

Sunday - February 8th 1863

64 days from N.Y.

Latitude South. Longitude West.

This day commenced with fair weather - and varied - during the night had a good moon - and am now - nearly broad Shew. on the Starboard Tack - George says that the land is about 75 miles away - After Breakfast - put my room to rights - and myself also - The Passengers are all very quiet - as it is Sunday - Nothing of importance occurred - during the forenoon - After dinner - went forward - to watch the Healy Reef and Birds - There were scarcely any wind - Suddenly it shifted out ahead - and brought us all aboard - I saw Tombs - washed on deck at the time - and the Capt. was eating dinner - But at the first motion of the ship came on deck - The Yards were - braced around - and sail taken in - We are now on the Starboard Tack - heading S.W. by S. Had a talk with Mr. Mann went on the Cabin - Charley was asleep - with Mary - George on the lower - and Cal - trying to get him up - I sat down to read - until 5 - when called to supper - when over George and myself went to my room - and then spent the time in Quaker and reading - until 8 o'clock - when we all had a study in my room - After the accustomed Mr. of games - had been played by George - and Cal - We cracked some of the Coventry Walnuts - and had a good time generally - I sat in my bunk and - Cal took me the Mails for me while George cracked them - Mrs. Mory - retired early this evening - while Cam and herself - was out on deck - Mrs. M. was talking with the Steward - the Capt. came out and scolded him for talking with the Passengers - She came immediately in - We have many good times in our room - And Cam suggests Mrs. M. to come in whenever she was a mind to - both C & Mary had a talk with her in her room at times she may cry - It was a beautiful evening - and the moon shone bright - Mr. Evans came round to our window and - Thru in a letter that we should be merciful - So we handed him a glass of Whiskey - About 10^{1/2} - we all retired - Mrs. M. is very reserved - and is fondly acting under the Capt's orders - When Mary went out this evening - She sat close to the Capt's door - which was open - She had one of her pieces off - and her clothes down her knees - taking off the other - The Capt. was in the room and they were talking -

Monday - February 9th 1863

65 days from N.Y.

Latitude South. Longitude

At 5th this morning - Mr. Evans came in the Cabin and informed the Capt. - that land was in sight - on the Weather bow - None of the Passengers were yet up - The ship was kept off - and from my window I could see the Land - Sitting up in my bunk - I took a sketch of it - It proved to be Cape Tres Puntas - on Thompson's Pt. on the Strait - We are now coming down the Land - about 10 or 15 miles off - The Land looks Rocky and Sandy - No signs of Vegetation is visible - and nothing but gloomy - looking - Land - which - looks but very little undulating now and then - a smooth Sandy Peak rises above the others - The three Peaks which I have sketched - are very much mistaken - and could be - told - from most any Land I have seen - Runny down Port Port - which is a large bay - making up - in the interior of the Land - we found an Island - called - on the Chart - being - W. N. W. - 20 miles - This is the last - and the nearest Land - and we are now just coming away from it - and at 12 M. The Island is now far astern - and we are - leaving for the Falkland Island - which are ahead - The weather is somewhat cold - but not so much so - as could be expected - The Capt. formed his Command to be right - according to the Longitude of the Land - The Barrington has fallen - and we expect a gale of wind - 1 P.M. all of the light sails have been taken in - the Spinnaker - and every thing made ready for a blow - George and myself have put every thing in order - although there is not so much wind as we had this morning - The Ladies are around the stove in the Cabin - and talking about every thing - At 3 o'clock the storm commenced - coming out ahead - We are now on the Starboard Tack - heading S.E. by S. and are close reefed Fore - and Main Top sails - Single Reef - Main - with reefed Foresail and Mainsail - & Fore Topmast Stay sail - The wind increased until 11 P.M. when Signals - put in - and all hands called - The Sails were then all furled - except - Close reefed Main Top sail - Main Square - and F.T. Stay sail - Then we lay to under until morning - all this time the wind blew with great fury - and it was as much as we could do to keep in our Bunks - We could hear the wind whistling through the rigging - and the shouts of the Officers - as they gave out their orders - This is the first gale of wind we have experienced - since we came out -