

31st May 1864 Tuesday
I do not know how it
is that time passes so fast, it seems
only like yesterday that we left
Fraserburgh.

Last night we had again
a light breeze and this morning were
going about 4, and towards evening
Mac and I washed some of our
dirty clothes, we are not bad hands
at it considering that this is our first
attempt.

1st June 1864 Wednesday
Saw a flying fish from our port
this morning - Going about 8 knots, an
hour with all possible sail saw
a whale on our Port side, I should
say about 50 feet long.

Monie bought a hammock from one
of the sailors and sleep I under one
of the boats, Harry Browne got a lounge
of one from the Steward, and Mr. East
got a lounge of my old cot so we will
have quite a smel town under the
boats tonight, some time tonight
we will enter the tropics if the
breeze continues