

9th August 1864 Tuesday

Long ^{de} 92.32 E. Lat ^{de} 45.50 S.

Blowing a gale from SW. Keeping our course E by S. Occasional showers.

The Captain told the steward to stop grog & beer from Wyatt. I suppose he is angry because W. has not apologized.

10th August 1864 Wednesday

Long ^{de} 95.30 E. Lat ^{de} 45.41 S.

Fine morning, nearly calm. Crew cleaning down ship ready for painting before going into port. The old sow had 20 young ones this morning, this is the third ship she has been in. She was three times round the world, twice in India, twice in China, once in New York so she ought to be fully qualified now to put up her name for the Travellers club in London.

I made a bullet pouch for my belt, so I have holsters an all complete now.