the waves rise mountain-high, and dash against our stoll ship with redoubled fury, yet still we pursue one way - the mandate has gone forth, "So far shalt thou go and no farther here shall thy proud waves be stayed." It is this that I enjoy most to witness, it is sublime beyond conception.

21st a ship in sight at a distance. No whales or fish of any kind to be seen. We are on good whale ground now and I wish we might be so fortunate as to capture one at least.

22nd The glorious birth-day of our immortal Washington - Saw the island of St Ambrose this morning at a distance a fine wind and a pleasant day. The Sabbath day - in imagination I wend my way to the house of God - with friends near and dear - I hope we may pass a Sabbath at the Islands.

23d. a general washing day again. Minnie has had a little tub made, and she is busily engaged in washing clothes for Sarah Price and Billy. Saw a fin-back quite near the ship.

24th This is the anniversary of my dear Brother Walter's birth - Oh that we knew his fate - of a whole vessels crew probably, not one was left to tell the sad tale - how little we thought when he left home on that memorable morning, buoyant with youth, and exultant with hope, that he never would return. It is hard to give him up - but month after month has elapsed and still no tidings - and it is hoping against hope to indulge a thought that he might have been saved - Poor Dear Brother, many loved ones you have left behind, who would fain have watched around your bed-side and planted blossoms around your grave - your last sad requiem has been sung by the moaning wind and the murmuring ocean wave -

"The sea, the deep blue sea, has one,
"He lies, where pearls lie, deep. —
"He was the loved of all, yet none
"O'er his low bed may weep."

25th Three months today since we left home and friends for a "home on the Ocean wave" I flatter myself that I have become quite a sailor. Saw a ship this afternoon, at a distance, of course. There are a plenty of birds flying about. Mother Carey's Chickens, and a kind called Boobies.

26th. It is very still today, almost calm, her sails flutter loosely about, and the good ship moves on her way very lazily - It is exceedingly warm, the sun beats down upon us, in the absence of the wind, without any mercy -

27th. just such a day as we had yesterday. like one of our July days at home. I imagine that our friends at home are rejoicing in a February thaw. What delightful walking they might have they to see me, envy my ship's deck. I always have good walking no great extent of territory 'tis true, but what I have is always clean and dry. Plank side walks are very nice. Saw a school of killers today - and killed a couple of Skip Jacks.

28th Saw fin backs and black-fish today, did not go after them. Samuel made a nice chowder of those Skip-Jacks that we caught yesterday, it tasted very nice to me - nice. I imagine than if any one else had cooked it, I know that it was clean, If I had not eaten "my peck of dirt" before I came to sea - I am very sure that it will be filled, "good-measure, pressed down and running over" before I return.

March 1st. Quite a rain storm this morning, but cleared away pleasant in the forenoon. Saw a whale of the kind called Sulphur Bottom, they are very wild, do not go after them often. There are a great many birds flying around the ship, it seems strange to me, not to hear a note from them, but they are silent, all and. A fine breeze today which wafts us along, towards our destined haven. Saw tropic-birds today of the kind called Marlingspikes, from the striking resemblance of their tails to that article.