



Passengers

1 st Class.	2 Class
Mr. Brown	Mr. Morris
Mrs. Brown	Mr. & Mrs. East and 2 children
Miss Brown	Mr. Christian
Master Brown	Mr. Duncan Cameron
Mr. Weir	Mr. Alex ^r Cameron
Mr. Morley	Mr. Mc Donald Cameron
Miss Goodman	Mr. Frank Quilter
Mr. McNaughton	Mr. — Nolan
Mr. Howell	Mr. Walter Williams
Mr. Meek	Mr. Parber
Mr. Goff	Mr. Capon
	3 ^d Class
	Mr. & Mrs. Jones & 4 children
	Mr. & Mrs. Burton
	Mr. & Mrs. Evans - 1 child
	Mr. Stephens
	Mr. Richardson LaPelly
	Mr. Stuart

Captain & Mrs. Campbell & two children

Ship Mirage 715

From London for Canterbury

Sailed Friday May 6th 1864.

Captain	—	J. Campbell.
1 st Mate		W. Wyatt.
2 nd do		— Stuart.
3 ^d do		Brice.

8 20 seamen.
 1 Cook, & Cooks boy.
 1 Steward
 Steward's mate
 1 Carpenter
 Carpenter's mate
 1 Sail Maker.

Log Book of
The Ship "Mirage"

Kept by C.E.D. Goff.

Commencing at London 6th May 1864.
Ending " Canterbury

6th May 1864 Friday
Left the East Indian docks
at 1.30 P.M. and bid good bye to my
father and Edward Guehl. on the pier.
Ship towed down river by the
Sir Wm Wallace as far as Gravesend
where Cap^t Campbell came on board
are now waiting for two life boats
from London, the channel pilot is
on board and every thing ready to
start the moment they come.

In coming down the river we
were joined by a barge and
took in two tons of gun powder

7th May 1864 Saturday

Spent the morning in getting
my cabin to rights. boats came at
4 P.M. sailed at 4.30

8th May 1864 Sunday

Pilot left us at the Isle of
Wight, we have a good
E. wind to bring us clear of the
channel. raining hard all day
did not see a sail all day
except the Pilot boat

9th May 1864 Monday
Mr. McNayton and I have
taken possession of the boats on
which we spend most of our
day reading. It is a beautiful
day very calm and bright quite
the reverse of yesterday

10th May 1864 Tuesday

Captⁿ told us this morning that
if he could not get a good
paying cargo from ~~the~~ New Zealand
he would go on to China and
bring home tea - This ship does
not belong to the White Star
line, but is a china tea clipper
and is chartered for this trip
by the White Star line

11th May 1864 Wednesday

Passengers got leave to fire at some sea gulls. Mr Morris in loading his gun managed to let it off and blew away part of the cornice of the poop. The Captⁿ took away his powder and shot.

12th May 1864 Thursday

A beautifully calm day, about 3.30 ^{P.M.} changed our course to N.W. Capⁿ Campbell fearing that we should get too near the Spanish coast, about 9 P.M. commenced to blow rather hard. Mr Morley & Mr Morris went up the rigging, were soon seen by the sailors who gave chase. Morley was caught and lashed up the shrouds, until he promised to give them a bottle of brandy. Morris escaped.

Wrote a letter to have ready for sending home in case we should meet a homeward bound

13th May 1864 Friday

Continued to blow hard all day
Mr Naughton caught a swallow or
as he calls it a swift on the Poop
two vessels in sight this afternoon
but not near enough to signal.
The Mirage certainly is a good
ship I saw her put her bow sprit
through a wave and not ship one
drop. carried away our Jib
and main royal

14th May 1864 Saturday

blowing just as yesterday,
a schooner in sight all day
about 10.30 P.M. heavy rain which
brought down the wind
Mr Morley lost his cap off
the forechance

15 May 1864 Sunday.

12 of noon passed the ship
Phenix 6 days from Cardiff bound
for Callis S. A. after tacking we
again came up with and passed
the Phenix about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to westward
we conversed for about half an hour
by signal. Mr Brown's family
were on the poop for the first time
today being ill ever since we left.
This is our second Sunday at sea
and no service I thought. The Capt
would have read but no one
sensed much to care I read for
some time in my cabin. Had for
~~dinner~~ a roast fowle for dinner it
eat as I would expect shoe leather
to ~~be~~ but being hungry we managed
to make an impression.

Kept half the mid night watch
with Macnaughton & Lyatt

16 May 1864 Monday

The finest day we had
yet. About 10 of A.M. the Captain
and Miss Goodman saw a shark
about 10 feet long we at once baited
a hook with a piece of Pork, but did
not see any sign of him again. I moved
all my things into Macnaughton's cabin
except my large box, and exchanged my
cot with the first mate for a hammock.
Mac N. and ~~the~~ I swung our two hammocks
in my cabin, which we intend for ~~the~~ sleeping
cabin, and will keep all our things in his

At 10 of P.M. changed our course from
S.E. to ~~the~~ W. The day being fine the passengers
were allowed to get any of their luggage
from the hold.

17th May 1864 Tuesday.

Another fine day. before dinner Macnaughton and I read for a couple of hours on the poop. I clipped ~~the~~ ^{some} after dinner Mr. East made a set of boxing gloves, and we had several rounds on the main deck.

We opened the Port in our cabin and lay reading in our hammocks till tea time. I find a hammock much more comfortable than a cot. it does not swing so much.

18th May 1864 Wednesday.

another fine calm day. MacNaughton and I spent most of the day making and fixing shelves in our sleeping cabin. There were some good boxing matches on the main deck after tea, of course with gloves.

Mr. Brown is quite delighted with this fine weather and thinks $2\frac{1}{2}$ knots an hour quite fast enough. When talking of the breeze we had coming down channel he says it was a frightful storm, our accounts of what he may expect when rounding the Cape of Good Hope do not seem to please him. Mr. N. & I went to bed, for rather to hammock at 10^o and read for some time before going to sleep. we have the Lamp placed between the heads of our two hammocks so as to throw the light on our books but not on our faces.

19th May 1864 Thursday.

About eight of this morning we had a slight breeze from ~~the~~ the East end of South, but about ten the sea was like glass, and the sails hung to the mast, after dinner we passed a log of wood about 10 feet long, and so completely covered with Bananas and other shells and sea weed that it looked more like one large shell covered with others. Under it we could see numbers of fish of different sizes and shapes. The N & I were practicing with our revolvers at bottles. We put our 5 he broke 1, and I broke 2. After ~~dinner~~ ^{tea} Mr Campbell saw a shark but we did not succeed in catching it. It must have been following the school of fish about the log. Early in the day we saw a Mother Carey's chicken.

