

Cassander.

might do me to get on shore with so when every thing was quiet. i went aft where the tub was lashed about the well house i got it lowered half down to the water but hauled it up again and put it back again where i got it from if i had got in to it and attempted to leave the ship i would have been drowned for i could not swim at the time some time after that i told the steward of it and he told the captain of it. one day the captain shot a bird and told me to go in the bathing tub to get it the tub was put in to the water the water was smooth i got in to it but over she went bottom up i was then hauled on board again i found out that the captain only wanted to try and see if it would hold me. we went to Hammettkey again and had nothing but cold and wet weather the whale season we went in to an Russian port called Jellerholmsa and stopped there 3 weeks 2 of our men left as there it was to cold for me to try it where we left we sailed for the Sandwich islands again we took 9 whales that season at last we arrived at the island of morro to get wood and water and to have a run on shore i began to think how i should make good my escape this time i knew if i went in to the country i should be caught again. there was a little barge called the rager of Westport and she was masterly full of oil bound home and she was understood she would call in to the Spanish main on her passage home i had often heard talk of the Spanish main to be a good place for a back corner like me and i concluded to stow myself away on board of her i had a cham to go with me the barge was to sail soon we waited till the day before she would go to sea the night was dark we took the black cook to help us to get the boat in the water we took the bow boat and bid the cook good by we started

Cassander Ragger

we pulled away under the bows of the barge and went on board no one saw as the boat we let go adrift we stowed ourselves away down in to the main hold the next morning we heard our captain talking on deck about us he soon went away i heard him say that they had found the boat on the beach full of water. the barge soon got underway and went to sea with us nicely stowed down after we got to sea we came on deck they was surprised to see us we went to work as usual and after a while i found out that she was not going to call in to the Spanish main. and i must to leave the first opportunity. we went to an island called Christmas island it was uninhabited i would have left there but could not get on shore we layed of and on to one of the sooties islands called Wyetuck there was a large French ship on the reef and her crew on shore. i saw it would not be for me there so i stopped the barge we sailed from there and shaped our course for the island of Swatong one of the same group thinks i to myself that will be the place for me. we got there the next day i went on shore in the first boat the second time i took for the mountains

Ragger of Westport Rager?

i got safe on to one of the higher mountings that i could find i could see all around the island that night it came on to rain in the morning i saw the barge send the boat on shore and i watched the boat till it went back again to the barge she soon made sail and was soon out of sight i waited till night then came down when i got down i met 2 boys going after water they was glade to see me and gave me the tapper to put that over me so that when we past the huts that the natives would not know me from one of them we succeeded very well it being rather dark i went to the hut with the boys the old man of the hut came out and was pleased to see me they gave me something to eat ^{sweet} potatoes tarad dogs meat and some fish they seemed very kind i had only one old pair of pants on and shirt they wear pretty well here as we have