Just one year ago today that we sailed from Spintoom our last voyage. Some like as long while when I look back with and yet the days slip by very quickly. Don't feel as if I hardly twice enough to do the little that I was disposed to do, and of course this put us Economical of everything as I might be. What a splendid opportunity to improve anything or past myself to be a good man things wherein my present ignorance is inconceivable. It does rich I wasn't quite so age, very if I can call it hereditary. Great man. We all now are to far in our own. Hard work good strong hands fill A day but poor thing is quite moderate and which beautiful weather! Nothing could be finer. Everything all right on board except...
English women are never contented until they have found a use for everything. They are happy now because they have discovered that an old silk hat can be made into a work-basket. The crown is embroidered, the brim and lining covered with fluted material, and loops and pockets are set inside, as in any work-basket.

had not treated himself to a new
word that which I left behind me
notably it badly well come to
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girls in the middle is not
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Everything going with six months

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I think now I saw the better thing to write and said what money I can for that time I can get from. I believe the sea again, somerset we are from a total eclipse of the sun. Did you notice one? Don't feel much as the people concerning the Nith Charms of prudence. I believe the ladies were gone to see it. 32° 22' 20.4 0' 0' 0' 0' 0' 0'

The sun wasendid some about 7.0. and equally some times faster to much or the healt and six in the square. Yesterday we had a warm 1000 and a half about and slept off. Each in the bed was running more high (Bigam nature bunch) but it is not quite as bad today. I don't know how I got the idea that we would have a Total Eclipse - I can't judge exactly. Of it now. It was an affair of an affair - only a piece cut out of the moon looked like a moon nearly full, dark fly.
Dear Sir,

We made our way south last night, reaching your land about nine miles and quarter of an hour, which is about as fast as we could go except under more favorable circumstances. We arrived at your land on the 20th of——

Your friend,

[Signature]
Just two months and A day—
and we are getting along to the Westward. First hand as fast as
the ships draft will go. Our sail
at and a good strong wind from
SW and smooth water. Fitted
as provision to be a stay for our
Hazard of the last day. Our
Royal Prince of Salto Brazil and
500 Sepulchre Hazard are fully
forward on it in a strong wind with
its bend and buckle like a piece
of whale bone and if it was not
a remarkable ship it would have been done long before
this. But I am sure I have fixed
in my mind now only a temper
very affair however that leaves
the last down from the other Union
men down which I like to
intend to feed them on fish
flesh if I had succeeded in getting
any for them. We have not made

Dec. 16th, Lat. 34° 20' S Long. 29° 10' W.

Modest, westerly winds and pleasant weather. Including a cold, freezing wind. Shifting snowing grows. Captain NC "Mac" looks around the ships. He tells me he can see the Scow and Scow-birds. Captain NC and I are going to give some of the new work a try. I think we'll go out to make some tests.

I hardly know whether it is worth while painting white or doing anything else. What a dirty job I have to do. Our work is still in progress. We don't know what to do with our paint. We tell the Capt. to give us tests. He gives that reply and we just go on the thing.

For finishing off a mess with a lot of any part of the ship's work. But either I think we hear nothing. We hope he is in blissful ignorance on that important point.

Another event he was plenty of hits into the "block"—these are "lots" of places where the ship

shakes it through to the end.

Dec. 14th, 1899, Sunday.
I do not like to write with such a start, but I think we can resign... as quietly as any of them of our friends be only to understand otherwise it is rather awkward work as we can't but understand you. Don't know that there is much to write about today except to say that I think all the above is against Uncle Smith's having any other purpose appear to be making such strenuous efforts to do what their character. Yesterday they pumped for eggs after some which, which convivial the commercial dealings are entirely with John Chinaman, is a pretty strong evidence of their love to make their bread kill. Still I must sustain that it was not altogether to their credit that they delayed settlement till this late date, and several of their kind have suffered debts already by holding back too long. The rest of them will probably keep their heads at one end of their more
A few weeks since, the barn, as you know, was burned down, and they are now in good repair. After that, we made the trip up to Ohio to visit the lady who we thought was to be a relative of ours. She was kind enough to take us in, and we spent a pleasant time there. We were invited to stay for dinner, and we enjoyed ourselves very much.