20th May 1864 Friday
going 10 knots an hour for the first time in our right course S. S W half S. The wind coming more aft. Through the day we have very stretch of canvas set. several times today we passed through schools of Porpoise and could sometimes see hundreds of them out of the water at the same time at 10 of P.M. we were going 11½ and passed many logs covered with sea weed and shells, some one saw a whale this morning. The Capt. said we may expect to see many before we reach the line, which will be in about 15 days we passed several ships homeward bound but not near enough to signal.

21st May Saturday -

fine morning going

10 $\frac{1}{2}$ - It was great fun to see the sailors and passengers facing and sliding about the deck, and sometimes when they thought themselves in a safe place a wave would come over them. Towards evening the wind fell away and at 8 P.M. we were only going 6. we passed great numbers of Porpoises. at 11 P.M. ~~we~~ it came on to rain. I never saw any thing like it. it sounded like marbles falling on the deck. after 12 we had a great deal of thunder and lightning.

22nd May Sunday.

heavy rain up to 8 of a m but after breakfast the sun was shinning quite bright. the breeze continues quite as fresh. Mac N and I read in our cabins most of the morning

23^d May 1864 Monday.

A fine day, we have now got into the Southern Trade, and may expect this breeze to bring us as far as the line.

The Capt. McNaughton and Moody saw a whale about (they said) 100 yards from the ship but distance is very deceptive at sea. I was in my cabin reading at the time - we have our poop open again. Mac went to bed early but I sat up reading in the cabin until 12.

The Capt. this morning forbade the 1st class passengers going before the main mast and the second are not to go on the poop -

Thurston in Saloon 70

24th May 1864 Tuesday

At dawn we saw a large ship about 20 miles ahead, with all sails set and going before us after dinner we were within 100 yards of her and spoke to her without a speaking trumpet. She turned out to be the Drier from Amsterdam to about 6.30 a.m. passed the Islands of Madiera about 15 miles on our port side. Mac and I sleep our hammocks under the life boats and slept out. I never slept better sounder. I think some of the other passengers will soon be following our example.

Being the Queen's birth day the second class had great singing, and drinking, and went to bed after singing "God Save the Queen" and drinking her health, and giving three times three

25th May 1864 Wednesday

At 5.30 a.m. Mac and I turned out and had a bath in a large tub of salt water we got into our hammocks again and waited anxiously for breakfast time, with only our pipes to comfort us, the sea air certainly does give one a good appetite. Howells and Morly ill today, the effect of sudden change of climate. We find our hammocks make a very pleasant lounge in the day time under the boats.

Morris rather overcome by ardent spirits but as this is the Derby day it is easily accounted for

26th May 1864 Thursday

Had a cold bath in the large tub at 6 a.m. The sun rise this morning was exquisite. The sea as far as the eye can see is like a large sheet of glass. The sails hang against the mast without a perceptible move, nothing can equal the beautiful colour of some of the millions of fish that move round the ship.

Morly & Howells much better today. All the second class passengers have their beds and bedding out on the fore castle awning today.

About 2.10 P.M. a large turtle passed close by us

Thermometer in the sun

112. deg.

24th May 1864 Friday
another fine day, if anything
rather more close than yesterday
at day break we were ~~open~~
within ^{several} distance of
the Dutch look ^{the Dutch} ~~Dutch~~. Howel and
Wick had a swim over board
this morning, but having no wish
to tempt the sharks. I contented
myself with the tub. Morley
moved his hammock out under
one of the boats - and gave up
his cabin to Mrs East who is
expecting her confinement.

28th May 1864 Saturday.
Bealved again today.
Saw a shark about 4 P.M. but did
not succeed in catching it.
Mac & I were playing Luvits
with Luvits made out of rope -
In the evening made pea shooters
out of a cane shaw of Wyatts, and
got a rowing up from the Capt
for trusting some of the second
class.

29th May 1864 — Sunday.

The day being fine, Mac and I took down our hammocks and spread out the clothes in the sun for an airing, we read in our cabin most of the morning, and after dinner went on the Poop.

After tea we went to make up our hammocks, and whilst throwing the pillows from one to the other Macraughton lost his balance and fell down the second class hatch, head first. He got a few knobs and scrapes, but fortunately no bones broken, as we have no Doctor on board. This continued calms will delay us much, it is very unfortunate for Captain Campbell as this is his first trip as Captain, he has been for some years first mate of this ship.

30th May 1864. Monday.

Last night we were going about 1 knot an hour but this morning again a dead calm. When I look at the heavy surf passing us, and feel the ship sinking in the trough of a sea I often think of the picture in the breakfast room at home of an "Atlantic surf."

A great number of small fish round our bows but none of them will take bait.

We have had our port open for a long time, and find my cabin the coolest place in the ship for reading during the hot part of the day.

Not a sail in sight.

Thermom in shade 84
" " " " " " 115

31st May 1864 Tuesday
I do not know how it
is that time passes so fast, it seems
only like yesterday that we left
Fraserburgh.

Last night we had again
a light breeze and this morning were
going about 4, and towards evening
Mac and I washed some of our
dirty clothes, we are not bad hands
at it considering that this is our first
attempt.

1st June 1864 Wednesday
Saw a flying fish from our port
this morning - Going about 8 knots, an
hour with all possible sail saw
a whale on our Port side, I should
say about 50 feet long.

Monie bought a hammock from one
of the sailors and sleep I under one
of the boats, Harry Browne got a lounge
of one from the Steward, and Mr. East
got a lounge of my old cot so we will
have quite a smel town under the
boats tonight, some time tonight
we will enter the tropics if the
breeze continues

2nd June 1864 Thursday

The crew continues the same as yesterday. As I write this the flying fish are passing by my post in flocks of from 12 to 20. They fly very like a swallow and about 100 yards at a time. They are about the ^{same} size and shape as a Mackerel - we had our bath as usual at 5.30 a.m.

Going 6 knots

Exactly under the sun today

3rd June 1864 Friday

at 8 a.m. going 6½ knots; at 8 P.M. going 8½ with all possible sail set. Numbers of flying fish flying round the ship.

I made a Mahogany watch case for Macusapheta.

The two carpenters have been caulking the poop the last two days.

The Ladies take a bath every morning now. The Captain had an awning put up for them at the poop door.

As the nights are fine the Ladies sit on deck till 9 every evening.

4th June 1864 Saturday.

at daybreak passed in sight of one of the *Cape de verd islands and were in sight of two ships bound out which we passed in the course of the day. One was the "Mary Steinhorn" bound to Bombay she left London 4 days before us.

The other the "Mornington" bound for ~~Bombay~~ ^{Melbourne} she left London 4 days before us. The island we saw was *St. Antouis. Mr. Browne brought his Violin to me today to mend the bridge which being done he ~~gave~~ ^{played} some sets of Quadrilles for us in my cabin. The breeze being fresh we do not feel the heat so much as we otherwise would. Had a game of Quits on deck with Hound, Weir, Meek, McNaughtan, and the Captain

going 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ knots

5th June 1864 Sunday.

