10 - AM - 3 Sharks were reported in sight - under
 the stern - And with a Hook attached to an Iron Chain - one
 was caught and hauled on to the deck - where he lashed
 himself in his fury to escape - He was taken down on the main
 deck - where he was cut up - and thrown over board - After
 this excitement - I noticed that our ship was drifting a great
 deal - I threw over board a piece of white painted wood and
 went aloft to mark the drift - On the topsail yard - I could see
 more plainly the three ships - which like ourselves were becalmed -
 After watching my piece of wood until twilight - and which was now
 about 2 miles from the ship - During the distance we had gone side
 ways - but not an inch ahead - I came down - and under the
 boat with "Mary" "Puss" and the other children - remained until noon

As soon as dinner was over - two sharks made their appearance
 which we made preparations to dispatch - Some fresh skins were
 obtained - and small pieces about - 2 inches square - which kept
 them busy picking up - when they soon went away - During this
 time we had our three hooks - out with a large piece of pork on
 a bait - but this they did not approach while we threw the small
 pieces to them - As they did not come back we gave up
 the idea of catching them - and came in on deck - While talking
 with Mr. Mann - they made their appearance - One of them was
 nearly 12 feet in length - the other about 8 feet - they commenced
 biting at the piece of pork on the hook - but from the constant
 up and down motion produced by the ship's made it difficult
 for them to get hold of it - By this time George had got a
 Harpoon - and went out on the "Mandagat" line - then it drove
 through the large one - but while trying to secure him