

32

Tuesday, February 3rd 1863

59 days from N.Y.
 Latitude, South. Longitude West.

At 8 P.M. last evening - walked the deck with Mr Evans - during our conversation. The Capt. thought advisable to leave ship, and said he should the wind - haul more to the westward - for the wind ship immediately. But during all of the night the wind would allow the ship to come up to S.W. and better - So we remained in the same track during the night. - In the morning got soundings again - and this time it was 50 fathoms on 300 feet deep - This morning it is very cold - Mrs Merry whose blood is thin - was almost ready to freeze - and her blue lips and pale thin cheeks made it evident to an observer that she was very cold - She could scarcely eat any breakfast - and this spoke of its being so cold - All of the ladies had their shawls on - Mrs N. said she was not in the least cold - but her looks gave her words the lie - and a white handkerchief tied around her neck was witness - She knew that the Capt. was not disposed to put up the stove - and thought by saying what she knew was untrue to keep in his good graces - (I presume that at Mrs N's suggestion the stove was put up) - Mrs M. came from her breakfast and laid down on the cot in her room - all of the forenoon as it was warmer than there in any part of the ship - The Capt. stays in his room - now he has one - a great part of the time - Mrs N. and Emily hold their consultations together this morning - the mate found a barrel of Pilot bread - which really tastes good.

As the weather is getting very cold - we stay in our room most of the time - George and Cam have been playing Chiquis - - During the afternoon - did not go out of my room - It was cold and I did not feel well - In the evening Cam had a talk with Mrs Merry in George's room - when they were there the Capt. was listening - peered in one of the large stoves - waiting for us to come out - of our room thinking perhaps that they were in it - When Cam made her appearance with Charley from outside - he started like one shot - and went to the cabin door to see where Mrs Merry was - "If ever I found a bee I fooled that B -"

33

Wednesday, February 4th 1863

60 days from N.Y.
 Latitude, South. Longitude West.

This day we have had fair wind - and not so cold as it was yesterday. Have been in my room most all day with Cam and Mary - George is wandering around decks - at times helping - Mr Evans - sometimes mending sails - other times reading - Coming from such a stormy weather - makes us feel the slight cold of this latitude more sensible - We are now south of the River La Plata - and going towards Cape Horn rapidly - Mrs Merry has been spoken to the Capt. to day - and they seem to avoid each other - until this evening - when in the cabin the Capt. had a long conversation with her - and I presume all is made up again - He cannot leave them alone - He dare not!! at dusk on little before I spoke to Mrs N. and had some conversation with regard to the City Hotel - (new one) and also about a Red. waist she had on - She appeared very pleasant and contented - She went on deck and walked with Emily - spoke to her when there - about her Red waist - they then commenced walking with Mr Mann - Soon after Mary came up by invitation and walked with him - Mrs N. and Mr did not speak - It was a most beautiful evening - Cam and Mrs Mann were also walking with Mr Evans - who seems to take great interest in our party - With Charley in my arms - I walked until tired - and finally retired.

I have hung my lamp in my "house" so that I can lay there and read -

Memo - George gave me his blue shirt to wear to day.