

Continued Remarks on Board B. B.

213th

Sun. Oct. 3rd 1868

This day commences with a fresh breeze from the S.W. heading S.E. by the wind on the same tack (nothing in sight) Made an anchor shot & stowed off the fore hold. Mid part the same. Latter part nearly calm. Saw porpoises.

Lat. 1. 32.

Long. 100. 39 West

Mon. Oct. 4th

This day commences with a steady breeze from the S.W. steering to the S.E. under all sail (nothing in sight) Mid part fresh breeze from the S.W. steering by the wind on the Starboard tack under all sail. Latter part light breeze from the S.W. heading S.E. by E. under all sail on the same tack. Nothing in sight.

215th

Tues. Oct. 5th

This day commences the same (saw porpoises) rose a new gaff top sail down haul. Mid part fresh breeze from the S.W. steering S.E. by E. under all sail on the Starboard tack. Latter part light breeze from the S.W. steering to the S.E. under all sail. Nothing in sight.

Lat. 1. 51 South

Long. 3. 04 East

216th

Wednes. Oct. 6th

This day commences with a light breeze from the S.W. steering the same. Nothing in sight. Mid part the same. Latter part light breeze from the S.W. steering to the S.E. under all sail. Nothing in sight. Broke out rice &c.

Lat. 1. 32

Long. 4. 58 East

Globe Bound for Annabona 1869

217th

Thursday Oct. 7th

This day commences with a light breeze from the S.W. steering to the S.E. under all sail on the Starboard tack. Broke out water & nothing in sight. Mid part packed ship. 4. Amers. Chronometer gives us 39 miles from Annabona. Took in the fore top of sail & Girden top onast stay sail. Latter part light breeze from the S.W. steering by the wind under all sail. Saw 4 sail.



218th

Friday Oct. 8th 1868

This day commences with a light breeze from the S.W. steering the same. At 12 o'clock raised land bearing E.S.E. about 40 miles distant. Said that there is an error in the Chronometer of 40 miles.

Graded pants with Mr. McClennan also made a shirt for an over-coat. Mid part working up to the windward of the Island. Took in the light sail. Latter part moderate breeze from the S.W. got every thing in readiness to anchor. At 10 o'clock came to anchor in 9 fathoms of water. Furlled the sails & broke out the empty casks and refilled them for water. The darkies are Chicker Chan fiddlers. I never saw such a nasty hole for a ship to go in my life. Brig Mercy Taylor left here yesterday morning with 500 lbs. oil.

at sundown land about 12 miles distant