It was a beautiful day, with the sun shining brightly. We walked along the path, enjoying the fresh air and the sights around us. We saw a few deer grazing in the distance, and heard the chirping of birds. It was a perfect day for a walk.

We returned home late that afternoon, and the children were very excited. They had been playing outside all day, and were full of energy. They told us about their adventures, and we listened with interest.

On the 18th of this month, we received a letter from our old friend, Mr. Brown. He had written to tell us about the progress of the new barn. It was almost complete, and he was looking forward to the day when it would be finished.

We are now planning to visit him soon, and see the new barn for ourselves. We are very excited about it, and hope to see it soon.

Goodbye, dear ones. We miss you dearly, but we know you are happy and safe. We will see you soon, and until then, take care of yourselves.

Your loving parents,
intimated) I think I will have the Carpenter over the scene. We will be that channel again in case we come another load of gourds. I don't know but that I write some things twice or more but you will easily understand how such a mistake might occur. I see by your old paper that the "C.C. Tobey" had been seen into again in the English Channel—don't think she is a very lucky craft, do she? Where is Jennie? I think he will be coming home from China. Notice by a far

winter Register that Mr. Bailey has not

had recovered from town—surely you

are badly out of luck. The war all in

pretty good health, but they suffer

from the heat. But the heat

comes fine order—buy a few large

leaves. I've gone into the garden

sell business but haven't purchased yet six—drew many

particularly nice. Think of the fun.

I wonder prefer copper color's ice—

and now about 9 days ahead of luck.
And a very happy New Year may the be begin all. That may be bless with God's health and it as free from troubles as the little fellow apparently is in the prayer of Luke.

Well the year 1886 has passed and we a strange thing happened. But where is poor old Mother Chiston and why did she try to feel me? It was it a 'privati' mistake? and she must be laid at the old man's door at all.

I have been making a few figures this morning and by simply using of my knowledge of arithmetick (what a wondrous thing it Knowledge) have been able to arrive at the conclusion that during the year just ended I sailed from this port Horne Mills, and although I don't discover that I have been.
putting a bell around any thing child the distance failed when made a bell for this poor mild think would easily go twice around here that a thing of this length what from it would be to let a note for now me sight of the distance of the moon and earth's some of their astronomers by the appearance of a middle look in their heavens
who were now great stars and not a bit large from dark and rich enough to have a dictionary given to the even and flat the sea last night that share and you may make see brief of some of my finger off while I was staying
It keeps nice sea bed the result perhaps of too much choose for paper. But although it is a Pimple that make paper my opinion column to be on the same balance and find out we level as of you chill and
objection to nonsense that the staff threat is becoming quite white which appear particularly becoming time besides being the subject that
remind that I am not anyone else need to mock and that it fit time for me he go of meeting my time with the end as like fellow stuff but this the first day of the new year too. Pretty commencement today. Well right that. I take a new start after this no more foolishness of any kind—my future writing will be of such a tone that you would willingly start.
Your last speech hand too much upon the ceremony and dignity of the writer are streaming a person filling the responsible about position of your very honest fellow to make this new departure all the more apparent & our willing to sacrifice the last quarter of this sheet—please another of the
Pathways for 1882 very straight and very narrow.

Starting point.
Nov. 10th 1881

Lat 24° S.

Days out

Long. 127° – 50’ W

Sailed 4452 Miles

Just one year ago to day that we sailed from San Francisco on our last voyage – seems like a long while when I look back to it and yes the days skip by very quickly – don’t seem as if I hardly tend enough to do the little that I am disposed to do, and afraid I’m not as economical of my time as I might be. What a splendid opportunity to improve my mind or post my self up in a good may things where in my present ignorance is inexcusable – Oh dear! I wish I wasn’t quite so lazy. Wonder if I can call it hereditary! Guess not. Well here we are so far on our way – Have had good strong trades up till day but now they are quite moderate and what beautiful weather! Nothing could be finer – Everything all right on board except 2d mate and he is getting rather better but is still very weak – We are now about 3 days ahead of our last passage out – so feel quite contented. In fact I have’nt fussed about any thing this passage – that is not much

