

It has rained all day and is very cold. Although the thermometer is not at freezing by ten degrees, still the cold raw wind makes one feel colder than if it were really freezing. I have been wet through three times today and begin to find a scarcity of dry clothes. I have often heard and read of Cape of Good Hope weather but never thought it could be so uncomfortable as it is now. We have split the top-mast-studding sails and carried away a studding-sail yard. The winds continue to blow very hard.

*April 28.* A good stiff breeze right astern the fore-top-mast and lower studding sail. The Captain is cracking on more sail than some of his officers and men think prudent, but he knows how much his ship will stand best. The seas are running half-mast high. It is very cold and feels like Winter. The wind, being aft, makes the ship roll so much that the deck ports are half under water and the decks are flooded night and day.

*April 29.* Still cold with a fair wind and cloudy sky. The sun has not cheered us with his presence all day. This afternoon we appear to have sailed out of the stormy part of the Ocean as the seas and wind have gone down together and it has turned quite pleasant. The studding sails are set. I have been officiating as butcher's mate, assisting the steward to kill a pig and fancying to myself what a delicious