Had to shut down our port last night not wishing to have our cabin washed out. as we sleep under the boats Witch is the only occupant of our cabin at night.

The day continued fine going on an average about 7 knots all day. wrote a letter home to have ready.

The ships we passed yesterday just visible in the morning but out of sight before noon

6th June 1864 Monday.
another fine day, going between
6 and 7 knots. after dinner saw
2 Pilot fish, but for a wonder
they were not followed by a shark.
after tea we were passed by
a Dutch ship, with white hoists,
nearly double our size, very
light must be a passenger ship.
Had not light enough to read her
flags. After 10 P.M. Mr N and I
were reading on deck by a bull's eye
lamp, when the Capt. ran down off
the poop took the lamp, and said
he sent two messengers to us, to tell
us to put it out, which he certainly
did not do. He has taken a great
dislike to Macnaughtan and I,
and some times beats with
round the deck with a rope end
for nothing at all. He is a vile
tempered man, and now that he
is known by the passengers he is not
liked at all.

7th June 1864 Tuesday.
Last night was fine but at 6 am
it looked so dark to windward that
we took in all standing sails, and furl'd
royals, at 7 it came on to rain, the
wind fell, and the sea is again
nearly calm, going about 1 knot.
Some of the passengers lost some
things these last few days, and
some of the sailors are suspected;
when the Capt. was applied to
to look into the affair, he said it
was not his business, we all
agree that where he pretends to keep
order in some things, he should
do so in all. at 12 noon passed
the Dutch ship which passed us last
night, she is the "Houwe Such" from
Rotterdam to Batavia 26 days out.

8th June 1864 Wednesday.

Morning fine going about
3 knots. The Dutch Ship just
before us. About dinner time
it we saw a squall coming
from S.E. it struck the Dutch
Ship she was knocking about
in it for a long time. it passed
away W & by N. so we escaped.
after tea it came on to rain
such rain as I never saw or felt
before. every thing in the ship
that could hold water was out.
The sailors saved about
100 fath for the ship stock.

After dinner helped Mr Weir
to make a bottle rack.

9th June 1864 Thursday.

A close calm day, with a
heavy shower now and then.
A number of young whales came
by us this evening, at about 50
yards I hit two of them with
my revolver, but of course the
small bullet took little effect
on them.

10 June Friday 1864
8 ships in sight, one of them
homeward bound, we got all
our letters ready but as the
weather looked too unsettled
the Capt. was afraid to let
the boat down.

Saw a shark late at night
some summer lightning, and
heavy rain about 12 P.M.

11th June 1864 Saturday
After dinner we saw a shark about
50 yards from the ship playing with a
wooden hoop off a barrel - Mr. Meek at
once threw out the shark hook with a
piece of pork on it, when he heard the
splash he at once came over with
about 50 or 60 pilot fish round him
he went round the bait, turned on his
back and swallowed it, when we got
him in, it was as much as I could do to
keep Wetch from flying at him, in length
he was about 6 or 7 feet. After tea we
lowered the boat and with Wyate in
command went for a row, when we
got some distance from the ship we
had some soup and pipes, and
pulled round the ship singing
"God save the Queen" gave three hearty
cheers which were answered from the
ship

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 ~~more~~ more whales were round the ship all day. McNaughtan 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.

14th June Tuesday

1864

A very wet day. not a sail in sight. I passed most of the day studying in my cabin. In the morning saw a shark about 14 feet long: and in the evening a turtle one ran away with a hook that the ^{3rd} mate was fishing with for Pinnoes.

Pinnoes are about the size of large Mackrel, and in color and shape very like them.

Meek wrote out for me a very good song. "The long clay pipe & baccy boy" and I gave him Rosa Gimper

38 days out from time pilot left.

15th June 1864 Wednesday.

A fine calm morning - a bark with white spots in sight, but not near enough to signalise.

The Jack's caught a great many Pinnoes. - A heavy shower in the afternoon - & for a few hours we were going about between 2 & 3 knots, we still have our hammocks out.

At 4 P.M. today we were 38 days out S.E. 38 days since the Pilot left us. We should be south of the cape now instead of being, as we are between 100 and 200 N. lines

16th June 1864 Thursday

morning, at 6 a.m. fine, and calm
at 7 A.M. heavy shower still calm.
after breakfast it was so warm that
Maccaughton and I had to bring up
our books and pipes to the Mizen top
as the only cool place in the ship.

Before dinner ~~we~~ it commenced to rain
such rain as I never saw before.
In about half an hour we were able
to save enough water to fill all the
tanks in the ship - After dinner
it came on to blow a steady little breeze
from S. we are still going (Friday morning) between
3 and 4 knots S.W. by W. we seem to be
going at a great pace after ten days
calm - The Jacks caught a great
many Peneta today

17th June 1864 Friday

Day very warm, some showers, we
caught several Peneta and one dolphin
of which I have preserved the back fin.
In the morning we were going between
2 & 3 knots, and in the evening the same
but perfectly calm at midday. This was
Howell's birth day, he gave us plenty
of Claret for after dinner, in the
evening he and I were fishing from the Tipt
boom and when we heard some loud
thunder and only had time to get in before
a regular thunder storm came on.

Edward Meek did know. Bob Strang
very well he said that Bob was his greatest
friend when he was at sea. Bob attended
him once when he was layed up with a
bruise by & he attended Bob in fever
immediately afterwards,

18th June 1864 Saturday.

This morning early Mrs East moved into Morley's cabin, and was confined at 9 a.m. of a daughter, she is now very seriously ill. The Captain tried to signal one of the ships (of which there are none in sight) for a Doctor but did not succeed, why I do not know - Day fine with the exception of a few slight showers - plenty of fish about - principally Flying fish, Perch, & Dolphin, but we could not get them to take bait, about 10 a.m. saw a white shark a very rare thing about here. They are more commonly seen in the bay of Bengal.

The Captain told us that a shark followed a ship from the line to Liverpool and into one of the docks where it was caught. Mr. Houllie's dog bit the Captain's son. Colin today all the dogs are now to be kept fastened up and those who have not paid for their dogs must now pay.

19th June 1864 Sunday.

Mrs East much better this morning. During the night we were going between 8 & 10 knots, so we must now be in the S.E. trades. In the afternoon Macnaghten and I were reading in the Mizen top, when some of the Jacks came up and lashed us up until we promised to pay the fine "a bottle of Whiskey" after tea Wyatt and I sat for some time on the Mizen royal yard, and took the truck off the Mizen royal mast. I afterwards went to the top of the Main Royal mast and held on by the lightning conductor. At 11 a.m. passed the bark "Lion & Jane" 38 from London to Colombo, Island Madagascar, several questions passed between us.

