

a supply. She is a very pretty craft built of iron lately from the Cape and bound to England. Several sails came in to day. This island being near the track of vessels to and from the Cape of good hope is very much frequented by vessels of all classes and nations.

To day I caught a faint sound of music on shore but could not distinguish much of it. Concluded it must be the band home as I am told it plays every Sabbath down to the Church a practice not in vogue in Yankee town at the present day though I don't see why there should not be as much sanctity in soul stirring music as in a mere form of words.

Capt. went back again this afternoon and had not yet returned. Some of the watch chose to come off to night but their time is up at sunrise in the morning. The news of the death of Capt. Hathaway of the Don Barton has just reached us. He died on shore a day or two ago. He is buried on the island.

As soon as the necessary arrangements can be made she the Don Barton will leave for home under charge of Monroe formerly mate taking the Seneo's oil on freight besides her own 200-bbls of sperm. Capt. He was sick here but a few days but had not been very well for some time. He leaves a family in New Bedford to deplore his loss.

April 3^d 1853

All hands employed on board breaking out oil. Have had a cooper from the Don Barton and he and myself have coopered the casks as they landed on deck.

What is worth getting is worth saving. So we shall spare no pains in putting the casks in a safe condition before sending.

As the work of the whole crew is required to day the pleasures of a ramble on shore is for the present out of the question.

The Millwood is to take our oil and as she expects to sail soon we must hurry up our casks and get it aboard. Then pursue for a stroll on dry land a pleasure none can truly appreciate but those who have been for months on the ocean.

There is a good deal of speculation in regard to sailors going on shore after a long and tedious cruise and it is scarcely to be expected that they will refrain from having a good time when an opportunity so seldom occurs. It is a leap in the history of a whaler's voyage in which he grasps at everything exciting and often at the expense of his former glory and renown. For in every port there are temptations in almost every form and to these many are found to yield. Seeming in a little time submissive to its worst forms. Still to those who are