

and sleek appearance. The natives of Pleasant Island always have had the reputation of cannibals and while they were on board I went up to one and showing him my arm made a movement as if about to bite a piece out and looking at him inquired God? He looked at me and turning to another one said something to him and then feeling of my arm continued talking to his companion and probably telling him that if he had me on shore he would soon find out how good I was.

We brought some pigs and fowls and gams and coconuts to feed them with and towards night we squared away. As soon as the natives saw the ship leaving the island they sprang to their canoes and paddled for the land and in two hours we were out of sight of the island.

Chapter III. From Pleasant Island

Our course was now shaped for the island of Guam where we intended to get wood and water. We had a beautiful passage thither the wind being steady and moderate and on our quarters so that every sail drew. Stages were rigged over the side and all hands were employed in securing the chains and scrubbing the rest from the outside of the vessel preparatory to painting when we arrived in port. We were all thus engaged one afternoon when all at once we were horrified by the cry of "A man overboard" and we instantly springing for a boat which was kept ready for lowering and dropping it into the water it was instantly manned and started for the swimmer and while this was going on the ship was brought into the wind and her headway stopped. On hearing the alarm the captain springing to the stem arrived there just as the man was sweeping past and sang out to him not to be frightened as he would soon be rescued. By the time the boat was in the water he was half a mile astern but being a good swimmer he had no difficulty in sustaining himself until he was picked up by the boat. The manner in which the accident happened was this. A stage had been rigged over the side just under the fore channel and he was sitting on it engaged in securing the chains and the ship being before the wind she would every now and then get to rolling and on one of these rolls more violent than the rest she had submerged the stage and he was washed overboard. The mate who happened to be looking at the time instantly gave the alarm and he was soon rescued.

A day or two before we made Guam we sailed a school of sperm whales and the ship was instantly brought to the wind and all hands called. We were soon all ready to lower but the mate who was engaged in loading his bomb