20th June 1864 Monday.

Today we crossed the line in (28 Long^{er})
Macnaughtan and I ~~was~~ asked the Capt.
for a half holiday for the men so got off
Taring & Shaving, we made a subscription
among the passengers for prizes for games
amongst the crew, which commenced
after dinner, the first prize was a
pound of Tobacco for the best dancer,
then a bottle of whiskey for the best at fighting
cocks, and many other games such as
wheelbarrow, climbing the greased pole,
Mr. Browne was performing on his violin
during the ~~game~~ ^{evening} at about 8.30 P.M.
Neptune hailed the ship and sent
letters on board. I had a long letter
from him saying that he had taken
such a fancy to me that he would
not oblige me to go thro' any of the
many forms usual for those whose
first visit it was to the line.

After a short time Mr. & Mrs. Neptune
came on board accompanied by their

— Equator —

Doctor, Barber, and Barber's assistant
carrying a long pole painted red white
and blue. Then commenced the shaving
the culprit was put sitting over a
large tub full of salt water, on a stick
instead of soap, tar and black paint
is used, then he is scraped twice or
three times with a razor somewhat
resembling a saw, then the stick is
suddenly removed, and he falls
backwards or rather head first into
the tub of water, when he comes out
the Dr. examines him says he is well
opens his mouth & forces a pill down
his throat, then if not better in a
short time a scent bottle is held to
his nose, there is no occasion for
me to go into particulars as to what
the pills & scent were composed of as
where ignorance is bliss.

I were folly to be wise.

Then commenced the ducking, every one
was throwing water on every one

— Equator —

even Mrs Campbell was running
about the poop with a ~~the~~ bucket.
most of the evening and at last succeeded
in giving the contents to her husband
then the fire engine was brought in
to play, and after a short time it
effectually cleared the decks, when we
were again in a dry suit. The Capt.
produced champagne, we drank
the Queen's health saying "God save the
Queen" and at one A.M. retired
to rest, some on board will not
soon forget the Dr. Neptunes, Dr.
his medicine or this evening

44

Tuesday

June 21st 1864

Thursday

Mac & I spent most of the day
in our cabin reading and making
shelves and brackets, the wind
gradually falling off we are now
only going about 6 knots.
After dark the second mate caught
a bird called a Poshy very like a
Jackdaw, with well feet. I killed
and skinned it, and am going to preserve
the skin.
Mrs East and child going on well

22nd June 1864 Wednesday.

at day break passed the French ship "D'Alimbert" from Haue de France to Valparaiso. She was so close to us that we could almost speak to her without a speaking trumpet. - I spent most of the day darning a large cut in a pair of trousers, and a pair of stockings. Mr. Naughton made a stand for bottles & glasses, which he put up in our cabin. I made a small tray for ink and pens and put it up over my little table. Our cabin is very comfortable now, but we are not in any hurry to move our hammocks in yet.

Lat 3.30.

Thermometer in Saloon 86.

During day going about 6 knots, but in the evening between 7 & 8 -

23rd June 1864 Thursday.

Macnaughtans birth day.
at 6 a.m. quite calm, but at 7 a.m. going about 4 knots, about 2 P.M. I saw a Homeward bound from the main royal yard she lay about 15 miles off our starboard ~~the~~ beam, no chance of sending letters by her, after breakfast again spoke the Chiloe, she is quite empty, so in light winds she comes up to us but in a strong breeze she drops aft. about 8 P.M. it began to blow pretty stiff and continued so all night. Mac & I spent ~~most~~ most of the day in our cabin. I took a pen and drawing of the cabin on a Cart de visite card. We took a walk on the poop before going to bed.

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.

26th 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.

27th 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, 1st Capt. J. J. 2nd Mr Weir, 3rd Mr Brown, 4th Stuard, 5th Mr. Brice.

28th June 1864

Tuesday

Coolest morning since we ~~came~~ ^{entered} into
the tropics glass in Saloon 79-

Day fine. about 8.15 P.M. came up
to the Yankee ship "Sir John Moore".
from Cardiff to Panama, we passed
so close that we easily carried
on a conversation with those on board.

A flying fish came on board, a very
large one, Mac and I have dried
the four wings and tail, and eat
the body. The meat is white and
surpasses any fish I ever eat at home
for delicacy of flavour. We passed a
houseward bound a long way off.

Mrs East and Baby out for the first time

Morley moved back to his cabin
he gave the steward leave to move into
his cabin too so ship is making a bunk
for him

29th June

1864

Wednesday

Day fine no ships in sight. spent most
of the day in our cabin. In the evening
had a game Quits with Mr. Weir

30th June 1864 Thursday.
 Day fine, going between 8 & 9 knots
 with a very large sea. 1 ship in
 sight on our port side.

I have not felt well these last few
 days, I have the same sick feel and
 pain in my side that ~~is~~ I had
 last March.

1st July 1864 Friday -
 Lat 19. S - Long 32 W -
 Day fine, going about 8 knots but
 S.W. and by W instead of South as by 2 half
 E. About noon passed through
 a long white mark in the water about
 100 yds wide, whilst passing through it
 we got a very strong smell of bad
 fish - Weir & I played Howell and
 Morley three games Lucits and beat
 them.

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 -

57

4th July 1864 Monday
 Long between 7 and 8 knots all day
 S. & a point S had some games of Quits
 with Weir, Howel and Morley.

All the main mast sails were
 changed for stronger ones now that
 we are getting into bad weather.

Our port baulked up today both
 inside and out. I shortened my
 hammock clews. We now have blocks
 in the deck, of our own manufacture,
 for tying up our hammock in the day
 time

Lat 29.20. S 58 Long 28.6 -

5th July 1864 Tuesday
 Saw a flock of cape Pigeons this
 morning at 5.30. Cleaned three pistols,
 this morning, Wyatts, McNaughtans, and
 my own. Just moving all day but
 towards night, it came on to blow
 hard with a heavy fore and aft sea.
 Mac & I got a frightful knocking about
 in our hammocks; before we went to
 bed we had enough to do to keep our
 legs under us on the poop.

about 10 P.M. she shipped one
 heavy sea

6th July 1864 Wednesday
 Morning fine, at noon when
 changing Main top Gallant sail
 carried away Main top Gallant
 yard, the men were not a moment
 off it before it went right in the
 centre short. carpenters making
 a new one, two ships in sight
 one of them a Yankee laden with
 Guano, the other too far away to
 recognize, Mac drawing and
 painting I reading all day

7th July 1864 Thursday
 Day fine, New main top Gallant
 yard put up. A pig killed -
 Monie acting butcher, towards
 evening it came on to blow rather
 stiff and at 10 PM it was blowing
 at gale. Mac & I had to jump
 out of our hammocks several times
 and strike a light during the
 night to see what things we
 heard tumbling about -
 Poor little Witeh was greatly frightened
 at the noise and the motion
 of the ship

8th July 1861

Friday

In the morning blowing a gale but before night it was a frightful storm, we carried away many sails, each sail went like a clap of thunder, we shipped many heavy seas; I could not help laughing often at myself and others lumbering about the deck. Towards evening we were ~~running~~ being too under mizen staysail and close reefed lower ^{main} topsail. we saw one Albatross or cape hen and many cape pigeons, the Albatross would measure about 14 feet from tip to tip of the wings, it was a large one. The cape pigeons are like our blue land pigeons with white marks on wings and body only larger.

