

Barque Cape Horn Pigeon.

Wednesday Feb 7th 1855.

Light winds and pleasant weather, employed in trying out Blackfish. Saw more, lowered but did not succeed in taking any. Myself and Missy below making table cloths for the ship.

Thursday Feb 8th 1855.

Light baffling winds and passing showers. Saw Blackfish, lowered the boats in pursuit; the N^o 12 killed two, a large one and very small one the S^o 12 also brought two to the ship.

Friday Feb 9th 1855.

Light winds and squally, employed in boiling out Blackfish, saw more Blackfish, at night shortened sail.

Saturday Feb 10th 1855.

Light winds and pleasant, saw Blackfish.

Sunday Feb 11th 1855.

Light winds and pleasant weather, middle and latter part calm.

Monday Feb 12th 1855.

Light (weather) winds and pleasant, employed in stowing down oil.

Tuesday Feb 13th 1855.

Fine weather and nearly calm, finished stowing down the first pair of Oil, about 60 bbls.

Wednesday Feb 14th 1855.

Light winds and beautiful weather, saw Blackfish.

Thursday Feb 15th 1855.

Commenced with light breezes and fine weather, latter part light airs and passing clouds.

Myself employed in cleaning George's room and putting it in order.

Friday Feb 16th 1855.

Light winds and beautiful weather, saw a large school of Porpoises.

Off the Galapagos Islands.

Saturday Feb 17th 1855.

Commenced with moderate breezes and beautiful weather, latter part the same, saw Hood's Island, also Chatham's Island at night, bearing N. 25 miles distant.

Sunday Feb 18th 1855.

Commenced with moderate breezes and fine weather, latter part the same, saw a vessel trying at anchor at Hood's Island, Charles Island in sight, one point on the starboard bow.

Monday Feb 19th 1855.

Light winds and beautiful weather, saw Pinbacks, passing near Charles Is. had a view of two mountains that from appearance have been burning mountains, passed around saddle pt and are now near enough to see the green shrubbery and smell the perfume, at sundown wore ship and stood away from the island, passed the evening on deck in the cool air.

Tuesday Feb 20th 1855.

Commenced with light winds and beautiful weather, rather warm, have looked ship and are now nearing the island again, lowered the boat and caught a green turtle, after dinner as we were near the land, and being calm, lowered two boats for fishing, Williams, myself, George & Missy, and Mr. Taylor went on shore; it reminded me of going to Spontice, as we dressed in about the same style, near to the beach was the remains of a hut, and quite a number of tiles, (a kind of earthen used for roofing) also the grave of Capt Thomas Wilson of the Barque Ranger, of London; we entered in a path which led to the mountain and after travelling the distance of three miles came to an open place which was several huts, in which the convicts had lived, when on the island, but were now deserted by human beings. The furniture consisted of a pine table, a broken chair, on one side was built up a place which served for a