

Ship Lion Cruising on the line in 1842



Friday Noon 26th
Sailed from the S.S. on the wind to the south at 4 PM
Spoke the Peruvian off Point Jones & Brunswick 13 months
Lat 250.60 Long 179.22.15
The same

Saturday Noon 27th
Sailed from the S.S. Steaming to the south in company with
the Peruvian made and later the same Lat 1.15 South



Sunday September 27th
Sailed from the S.S. Steaming to the south in company with
the Peruvian made and later the same Lat 1.15 South
At 6 AM saw sperm whales lowered fastened and killed on
Whale took him along side and began to cut at 1 PM finished

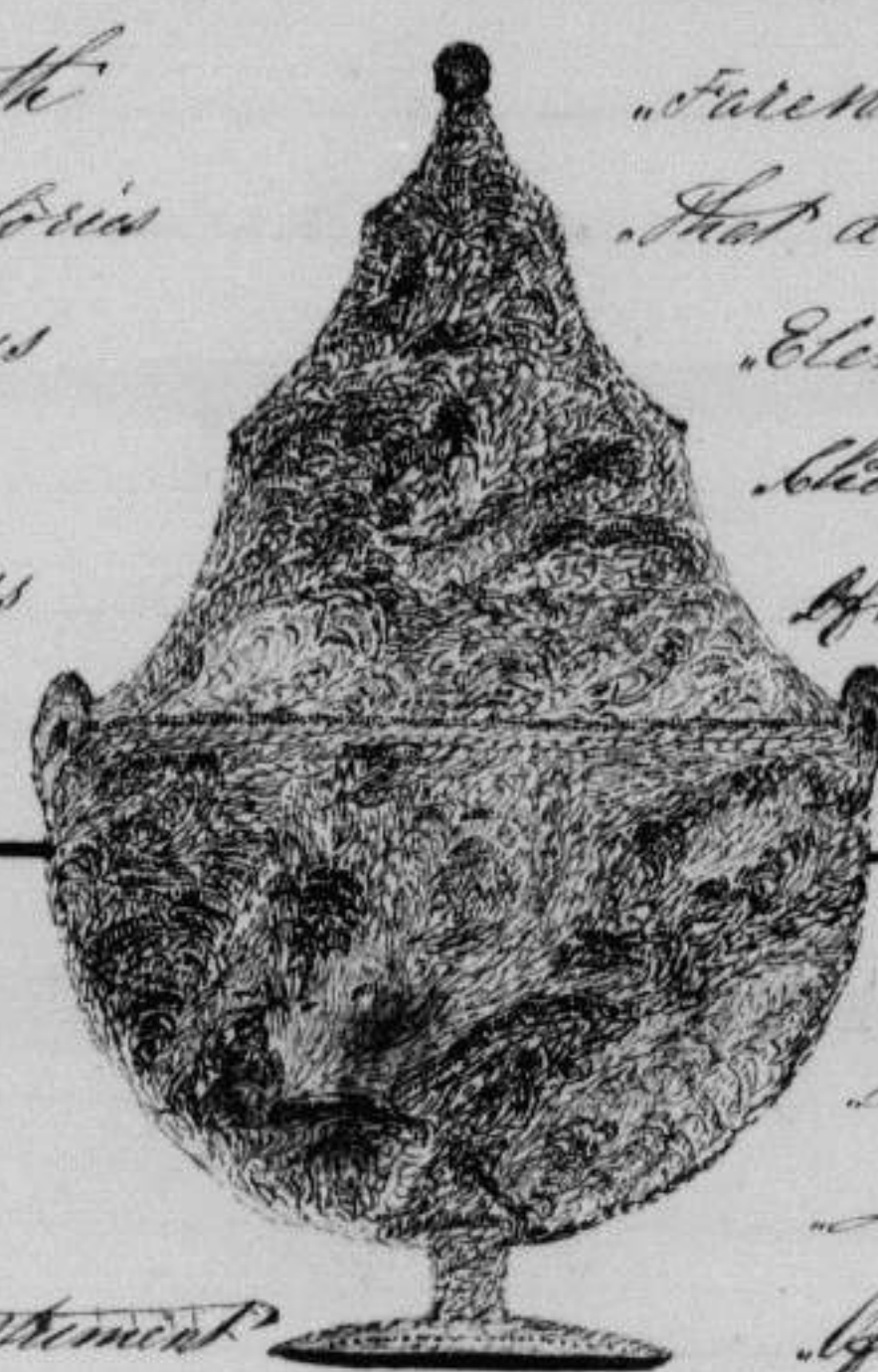
Monday Noon 28th
Sailed from on the wind to the S.S. Middle and later
the same saw whales lowered Lat 54.4 Long 179.38.30 East

Tuesday Noon 29th
Sailed from the S.S. on the wind to the south the Peruvian
in sight Middle and later Lat 12.4 Long 179.44.30

Wednesday Noon 30th
Sailed from the East the Peruvian in sight Middle and
later the same
Lat 15.4 Long 179.47.30 East

The Death of the God-Like

Farewell earth
and ye great glories
Each wondrous
A pop in the
Before the thunders
With on your



Farewell stars and sea
That accompany
Element
Gloss shines
Of omnipotence
With ye went

Once as creation
The ocean
The far voiced
As from an instrument

In me broke
And the sky
Music - woke
Of thousand strings

Swept by a band - These shadowy wings
Piled each bright form
And the great music forest where they did bide

Then nought - But mystery
Doubled my shaken spirit as I bent
But now to - The great forest
On cloudy wings I mount
Past pinions now shall bear me on
And with an eagle's eye
I shall look inward where the rock born
And earth's first morn
Broke mid triumphant harmony

Oh! now amid the spheres Above me spread
On an unfading company the land
Unvisited by - stress
Where they sweep not the dead
And where the restless song walks the white band
Of those we loved in their years There shall I tread