

some recent cause for joy or any jollity though there's none to my knowledge.

Bright gleams will shine through adverse fortune sometimes and gild the heart making it for a time light and joyous. So no doubt it has been to night a sort of feeling which seems to be contagious spreading through the crew causing them to forget for the time our hard luck and disappointments and be gay and happy. Lat. $31^{\circ}40'$ Lon.

June 30

These 24 fair and fine breezes from E. S. E. saw a breach to windward could not tell what sort of fish. Staring full and by and made 2 tacks. Lat. $32^{\circ}00'$ Lon. $52^{\circ}07'$.

July 1 Sunday

S. W. winds strong S. by E. sails in. Saw 3 sails. 2 of them on our weather bow seemed to be gaming heading as ourselves. Close hauled on S. tack. Some signs of a change. Lat. $31^{\circ}41'$ Lon.

July 2.

Another pleasant day and light gales from same quarter. This day closes the year within which I had resolved to use tobacco in no form and in honor of the integrity with which I adhered to said resolution I shall now have the pleasure of smoking one of the 3 remaining cigars which have been kept

for this day. "So here goes" for the luxury once more. Lat. $31^{\circ}26'$ Lon. $51^{\circ}41'$.

July 3.

Calm with a long swell. A sail in sight all day. To night she is about 3 miles off and Capt has gone on board and has not yet returned. She is a Spruiter. Hooker.

July 4.

A warm day. A glorious fourth but nothing doing with one exception. I mean the reading of letters. The vessel proved to be the Bark Thillie from Boston. Capt. came back last night and waked me out of a sound sleep with the happy intelligence that he had 4 letters for me - only think four of them. Well perhaps I didn't jump out in a hurry nearly breaking my head and half dressing for a hasty funeral. When I found there was no painful news was it my joy great indeed when I read over and over these silent messengers from home.

National honors have of course been omitted for our muskets are sold and the powder canister is now nearly empty. Reading those precious mementos has been my mode of celebration and I am well satisfied as can be here.

This is the 3^d fourth of July we have passed since we stretched the cord that bound us home (I can't call it severed) and now after cruising nearly all over the Atlantic