Took down our royal yards this morning

9th July

1861

Saturday

Lat^o 34.52 S. Long^o 22.55 W.

About 4 A.M. the storm abated, and after breakfast it was quite calm.

Saw ~~an~~ Albatross and many cape Hens and Pigeons. before dinner caught a cape hen measuring 6 ft. 9 in from tip to tip of wings, it was black and like a large duck, we caught it with a hook ~~and~~ ~~but~~ it came swimming under our stern. At 3 P.M. Weir, Meek, Howell and I had a swim over board, and about 10 minutes after we came in there was a large shark under our stern it played about the hook for some time but would not take it.

I took the skin of the breast of the cape hen and have preserved it, if I can get another they would make a very warm muff.

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. 1/2 N. going S.S.E. 9 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.

12 July 1864 Tuesday
 Last night was the most frightful
 night I ever passed, sea after
 sea washing over the decks, and
 not knowing a moment that we
 might call our own. The sheep
 house got adrift for a short time
 but we managed to secure it
 before it did any damage,

13 July 1864 Wednesday
 In the morning watch we were
 able to make some sail and
 go on our course again, last
 night we all lay down in our
 clothes, not to sleep but to wait
 a call, once or twice the water
 on the main deck was 3 or 4 ft
 deep, towards evening we were
 under full of sail with a heavy
 sea but little wind
 Houch caught a cape pigeon
 Wyatt's bunk came away last night so
 he now sleeps on the stretcher in our room

14th July 1864 Thursday.

Rather finer last night. my hammock came down by the run in the dark so I had to sleep on the floor. Mrs & Miss Brown have been in bed nearly the whole of ^{the} last night 3 days

Wyatts cabin is now our smoking cabin. The Capt. has engaged to have it cleaned out for us every morning, and an oil lamp kept in order.

15th July 1864 Friday

Nearly calm all day, the sun shining but very cold, we feel the sudden change very much, from a warm to a very cold climate, We caught numbers of cape pigeons and other birds today by Calley a hook and allowing it to float aft, but some of them would take the bait before we could get it down as far as the water over the stern.

Had a game quarts with Wess. at 10 P.M. it was quite calm the sea like glass, and the moon and stars shining beautifully.

69

16th July 1864 Saturday

A fine morning but dark

Killed a sheep and pig
 Came on to blow rather hard toward
 evening. Two Albatros flying
 about, some cape terns and many
 pigeons, had a game of Quits
 with Weir.

70

17th July 1864 Sunday

Day dark, some showers, and blowing
 half a gale. I read the morning
 service in our cabin at 11 am,
 Mr Browne, Harry Browne and Mac
 attended. about 4 PM we were
 struck by a heavy sea on the
 Port side, the main sail was
 lifted up about 8 inches the whole
 way from main hatch fore.

The Jacks took possession of our
 smoking room twice today, but
 Wyatt has now given them orders
 not to go there again. we are
 now in the Loofie of London and
 about 500 miles S of Cape. This is
 the longest passage the Almage
 has ever made. her masts were
 shortened 4 feet just before leaving
 London

18th July 1864 Monday

Wyatt fell on the poop last night and hurt his ankle very much. He came down to the medicine chest. got some thing to put on it. Lay down for a few moments and fell asleep. The Capt. at once ordered him under arrest, this evening he sent him in pencil a copy of the official log. told him to move into his own cabin by 10 a.m. tomorrow morning, to hold no communication with any of the passengers, the steward would give him first class fare and the rest depended on his future conduct.

As Wyatt neither saw the official log signed or heard it read out within twenty four hours after the occurrence it is of no use, the Capt. has no hold on him.

Wyatt thinks of demanding his discharge at Canterbury and settling ~~at~~ there.

19 July 1864 Tuesday

Wyatt moved into Mr. Naughtans cabin at 10 A.M. we have a small hole in the partition between Mr. & Hauch's cabin and his. so we can speak to him whenever we choose without the captain knowing anything about it. The Capt. & his wife take turn about to watch through a slit over their door that none of us go near him, but we are rather too wide awake to try that game. I made arrangements with Wyatt, that whenever I whistled "Top gun the Weasel" he was to whistle for "Witch" and I would let her go with letters and a flask, or books or any other thing he might require fastened to her, so we can continue to launch "The old Coon" in many ways.

20th July 1864 Wednesday

Mac and I have been tanning all day the morning, tanning a pair of trousers each into muckbookers, and succeeded beyond our utmost expectations.

Had a long chat with Wyate through the artificial rat hole from Muck's cabin. The Capt. has given him leave to walk on the poop or deck whenever he pleases but not to speak to passengers or crew.

He is perfectly happy, knows the Old buffer has no hold on him and has much better times than he ever had.

21st July 1864 Thursday

Long ^{de} S. E. Lat^{de} 44.20.

The Captain called a board of first class passengers (I was one of the number) in the cuddy this morning and told us that Mr. East had called him and his wife, behind his back, very improper names, he also tried to raise the crew in mutiny, and twice put nails and ashes into the key hole of one of the doors (belonging to ~~second~~ ^{first} class passengers). He then called all the second class & some of the crew, we closely questioned some of them, and from their evidence we found him guilty of all three charges.

The Capt. sentenced him to be put in irons, to be confined in our smoking cabin, to have his usual fare, and so to remain during the Capt's pleasure, when a was going away in irons he said, "You know what you are doing Captain, I will proceed against you when I go ashore" The Captain said I know what I am doing & you will be taken ashore.

From a conversation Wyate had with the Capt. I think he will be free in a few days —

22nd July 1864 Friday

Day dark; going about 9 knots;
course, S. E. and by E.

1 sheep and 1 pig killed.
Prisoners as usual.

We all collect for a smoke under
the weather sheet on the poop,
as it is rather cold for Inuits, we
spend most of the day in the cabin.

23rd July 1864 Saturday

Lat^{de} 45 Long^{de} 19.30
went 200 miles since 12 yesterday
Day damp with occasional sun
shines.

Had the usual glee union
meeting in our cabin as it came
to our turn, The steward supplied
coffee and soda cake we supplied
(J. E. Mac v J) two bottles wine.