Nov 11th

Wind very light NE to N – Shifting sails all day – Ship in company but rather outsailing us I think she is american but can hardly tell she is so far off – She carries a main Skysail. Carpenter at work refitting up my forward stateroom – everything upside down – Hope we wont get any bad weather until we get settled again which will probably be this week. Have made a little improvement in the arrangement of them I think. Don’t have to economize on room as much as Calvin did – not so many children around you know. I wish I could see him and his family – he says he has almost forgotten his old life

Nov 19th

Not very regular in writing at my journal am I? Well, you must you must [sic] lay the blame at the carpenters door – he won’t feel as bas about it as I. Have been pretty badly stirred up lately, but have got along as far as painting now – Think I will have to leave that till we get around the Cape – as we are now so far south that the weather can not be depended on – although thus far we have had it very fine. Yesterday we had a good strong west wind and clear as a bell – Every thing set except Skysail and light staysails – made 203 miles – The last 24 hours we have sailed 197 miles – Lat 40° 19’ S – Long 121° W. You will see we are well to the westward yet – But yesterday we were in company with a Bark so that I guess we are not altogether off of the track. He outsailed
us considerably and was carrying more sail too – rather overdoing the thing I thought as there was quite a heavy sea on – but perhaps his craft steered better than this one. Our second officer is still off duty but is gaining strength slowly. Has been on deck a few times for half an hour or so, but don’t expect any good of him this side of the Horn and perhaps not at all this passage. The rest of us are in good condition, including the dog who is too good for sea life – ought to be down on Cape Cod (and his master too) and excluding the hens who are a worthless set – hardly worth feeding much less paying for – Here is Zote for his lesson so I will quit for to day. Six weeks out to day –

[Page 5; a clipping is cut out of a newspaper and is pasted into the letter:]

“English women are never contented until they have found a use for everything. They are happy now because they have discovered that an old silk hat can be made into a work basket. The crown is embroidered, the brim and lining covered with fluted material, and loop and pockets are set inside, as in any work-basket.”

[The journal continues:] Nov 20th Here’s an idea for Cora – I remember father (F?) had just treated himself to a new silk hat when I left home which probably is pretty well worn by this time and why can’t a Cape Cod girl make baskets our of hats as well as any one else!

Good fair wind and we are just scooting for Cape Horn. Every thing going on very smoothly on board, as why shouldn’t they? Wish I had Cora and Lucy here for company. Carlts. says he would like to take a trip too, as passenger. Why not Father and Mother also, and make a family excursion of it? Ask my uncle Sylvan if he won’t come with you – perhaps a sea voyage might be good for his liver. Well, for fear you’ll take no passages with me (except perhaps in Imagination)

[Page 6:] I suppose I can do no better than to make and save what money I can so that sometime I can get down to Indian Fields again. Tomorrow we are promised a total eclipse of the sun. Did you ever see one? Don’t see much in the papers concerning old Mother Shipton’s prophecy – perhaps the lady was given to joking.

Nov 22d lat 45° 43’ S Long 111° 07’ W Good strong wind from about W.S.W. and squally. some times rather too much for the T.Gallant sails in the squalls. Yesterday we had to furl For T.Gallant sail and Keep off to East as the sea was running very high (big as water buckets) but it is not quite as bad to day. I don’t Know how I got the idea that we were to have a Total Eclipse – I can’t find any authority for it now. It was’nt much of an affair – only a small cut out of old sol – looked like a moon nearly full. Cant say

[Page 7:] much now – too much motion to the Colusa Am a few days ahe[a]d of last years passage. Am in hopes to gain more yet on it. [At this point he switches from brown to purple ink, which is so faint as to be nearly illegible.] Nov 25th lat 50-17 S Long 100° W. 48 Days out Sailed 6726 miles. 5 Days ahead of last year. Good SW wind and pleasant. All sails set except
Gaff Topsail and Skysail both of which are split. 2d mate still off duty – Every body else in good order – ship included. Have’nt seen any sail lately but ought soon to be in the track of the out ward bound ones. Good long days now – light from about 3 am to 9 PM. Would be glad to have the like no doubt upon the North Atlantic.

