

Friday Dec 21 Commenced with light N.E. Trades and so continues through the day, ship heading N.W. and going along finely at the rate of 6 knots. Saw or heard nothing remarkable this day. The moon to be getting nearer and nearer perceptibly to California.

(Lat $8^{\circ}58''$ North)
Parted the fore of N.E. sail (Long $111^{\circ}40'$ West)
repaired it also.

Saturday Dec 22 Commenced with light Trades from N.E. Ship going along finely and getting still nearer to the land of Gold. Nothing remarkable happened to disturb the monotony of a sea voyage. Except some Gymnastics by Crew & Passengers, after sun sets, which were quite amusing. So Ends, Alas!

(Lat $10^{\circ}24''$ North)
(Long $112^{\circ}20'$ West)

Sunday Dec 23 Commenced with strong N.E. Trades. Ship going along finely, weather fine & warm in fact it would be called a beautiful day, even under the azure sky of Italy. In these latitudes in the Pacific, the nights are full as pleasant as the days. Sunday to me is always the longest and most delicious day in the week, but more especially is it so at sea. Where nothing is going on to disturb the quiet. The Crew laying round busily engaged reading or talking lightly over the sail, contemplating on the future. The Passengers, some below reading & others collected in knots on the quarter deck. Talking on their future prospects, and of their friends whom they have left behind, while they are bound towards their fortunes on the Boxy Bump. Such is Sunday at sea. I wish a day we have just passed through.

(Lat $13^{\circ}29''$)
Course N.W. Wind N.E. (Long $114^{\circ}01'$)

Monday Dec 24 Commenced with fine strong N.E. Trades. Ship going along finely. The killed the Pig today which we got at Talpavilla in preparation for Christmas (Tomorrow). To night being Christmas Eve. Laid a sail on our weather for a Bark bound the same way we are. Nothing new or remarkable happened.

(Lat $14^{\circ}37''$)
(Long $115^{\circ}30'$)

Tuesday Dec 25th 1849 Christmas Day! Christmas Day! Wish you all a merry Christmas at home and every where sail in sight off our weather Bow. This day commences with strong wind from N.E. weather fine. Wine fresh from N.E. We had a fine Christmas Supper to day. of roasted fresh pork. This is the only the second Christmas I have spent out of the States. I hope there will be but two more to be spent away from home. For I think they can be spent more pleasantly there than elsewhere. I have been thinking what sport the folks are now having, making calls &c &c. But away with such thoughts if I am lucky enough, to get a pile in two or three years, I might well take comfort enough the year through. The principal thing now is to get there. viz California - Nothing remarkable happened this day.

(Lat $16^{\circ}43''$ North)
Winds N.E. Course N.W. (Long $117^{\circ}15'$ West)

Wednesday December 26th 1849. Commenced with fine weather wind from N.E. Ship going along finely through the water at the rate of 8 knots. Crew employed on the rigging and such jobs preparatory to going into Port. There is some prospect of getting in now in the course of 10 or 12 days or three weeks at the most. Nothing remarkable happened this day, that I saw or heard of. So Ends all well.

(Lat $18^{\circ}45''$ North)
Course N.W. Wind N.E. (Long $119^{\circ}42'$ West)

Thursday December 27th 1849 Commenced with fine weather, wind from N.E. Ship heading N.W. This is the way to go it & I hope we shall keep going so till we get in, which if that is the case will be about 10 days at the most. The weather begins to grow cool, so much so, that one can easily perceive the difference from one day to another. Nothing remarkable happened this day.

(Lat $20^{\circ}24''$ North)
Course N.W. Wind N.E. (Long $121^{\circ}42'$ West)