

10 July 1864 Sunday

Morning fine showers in the afternoon going between 9 & 10 knots S.E. many cape pigeons flying about.

We (J.E.) Wyatt Mac & I have morning service in our cabin every Sunday, and evening prayers before going to bed at night, our cabin is open to any who choose to join us. On Sunday mornings we have singing in the cabin.

At 10 P.M. the breeze freshened considerably. One sea washed the poop and gave the skipper a ducking.

11th July 1864 Monday

Wind still freshening, sea very high. Wind N.W. $\frac{1}{2}$ N. going S.S.E. $9\frac{1}{2}$ knots.

The large tub full fresh water a hen coop and dog box got adrift this morning and took a trip round the main deck took down one of the boat stanchions, and at the same time one of the Cameron's a fellow about 6ft 3 or 4 was rolling about the deck in the water calling lustily for help, he caused us so much amusement we did not like to stop him. The old nurse went head over heels across the cuddy like a foot ball with a plank and arm chair over her.

We have only main and fore top sails and fore sail set.