29th May 1864 — Sunday.

The day being fine, Mac and I took down our hammocks and spread out the clothes in the sun for an airing, we read in our cabin most of the morning, and after dinner went on the Poop.

After tea we went to make up our hammocks, and whilst throwing the pillows from one to the other Macnaughton lost his balance and fell down the second class hatch, head first: he got a few knocks and scrapes but fortunately no bones broken as we have no Doctor on board. There continued calms will delay us much. it is very unfortunate for Captain Campbell as this is his first trip as Captain, he has been for some years, first mate of this ship

30th May 1864. Monday.

Last night we were going about 1 knot an hour but this morning again a dead calm. When I look at the heavy swells passing us, and first the ship sinking in the trough of a sea I often think of the Picture in the breakfast room at home of an "Atlantic swell."

A great Number of small fish round our bow but none of them will take bait.

We have had our port open for a long time, and find my cabin the coolest place in the ship for reading during the hot part of the day.

Not a sail in sight.

Thermom in shade 84
" " Sun 115