24th July 1864 Sunday

Lat 44° S. Long 23.50° E

Day fine, winds dead aft. a ship bound out about 10 miles ahead about a point on our port bow if the breeze freshens the skipper says we will over take her she has royals and studding sails set, we have our royal ^{yards} & stunsail boom stowed away below so if we now can keep up with her, in a breeze we must pass her.

Had morning service in our cabin as usual, I officiated. Mr. Brown attended.

25 July 1864 Monday

Lat 44.30° S. Long 28° E.

Damp day, wind N.W. Ship out of sight, lost her in the night, she must have been an East Indianer, and changed her course during the night.

Had some games I do it.

Howard and I for amusement today were thinking of each writing a letter to the others favourite sister to see which of us they would think the greatest wayland.

26th July 1864 Tuesday.
 Day fine with occasional showers
 Made a house wife out of the leg of
 a pair of old trousers of Meek's and part
 of an old shirt of my own. Had a game
 of Quits with Weir, Howell and Morley

Long 32. 37. E Lat. 44. 50 S.

27th July 1864 Wednesday
 Long 37. 17. Lat. 44. 46.
 Morning fine glass low. about dinner
 time it commenced blowing, we shipped
 a few seas, and it rained for the remainder
 of the day, before night we had quite
 a gale from the westward.

I made a muffler out of the remains
 of an old flannel shirt.

Mac at carpenter's work all day
 Howell and Meek washing clothes in
 their cabin

The boy Harry fell down the fore
 hatch and cut his head open on the
 chime of a water cask.

East has been ill the last few
 days, so he has not been confined in
irons - Today he was on the poop
 for an hour.

28th July 1864 Thursday
 Long 42.20 Lat 44.30 S

Very stormy day, as the wind is dead aft we are doing about 10, or 11 knots. we took some very heavy seas, one went as high as the main yard, another stove in part of the Starboard bulwarks alongside of main hatch. At dinner time we all had to hold our plates in our hands anything not held took possession of the table. The snow was some inches thick on the deck this morning this the day we had several snow showers

29th July 1864 Friday
 Long 47.10 E Lat 44.13 S

Wind (moderating) from W. towards evening changed to N. Had some snow showers, but not so much as yesterday, in the morning passed a ships topmast and a great deal of sea weed, about 2 P.M. passed a large plank and more sea weed.

We have made a fine course from the Cape, if this wind favours us we can not be more than 25 or 30 days from Canterbury. Wyatt still under arrest, if such it can be called. Last allowed sometimes at night to go to his own cabin after 10 P.M.

30 July 1864 Saturday

Long 51.40 E. Lat 44.22 S.

Day fine wind from S.W. passed at noon the Islands of Crockett, but out of sight, as they are in about 45 Lat. Went down to the Lower hold with Meek and Howch to look for a case of theirs -

A sheep and pig killed today. A little frenchman on board says we are sure to have a strong wind if we kill one pig, but if two or three are killed we are sure to have a storm rather cold today but not so much so as yesterday or the day before.

Mooley and Mr. Brown feed the glee union tonight in Meek's house.

31st July 1864 Sunday

Long 56.55 E Lat 44.50 S

Day fine and cold, going about 9 knots. Winds S.W. Had morning service as usual in our cabin. I officiated, Mr. Brown and his son attended.

8 P.M. nearly calm, with heavy swell. Captⁿ had a row with second mate in the middle watch, last night for leaving poop for a minute to light his pipe. Miss Goodman is the only one that he or his wife admit into their confidence, he told her that he believed she had not a single friend amongst either first or second class passengers; he is not far wrong -

August 1st 1864 Monday
 Long ^{de} 59.1.30 E Lat ^{de} 45.52 S
 Going 4 knots all last night. Quite calm
 at 8 a.m. fresh breeze at 10 a.m., going
 between 2 & 4 knots all day, course
 S.E. & by E. passed a great deal of sea
 weed, coming with a heavy swell from
 the Eastward, saw a great many
 Whales, one of them not far off, about
 150 feet long. it was a pretty sight in
 the evening to see them spouting the
 water about 100 feet high between
 us and the red sky, and falling in
 a white cloud of spray.

Mac, caught some cape pigeons
 we have preserved the wings of them.
 and I have the ~~back~~ of one

Aug 2nd 1864 Tuesday
 Long ^{de} 62.22 E Lat ^{de} 46.31 S
 Day fine going 5 knots avg.
 Mac caught three cape pigeons
 Morley was caught in the main
 topmast. ripping and lashed up both
 hands and feet for a long time.
 A large whale seen of our bow this
 morning, not far away.
 Course E; wind N.W. & by N.
 Had some games of Quits

August 3^d 1864 Wednesday.

Long^{de} 65. 17. E. Lat^{de} 46. 46 S.

Dark damp day and cold wind N towards evening wind shifted to N.E. making a S.E. by S course, and heavy down on Kingman land. We have finished all the little things we found to do at the commencement of the voyage, such as putting up fittings in our cabins, mending our clothes &c so we find time hang very heavy now. Hawell, for want

of something better to do is making a Monkey jacket out of his rug; Wear sleeps two or three hours in the afternoon. The dead light in the deck is just over the head of my hammock so I can read there very comfortably with Witch at my feet to keep them warm.

Whenever I let Witch loose she runs into Miss Goodman's cabin for biscuits. she (J.E. Witch) has become a great favorite.

4th August 1864 Thursday.

Long^{de} 64. 58 E. Lat^{de} 46. 59 S.

Damp dark day & cold, wind E. at 4.30 am changed our course to N.E. by N. as we were getting to near Kingman land to be comfortable, tho' not in sight on acct of fog.

At noon we had a few moments calm and then a shift of wind to N. so we are now in our course S.E. by E half E.

going 5 knots; during the evening wind shifting more W. Glass falling; the Captain expects a gale from W.

Mr Campbell and Miss Goodman ventured on the poop this morning, in spite of the rain, but after a few falls on the wet deck, had to come down again.

We have whist parties in the evening in the Cuddy. Like a Quakers meeting the ladies at one ~~end~~ end of the table and gentlemen at the other.

5th August 1864 Friday

Long^{ae} 71.28 E. Lat^{ae} 46.10

Blowing a whole gale from N by W.
 After breakfast a cry of ship on Lee bow
 under close reefed topsails, at dinner
 time we passed her she was the
 "Gananogue" from London to N. coast N.Y.
 80 days out, some of the passengers
 saw her loading in E.S. dock; she
 did not seem to have any passengers
 on deck. before dark we were out
 of sight of her. Before tea I was smoking
 my pipe at the door of the first water
 cabin under the break of the poop, when a
 sea came over, struck me on the chest
 and carried me thro' the door into
 1st water cabin, (where Cast is confined)
 and under the bunk. I got on my legs
 as quick as I could in about 2 feet water
 and of course wet through.
 Mrs Campbell & Miss J. went on the poop to see
 the "Gananogue" pass, and were soon seen
 going from Windard to Leeward, heads &
 feet up alternately

6th August 1864 Saturday -

Long^{ae} 74.35 E. Lat^{ae} 45.2

Gale continuing from S.S.W. Part of the
 rail on Starboard side of fore-castle washed
 away this morning at 5 of - took in some
 heavy seas during the day. As my experience
 of last night was not pleasant I kept
 out of the way of another ducking today
 but others who did not profit by my
 example, had the pleasure of a swim
 on deck in their clothes.

