

20<sup>th</sup> July 1864 Wednesday

Mac and I have been tanning all day the morning, tanning a pair of trousers each into muckbookers, and succeeded beyond our utmost expectations.

Had a long chat with Wyate through the artificial rat hole from Muck's cabin. The Capt. has given him leave to walk on the poop or deck whenever he pleases but not to speak to passengers or crew.

He is perfectly happy, knows the Old buffer has no hold on him and has much better times than he ever had.

21<sup>st</sup> July 1864 Thursday

Long <sup>de</sup> S. E. Lat<sup>de</sup> 44.20.

The Captain called a board of first class passengers (I was one of the number) in the cuddy this morning and told us that Mr. East had called him and his wife, behind his back, very improper names, he also tried to raise the crew in mutiny, and twice put nails and ashes into the key hole of one of the doors (belonging to ~~second~~ <sup>first</sup> class passengers). He then called all the second class & some of the crew, we closely questioned some of them, and from their evidence we found him guilty of all three charges.

The Capt. sentenced him to be put in irons, to be confined in our smoking cabin, to have his usual fare, and so to remain during the Capt's pleasure, when a was going away in irons he said, "You know what you are doing Captain, I will proceed against you when I go ashore" The Captain said I know what I am doing & you will be taken ashore.

From a conversation Wyate had with the Capt. I think he will be free in a few days —