

Monday November 5th 1849 Commences with light winds & calms & so continues through the greater part of the day. The weather pleasant and quite warm for the part of the world in which we are now. I hope it will continue as it is with the exception of the calms, for I should like good weather till our voyage is up, but am much afraid if we have gales of wind one day & a calm the next, that it will be a long one. Saw sperm whales to day to windward. Raised two sails astern, and it is the general opinion that one of them must be the bark which we spoke day before yesterday. Some of the Papangers saw a seal to day, but I did not have the same good luck & therefore missed the sight.

(Lat. $56^{\circ}59''$ South
(Long. $70^{\circ}33''$ West points

Tuesday Nov 6th Commences with light winds & calms. Saw a bark to windward of us spoke her. She proved to be the Anna from Guayaquil bound to Hamburg. I think the Captain of her must be either English or American. She spoke such good English. we afterwards saw four other sails two English men one Spanish three & one Yankee. The Yankee at first was too proud to show his Colours, but after considerable hesitation he did so. Nothing remarkable happened.

(Lat. $56^{\circ}52''$
(Long. $71^{\circ}35''$

Wednesday Nov 7th 1849 Commences with clear, calm weather quite warm for the latitude. We all begin to feel discouraged, fearing we shall never get out of this hole, but whether we have the luck to or now we have one consolation, viz that we are not alone in our bad luck, for there are four sail in sight bound the same way were. Nothing remarkable happened this day.

(Lat. $57^{\circ}00''$
(Long. $72^{\circ}04''$

Thursday November 8th Begins with light winds & calms, and continues so throughout till 9 P.M. when we had a light breeze from the Eastward. Great weather this for Cape Horn, if we continue to have such weather long, I shall disbelieve the stories I have heard about the place, for soon sail in sight to windward of us, a bark I begin to think that when we wished to get to Cape Horn, we only half wished, for I don't see, but we are at last off as we were before we got there, with this one exception, we haven't quite so far to go. I had always been led to believe that when one got to Cape Horn one's voyage was as good as finished, but alas! 3 weeks a day! Our troubles have just commenced.

(Lat. $56^{\circ}44''$
(Long. $72^{\circ}52''$

Friday November 9th Begins with light winds & calms. Nothing remarkable happened till night. when, provided be God the wind came out from the Eastward, and continued till 9 turned back at 10 P.M. Ship heading N by N. and going about 5 knots. There is still a heavy swell from the Westward, and will take some time to get smooth, but when it does we will go smoking I reckon. Bark in sight astern. at 4 P.M. but we shall soon run her out of sight. It begins to seem like getting to Valparaiso some time or other, say in 10 days if the wind holds as it is. Nothing new.

(Lat. $56^{\circ}06''$
(Long. $73^{\circ}46''$

Saturday November 10th Begins with fair wind & plenty of it. Ship heading N. by N. and going 8 knots. with fore top most studding sail set on larboard side. That's the way to go it, we can now bid good bye to Cape Horn in good earnest, hoping never to see it again. at least if circumstances will admit of going home any other way. Poppies in sight this morning, did not take any, although we struck one of the Iron shed. Towards night the wind changed & we took in the studding sail & fore & mizzen Top Gallant sails & knifes uped the Mizzen Top sail to favour the mizzen. Ship heading N.W. which with two points variation gave a N. by E. course.

(Lat. $54^{\circ}28''$
at Long. $77^{\circ}25''$ or $77^{\circ}21''$