

2nd July 1864 Saturday

Fine day, blowing hard, with shifting more towards N all day, so that in the evening we were going a little S of S. Mac & I making snub blocks for running up our hammocks, not a sail in sight all day, had some games Quarts with Mr Weir,

Before going to bed we had soup on the Poop, as usual on Saturday nights

3rd July 1864 Sunday

Day fine going between 9 and 11 knots all day. we crossed Lat 23 today, so we are now out of the tropics, We were struck by a squall a short time after dinner and had just time to furl royals and take down stay sails before it was at its worst. Saw several Whale birds and cape pigeons, we have now lost all chance of sending letters home as we are out of the track of home-ward bounders. We passed the island of Trinidad 3 days ago -