Dec 4th

Have’nt been very attentive of late and don’t intend to spin out to any great length now – only I consider it worth mentioning that we are again to the Eastward of Cape Horn, and running towards the Falklands with a good fresh SW Gale right after

[Page 8:] us – Main Top Gallant & topsails set – also Lower Fore Topsail and Foresail. Some considerable water washing around – but not much Considering the bad sea there is running – [Here he switches back to the brown ink.]

Dec 5th

Good fresh SW wind – with rain squalls. Yards square and the Colusa is getting along to the NE about nine miles an hour wich is about as fast as she will go Except under unusually favorable circumstances. 58 Days out –

Lat 54º-44S   Long 60º W   Have’nt seen but one ship standing to Eastward and but a very few bound west. Have had no very bad weather so far nor damaged anything as far as I am aware of. I notice that our deck butts are working considerably and intend to have the Carpenter caulk them if we have a good chance. Don’t think the grain will be enough wet to be noticed as it will absorb a good

[Page 9:] deal of moisture without it being noticed. The old leak remains about as it always has been. But I have an idea I may find it if we go into dock and it dont cost much, Especially Mr Baker mentioned it – only suggested it however. I noticed 530 sheets of Felt were put on when the Bk was last metaled and I wonder where it was used – see that the Sonoma was covered with it in London. 2d mate don’t seem to be getting up very fast. I dont hardly know how to account for it – however I judge I have about as good a man on deck in his place and so don’t worry much about it. May write you a little more some time when the weather gets to be a little warmer – hope Mother’s got a better fire than our Steward has – if not am afraid you are not very comfortable – I can’t keep warm below and I’m

[Page 10:] too lazy to go up on deck and walk – what am I to do? Got rheumatism in left shoulder – don’t like it.

Dec 8th

Lat 48º 13 S   Long 51º W

Just two months out to day – and we are getting along to the Northward just about as fast as the old craft will go – All sail set and a good strong wind from SW and smooth water. Fitted a preventer backstay for our Mizzen Topmast this am. Our Royal & Upper Top Gal! Braces and Mizzen Topmast Staysail all pulling forward on it in a strong wind making it bend and buckle like a piece of whale bone and if it was not a remarkable stick it would have been down long before this – But I guess I have fixed it all right now – only a temporary affair however that I can take down when I like. Yesterday we took both chains up and out of the locker – Knocked
all the Shackle bolts out and white leaded them. to be sure some of them were rusted in.

Hope to get to work on sails again soon – takes two men all of the time on them. One man laid up yesterday and to day but think he may be out again tomorrow – 2d mate still off duty – don’t Know what to do about him.

Dec 12th 66 Days out Lat 38-54 S Long 42º-30’ W

“Getting up the hill” again as Mr Howes used to call it – and now the weather has become quite warm although the wind is now from the S.W. Saw the last of our Albatross yesterday – the pidgeons left us some time ago – Only caught one bird this passage – been going ahead some all the time best time to “fish” for birds is when we are hove to – However our hens have commenced laying a few eggs perhaps understanding that I was intending to feed them on bird flesh If I had succeeded in getting any for them. We have not made

[Page 12] quite as good a run from the Falklands up to our present position as we did last Jan’y still we have been getting ahead some every day which is some encouragement. I should judge by the appearances that by the time we get up towards the English coast we will be entirely stripped of our suit of Yellow Metal. I can see several places where big pieces of it have dropped off. I judge it must have been very bad metal as it is less than two years that it has been worn. I think the bottom must be pretty rough and possibly that is why she is so slow this passage. Worse than usual I consider her. It is only “our” good luck in regard to Winds that has got us so far on our way, and I hope and trust it will not “go back” on us now but see us through to the end. [In purple ink:] Dec 14th 4 Eggs to day

