

24th June 1864 Friday

From eight A.M. to 12 noon we were going 11 knots per hour

The Capt. insulted old Mr. Deane this morning and threatened to knock him down for speaking to the man at the wheel, Mr. D. - never knowing it to be contrary to orders. A great many of us both first & second class are going to put an article in the Telegraph times about his tyrannical conduct, during the voyage. Mac drawing and painting most of the day & I reading in the ^{poor} cabin.

Another houseward bounder about 15 miles off on Starboard quarter

25th June 1864 Saturday

A fine day. Some hot words between Mrs. Burton & Mr. East gave rise to a fight between Mr. Burton and Mr. East - The Cap^{tn} was very near putting them in Irons. I moved my hammock into ~~xxx~~ our cabin, and in the day time keep it triced up to the deck. We passed (a day or two since) within 370 miles of Cape St. Roque. The Carpenter put up a long shelf in our cabin today.

I exchanged my smallest chisel and smallest gouge with Mr. Weir for a glue pot.

I cut Wyatts hair, and am allowed to be the best hand at hair cutting in the ship and am first rate at darning socks.

A sheep killed today, on such an occasion as this there is generally a great rush of the passengers to engage good positions to have a view of the proceeding.