No sight of the Gananogue today

172
86
86
42
172
344
368

7th August 1864 Sunday.

Long ^{ac} 82.36. E. Lat^{ae} 44.41. S.

Day fine wind moderating and shifting from S. to W & N. 6. P. M. nearly calm.

The prisoner East allowed between decks again, as the room he was in is too damp.

I read service as usual in our cabin to Mr. Brown, Harry & Mac, we would have service in the Cuddy, but the Captain when we spoke to him did not seem to like it.

Nothing has yet passed between Legatt & the skipper, if he expects W. to knock under he is much mistaken.

Esty*

8th August 1864 Monday.

Long ^{de} 86.40. E. Lat^{ae} 45.32. S.

Day fine with strong breeze from N. Towards evening a change wind to S.W. Going 9½ knots all sail set with reef in fore top sail.

Mac & I packed up some of our things today. I worked my initials on the front of my journey.

We have about 3600 miles more to go if we can 'ave 4 degrees a day we ought to do it in 21 or 22 days.

Witch is very fat, and her nails have grown to a great length not having the rough ground to wear them down.

9th August 1864 Tuesday

Long ^{de} 92.32 E. Lat ^{de} 45.50 S.

Blowing a gale from SW. Keeping our course E & by S. Occasional showers.

The Captain told the steward to stop grog & beer from Wyatt. I suppose he is angry because W. has not apologized.

10th August 1864 Wednesday

Long ^{de} 95.30 E. Lat ^{de} 45.41 S.

Fine morning, nearly calm. Crew cleaning down ship ready for painting before going into port. The old sow had 20 young ones this morning, this is the third ship she has been in. She was three times round the world, twice in India, twice in China, once in New York so she ought to be fully qualified now to put up her name for the Travellers club in London.

I made a bullet pouch for my belt, so I have holsters an all complete now.

11th August 1861 Thursday
 Long^{de} 101.16 E Lat^{de} 46.8 S.
 Day fine, wind W. Course S.E by E.
 all sail set. Going in the morning 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ knots
 evening 5 knots. passed some large
 pieces of sea weed. Mac not very well
 this morning. Spent most of the day
 reading in our cabin. had two games
 of Looits with Weir, Howell and West.

East allowed to go amongst the
 passengers & crew again, just as before
 though the Captain made such a row
 about him at first. & Wyatt not allowed
 to speak to anyone, it shows that it
 was jealousy on the Captains part.
 because the passengers ^{paid} showed more
 attention to Wyatt. W. is a universal
 favourite with crew and passengers

12th August 1864 Friday
 Long^{de} 105.47 E. Lat^{de} 47.6 S
 Day fine but cold, Wind South, keeping
 our course. Steady breeze all day going
 about 6 knots with all possible sail
 set. I have not been well all day

13th August 1864 Saturday
 Long^{de} 110.28 E Lat 47.22 S
 Day fine, breeze light, going about
 5 or 6. This was the Stewards birth
 day, so he supplied the wine at our
 usual Saturday night Glee Union meet-
 ing. Morley indulged rather freely, and
 found it hard to keep his legs on deck
 afterwards

14th August. 1864. Sunday.

Long^{de} 115.20 E. Lat^{de} 47.50 S.

Day fine and bright but cold. wind W.

Had service as usual in our cabin with usual attendance. The Cap^{tn} had a row with second and third mates last night. He sent orders to Wyatt not to attempt to open his lips to any one except the steward.

At 4 P.M. main top gallant stay sail halliards carried away.

At 7.30 P.M. saw a large whale spout water within 20 yards of the ships stern.

As I write this it is just 10 minutes to 8 P.M. by ships time and by London time it is 5 minutes after 12 noon, so when you are coming home from Church we will be thinking of going to bed.

15th August 1864. Monday.

Long^{de} 118.3. E. Lat^{de} 48.7. S.

Day fine morning nearly calm. At noon going about 7 knots. A great many Molly-mawks, cape pigeons, whale birds, and Terns about. Had some games Quits. Making course a little N of E.

102 days from dock. 100 days from pilot.

16th August 1864. Tuesday.

Long^{de} 122.20. E. Lat^{de} 47.20. S.

Day fine and bright going on avg 8 knots. One white Albatross about.

Mr. Brown playing his ~~forte~~ Violin in our cabin for some time this morning.

I have been reading Canterbury settlement by Sam^l Butler. published by "Longman, Green, Longman, Roberts & Green" London 1863.

7.5 P.M. here = 10.50 A.M. London.

17th August 1864 Wednesday

Long^{de} 126.20 E. Lat^{de} 47.36 S.

A beautiful day, quite calm.

Saw some bottle nosed whales within about 100 yds of the ship. Donald Cameron shot 3 cape hens and a mullinork.

The Captain would have lowered a boat ~~but~~ only that the sky looked too much like a breeze, and we did not know the moment it might spring up. 7 P.M. going about 3 knots. Wind W. Course S.E. by E.

18th August 1864 Thursday

Long^{de} 128.30 E. Lat^{de} 47.50 S.

Day very fine, wind N. Keeping our course going 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ knots. We are going to have a supper entertainment in the biddy on Saturday for all hands. To commence at 7 P.M. and end at 11. Great preparations. Black sheep skin wigs long tail coats red and white trousers large collars, white eat and water tins.

19th August 1864 Friday

Long^{de} 134.6 E. Lat^{de} 48.50 S.

Day fine, keeping our course, going 8 knots. Showers in the evening. Spent most of the day preparing for our supper entertainment.

20th August 1864 Saturday
 Long^{ac} 139.43 E. Lat^{ac} 49.41 S.
 Day fine. Towards evening blowing a gale
 from S.E. Our court went off very well
 all were pleased with it.

21st Sunday 1864 Sunday
 Gale continues from S.E. Did not get
 a sight of the sun so only know Lat & Long
 by dead reckoning. Every one seems tired
 after last night. altho' we had finished
 at 11^ock. it is the quietest Sunday we had
 since we came on board.

22nd August 1864 Monday
 Long^{ac} 149.40 E. Lat^{ac} 46.50 S.
 Gale has rather increased and continues
 from same point so we are making
 a N.E. course. I got some duck from
 the Capt and made Tarpoles for cooking
 our things ashore or for sleeping under.