[Page 13; back to brown ink:] Dec 16th Lat 34º 50 S Long 39º 40’ W

Moderate westerly winds and pleasant weather. Mending sails – serving fenders – shifting running gear – Carpenter putting “mast” coats around the main bitts – Steward scrubbing captains wood am going to give some of the new work a priming coat tomorrow I think Don’t hardly Know whether it is worth while painting white on deck or not. Liverpool is such an awfully dirty smoky place I don’t suppose any one would ever Know what color our paint was. You can tell the “Hon.” Rogers that sappy wood isn’t just exactly the thing for finishing off a vessel with or for any part of the upper works (or lower either I think I hear you say) Perhaps he is in blissful ignorance on that important point. At all events he put plenty of it into the “Colusa” – there are “lots” of places where it’s just impossible to make the paint stick on – The wood is always wet and not even shellac will hang to it. Ask John Paddock for information on this subject also as to whether turnips come from Taupaulin Cove or not. Wish I Knew what was going to be done with this packet when we get back to San Fco. If I was any ways sure that we would bring another load of grain expect it would be well to caulk top-sides in England – be cheaper would’nt it? I may be able to judge a little better after I get some letters from either you or SB & Co.
Dec 18th  Lat 32º S  35º W Long

Fine pleasant weather and fair winds  Every thing lovely on board. (Except the Butter).  Am a little ahead of last passage and if I can only slip up into the trades with out getting caught by a Northerly wind will think I’m in luck.  Are getting up into the track of the outward bound East Indian fleet so may soon expect a chance to do a little talking with some of them.  I think we can signalize as quickly as any of them if our friend is only to windward – otherwise it is rather awkward work as we carry no standing gaff.  Dont Know that there is much to write about to day except to say that I retract all I have said against Uncle Isaiah’s hens as they now appear to be making such strenuous efforts to redeem their characters.  Yesterday they swaped six eggs for some wheat, which, considering their commercial dealings are entirely with John Chinaman, is pretty strong evidence of their honest desire to pay their board bill.  Still I must maintain that it was not altogether to their credit that they deferred settlement till this late day, and several of their Kind have suffered death already by hold back to[o] long.  The rest of them will probably Keep their head at one of their necks for a while longer, or as long as they are “on their good behavior”.  After that – whack! – “Chicken” pie.

[Back to faded purple ink:] Dec 22d  Well we’ve got a long so far – How far? Why to Lat 27º 40.  Long 25º W.  Strong breezes from North (dead ahead). Royal and Upper Staysails in and a bad sea on.  Jacks scrubbing the white paint with the exception of two who are working on sails.  Carpenter making Jacob’s Ladders for lower Rigging to save climbing up on new paint – Steward cleaning the after companion way (where does all the dirt on a ship come from? – comparison to “where to all the pins go to?”)  1st mate sniffing around for SE trades and [---]erable – Well possibly you can guess what he is up to just at the present time.  I would very much like to have the wind fa[---] a little now so that I could get to the Northward soon.  As we have had a fair or leading wind so much of the time since we left Have’nt seen any vessels since we passed the Falklands but am now right in the tract[sic, track] of them.  Cala squashes all gone – Ate the last one a few days ago – but have some honey and canned fruit left.

[Back to brown ink:] Dec 28th  Lat 16º-50’ S  Long 26º W.

Are not getting up the hill very fast, but am making a little each day – have now the trades I think.  At all events we are blest with beautiful weather and NE wind.

Good chance to paint if I had not decided not to do anything with the white paint this time except Keep it clean – don’t think this worth while – shall paint the deck tomorrow if the Carpenter finishes ca[u]llking the butts this PM and it is as smooth as to day.  Pretty hard work to find a day when the decks are not wet.  If we go back in ballast (as Mr Baker intimated) I think I wil have the Carpenter cauls the seams.  It will be that much saved in case we carry another load of grain – I don’t
Know but that I write things twice or more but you will easily under stand how such a mistake might occur. I see by an old paper that the “G C Tobey” [this could be “G L Tobey”] had been run into again in the English Channel – don’t think whe is a very lucky craft, is she? Where is Tommie Bassett? I think he will be coming home from China. Notice by a Yarmouth Register that Mr Benj McDowell has removed from town – surely you are sadly out of luck. We are all in pretty good health – dog suffers some from the heat but the hens are in fine order – lay a few eggs each day – I’ve gone into the ginger beer business – but have’nt succeeded yet in brewing anything particularly nice – Think of the two I would prefer some of Cora’s ice cream. Am now about 9 days ahead of last voyage – but am falling behind some.

