

26<sup>th</sup> June 1864

Sunday

Day very fine, and almost calm. Mac & I spent most of the day reading in our cabin by the open port. Mr Brown and I had a long chat after tea, over our pipes on deck.

Mrs B fainted on deck a few days since from the heat so she is now quite afraid to come out before sunset. Wyatt made me a present of a gold pin with a Cameo set in it.

Since we crossed the line we have not seen any thing in the shape of fish except Flying fish.

27<sup>th</sup> June 1864

Monday.

A fine day scarcely moving all day. Had my bath as usual at 6 am. darned a pair of socks before breakfast after breakfast worked 20 laceing holes along the sides of my hammocks, so that I can lace up my bedding when I am going ashore.

After dinner commenced hair cutting my name as barber has become so good that I had five heads to clip namely, 1<sup>st</sup> Capt. J. J. 2<sup>nd</sup> Mr Weir, 3<sup>rd</sup> Mr Brown, 4<sup>th</sup> Stuard, 5<sup>th</sup> Mr. Brice.