

12th June 1864 Sunday.

Dead calm. Before breakfast spoke the Yankee ship "Nora Standish" from Cardiff to Valparaiso with coals and after dinner we were within Pistol shot of the "Chiloe" bark from Liverpool to Valparaiso. She is a very handsome Iron ship nearly new she looked nearly ~~empty~~ empty. In the morning we saw a homeward bound, but as we had no wind and she had we could not cross ~~the~~ her track she passed a long way eastward of us.

13 June 1864 Monday.

A fine calm day. The same ships in sight. The "Chiloe" within signaling distance. Towards evening a slight breeze struck us, but at 10 P.M. calm again. I washed two pair trousers, ~~two~~^{two} pair socks, and a pocket handkerchief, after tea we were all supping soup on the poop. A great number of bottles were whaled round the ship all day. Mr Naughton and I were practicing at them with our revolvers. I hit several of them at about 200 yards but our small bullets did them little or no harm. we are still about 200 miles N. of equator. I fear we shall be nearly 4 months at sea before we sight N.Y.