Dec 29th Did I tell you that we have sprung our Main Royal Yard? Cant see that I did. A few days ago a fellow went up to furl the Skysail and sung out that the Royal Yard was broken – but it looked so straight and give no sign of weakness so sent the Carpenter up and he soon reported it as broken nearly off – se we sent it down and made another one of one of our Studding sail booms – but as we had a good strong fair breeze at the time we did’nt stop to smooth it off very much and it is’nt a really pretty stick. However it does for the present to hang the Royal on, and I suppose that’s what it is intended for.

We have had to rig a preventer Martingale also – found the old one was going up through the Bowsprit – not that the Bowsprit was rotten but the Iron work was rather light and brought the whole strain on the wood – which of course could not stand it. But I don’t anticipate any further trouble from it and when we get to port I can get an iron plate put in that will hold till the Colusa plays out “entirely”. Our so called “S E” Trades are not doing much for us as they are very light and about N.E. Good pleasant weather and not too awfully hot – can Keep very comfortable and sleep all night. The more I see of Sea life the stronger is my conviction that the precious little anyone can tell aabout how the winds are going to tract[sic, track] them at any time and it seems as if luck had it about all in its own hands. Here’s Zote again for his lesson – he gets along very well navigating and is a pretty good fellow every day and not at all lazy – Lat obs 15-06 S Long 26° 27’ W –

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Dec 29th Did I tell you that we have sprung our Main Royal Yard? Cant see that I did. A few days ago a fellow went up to furl the Skysail and sung out that the Royal Yard was broken – but it looked so straight and give no sign of weakness so sent the Carpenter up and he soon reported it as broken nearly off – se we sent it down and made another one of one of our Studding sail booms – but as we had a good strong fair breeze at the time we did’nt stop to smooth it off very much and it is’nt a really pretty stick. However it does for the present to hang the Royal on, and I suppose that’s what it is intended for.
so? or was it a “printer’s mistake” and should not be laid at the old womans door at all.

I have been making a few figures this morning and by making use of my Knowledge of addition (“what a wonderful thing is Knowledge”) have been able to arrive at the conclusion that during the year just ended I sailed some thing over 40000 miles, and although I don’t discover that I have “been

[Page 22:] putting a belt around any thing still the distance sailed would make a belt for this poor world that would nearly go twice around her. With a string of this length what fun it would be to let a kite fly up one sixth of the distance to the moon and startle some of their astronomers by the appearance of a nondescript in their heavens.

No, you are mistaken – I’m not a bit “luny” (I wish I was rich enough to have a dictionary given to me) even if I did dream last night that Carlt. had gone crazy and nearly bit one of my fingers off while I was trying to Keep him in bed – the result perhaps of too much cheese for supper. But although I believe the Pimple that rests upon my spinal column to be on the same balance and just about as “level” as of yore, stil I am

[Page 23:] obliged to confess that the roof thereof is becoming quite white which is not particularly becoming to me besides being a constant reminder that I am not as young now as “I used to was,” and that it is time for me to quit wasting my time writing such a lot of foolish stuff, and this is the first day of the new year, too! Pretty commencement truly – Well, right here I take a new start – after this no more foolishness of any Kind – my future writings will be of such a tone that you would willingly stake your last pocket hand Kerchief upon the seriousness and dignity of the writer – as becoming a person filling the responsible (ahem!) position of your very humble servant.

To make this new departure all the more apparent I am willing to sacrifice the last quarter of this sheet – to say nothing of the

[Page 24:] postage lost which is worth a consideration – and so right here at this mark I take a new start [and he includes a sketch:]