23rd August 1864 Tuesday
 Long^{ac} 153. E Lat^{ac} 46 S.
 Day fine, blowing hard from South East.
 Course North East. One of the men
 making a half-moon of the masts
 for me, which I intend to send home
 as soon as I can. The man who
 made it is the Dutchman by name
 Peterson

24th August 1864 Wednesday

Long 158.20 E. Lat^{ae} 45.40 S.

Day fine and very bright. wind blowing hard from same point; some coarse Howell killed a pig we are all becoming great butchers. my turn comes next.

25th August 1864 Thursday

Long^{ae} 159.17 E. Lat^{ae} 45.53 S.

Day fine blowing a gale from S.E. towards evening wind changing towards S and by W, course S.E. & by E. trying to make Fancany straits as we are now too far N to make for the Phoenix

26th August 1864 Friday

Day fine. Wind still strong but falling a little. Time here by ship's clock 7.20 PM time by chronometer (J.E. English) = 8.23 AM

Ship making strength in lands for dinner. Long^{ae} 162.59 E. Lat^{ae} 46.22 S. Ship making a good deal of water, in fact she has been doing so all the voyage, some of the crew told me they would not come back in her but run away in N.Z. as they do not like either the ship or Captain. They can not open their lips in the Fore-cabin for fear of their words being carried aft. by some of the skipper's spies. The Carpenter is his cousin, the Carpenter's mate is his brother, and the second class Steward is Mrs L's brother, so one can not expect much of "the upper house" unless from either the Captⁿ or Mrs

24th August 1864 Saturday

Long^{de} 165. 17. E. Lat^{de} 46.40 S.

Day fine Wind S by E. Course N.E. going 7 knots. Look out all day from fore top gallant yard. at 4 P.M. a cry of Land ho from look out, and immediately followed a rush of the passengers up the rigging (S.E. such as could)

I got on the Main top gallant yard and could see a large black looking rock on our starboard bow, and the long black looking mountains of the south^W coast of Munster N.E. on the Port bow.

At 6 P.M. we could see all distinctly from the poop, the rock or Island was Salander island at the W. mouth of the Strait of Foucaux. at dark we went about and shot^{ed} sail in case the wind might answer tomorrow for Foucaux.

111 days from sight of Capland to sight of N.Z.

113 days from dock

28th August 1864 Sunday

A glorious morning. During the night we again put about as wind came to E.S. and at 4 A.M. we had a grand view of the south coast, about 5 miles off: the mountains going up into the clouds capped with snow the valleys running down to the sea full of snow, and a green patch here and there. on our other side was the high rocky island of Salander looking a black as night and looming out of the sea. as soon as we got opposite the passage the wind again came E. by N. and we had to turn our faces again. S by E. breeze very light all day so we have still the land in sight, a great many albatross came from the rocks one came quite over the poop. the Capt. said it would measure 20 feet from tip to tip of the wings. 7 P.M. calm. 7.30 a slight breeze again from N.E.

29th August 1864 Monday
 Day fine, with moderate breeze in morning
 but stronger towards evening.

Rounded the Innes this morning at
 12 a.m., so close as to have a good view
 they lie about ~~between~~ a degree south
 of Stewart's Island are covered with millions
 of birds, but no vegetation.

Wind N.E. making a S.E. by E course.
 With this wind we can not be in Port Linton
 before Saturday

I took a sketch of the Islands
 passing

30th August 1864 Tuesday
 Dry day with good breeze from N and
 N by E. our course last night was E. by N
 we changed this morning to W. by N

The Captⁿ questioned, all the first
 second class passengers in his own cabin
 today before Mack & Weir with regard
 to some cargo that has been broached,

Speaking to East today, he told
 me that when he was confined in irons
 the Captⁿ used often to come in with his
 brother (the Carpenter's mate) and make fun
 of him, asking him "how he liked it" and
 using such taunts — it is generally believed
 that if the guilty one was found (in the case
 of broached cargo) it would be his own brother.
 This is stated on no slight suspicion —

only 5 days water on board we are
 now on half allowance.

31st August 1864 Wednesday.

Day fine, blowing half a gale, wind varying from N.E. to N.W. at every tack it seems to come against us.

Ship making a great deal of water, the pumps going nearly all day: each passenger (first class) now only allowed two quarts of water a day to wash, cook and drink, at breakfast and tea we can only have one small cup of tea, and at dinner the passengers can scarcely get enough water to quench their thirst.

Lucky are those who can afford to pay for other drink. We are in the same position now that we were on Monday.

There is plenty of coal on board, the engine is in first class order, and why we should have our water stopped, or why the Captⁿ will not have more made we can not tell, nor will he.

1st September 1864 Thursday.

A fine bright day, wind same. Tacked at 7 A.M., sighted I.L. end of middle island N^o 4.30 this afternoon & passed a fishing smack from Ottapo. Fore and aft schooner rig. Tacked again at 5 P.M.

A small whale close to the ship in the afternoon.

117.

2nd September 1864 Friday

A beautiful day quite calm.

At day break this morning the wind came round to W. by N. and for a few hours we were making straight for Banks Peninsula.

For a wonder the engine was at work today making water, so for a treat we are to have a pint of water to wash with tomorrow.

3^d September 1864 Saturday

A fine calm day. Caught some large Mollusks, measuring 7 feet across the wings, some we shot and lanced the boat after. Donald Cameron was shooting them from the poop. Threentimes just as we had the boat up or killed one and we lanced the boat after them each time.

The Capt. came round the ship with us. She has had a good deal of copper knocked off her starboard side and looks much out of repair after her trip. Land in sight all day some where off Duvedan.

4th September 1864 Sunday.

Day fine. At 12 last night a strong breeze came from E. by S. and all last night and today we have a gale of 9 knots. 9.35 P. M. dark night. we are now off Banks Peninsula. Laying too under topsails and fore sail.

Had service as usual in my cabin.

5th Sept 1862 Monday
 at day break sighted Banks peninsula
 at 10 am pilot came on board

British Empire not in nor yet the
 May Queen which left a month before
 us. Port Cooper is a beautiful harbor
 and the hills are grand, the tops
 covered with snow. Landed at
 3 P.M. and Mac, Morley and I
 walked over the hills together, to Heather
 ferry, at the top we met Morley's two
 brothers, went by train to Christchurch
 a large scattered town with some stone
 buildings but more wood. Saw for the first
 got letters glad to find all well. Mac & I
 took a walk into the country, lost our
 way, met a gold digger who had come
 down here for winter he brought
 us to his hut gave us supper, and
 our friend and his chum & Mac & I
 slept heads and points on heaps of straw
 with sacks over us

Here we all thank God safe after

being out 122 days from Docks, only
 1 day short of 4 months -

