

1 May 6th. The wind increased during the night and has blown a gale from N.W. all day. The waves exceed
2 any thing of the kind I have ever seen. The ladies felt tired to day and have occupied their berths most
3 of the time. We have made only 150 miles in the last 24 hours owing to the obstructions of wind and
4 waves.

5 May 7th. Passed a magnificent iceberg about daylight this morning – so say a few passengers that were
6 up early enough to see it. Unfortunately, it was out of sight before I reached the deck. The morning was
7 beautifully clear and quite calm. All hands on deck and in good spirits. At noon a gentle breeze from the
8 east, increasing to a stiff blow at evening, accompanied with rain. Our sails are all set, and, with the first
9 fair wind we have had, we are running beautifully, and all hands are in a very good humour. Last spring
10 in crossing the Atlantic with a years trip before us, the voyage did not seem tedious, but now, with only
11 one week more of traveling to do, the days seem endless, and we have little patience with head winds.
12 No one sea sick to day.

13 May 8th. Heavy gale from N.E with rain. The storm strikes us on our starboard quarter which is rather
14 behind than otherwise. We have the lower sails set and are making good head-way. The ship rolls
15 fearfully from side to side. Walking about is a hazardous undertaking. You put down your foot, but the
16 deck aint there, and you find it perhaps a foot lower down. You make this allowance for the next step
17 and find the deck a foot too high. Add to this a quick side to side movement of the treacherous planks,
18 and some idea of the difficulty of dignified walking may be obtained. None of my party are on the sick
19 list to day.

20 May 9th. Sunday. Bright sunshine and no wind in the forenoon. Rain at 4 o'clock and light breeze from
21 S.W. At noon to day we had 450 miles yet to run. Will probably reach N.Y. on Tuesday.

22 May 10th. We have been running in a dense fog all night. Could not see the length of the ship this
23 morning. The steam whistle sounded at short intervals during the night, gave notice to those who were
24 trying to sleep that they might wake up in a foreign country. We are so near land and running directly
25 toward it. We may possibly land where there are no custom houses, which would be very disagreeable
26 to me, as I do not wish to have my baggage landed without proper examination. At 4 o'clock the fog
27 lifted and the balance of the day was pleasant with a strong wind from S.W. At 6 a pilot boat came in
28 sight sailing directly for us. In a short time she was along side, and the pilot sent on board. We are all in
29 good humour at this little event as it is a very sure sign that we are nearing the close of our long, tedious
30 voyage. To morrow we land.

31 May 11th. One year this day since we left Chicago. Got up early this morning and mounted on deck with
32 my field glass to get a glimpse of land. A hazy atmosphere precluded a distinct view of objects in the
33 horizon, but soon the top of a light house showed itself in the distance and proved to be the one on Fire
34 Island about 40 miles from New York. I never saw a light house that pleased me more, and it did not
35 differ from hundreds of others I have seen, but somehow it pleased me very extensively. After breakfast
36 the atmosphere became clear, and there, stretched along the entire western horizon, loomed up the
37 shores of our loved and long looked for native land. Our noble ship clave her way through the calm sea
38 right merrily, and at noon we were safely moored at the dock at this city. Now came the tug of war (the
39 custom house). There were some very impertinent questions asked by the officers as to how long the
40 ladies dresses were made, whether they were antique or very modern, etc. I had to pay duty upon two
41 articles only. And when they came to the box containing Doras doll and asked what it contained, I
42 showed the officer the photograph of my pet and said it contains a doll for this little one. He looked at it