

potatoes, mums and cabbages, we all obtained a quantity of fuel when we went ashore in the boat. We were visited this afternoon by the Capt and a boat's crew of Brig Columbus of New London. Capt Huntley staid about an hour and then returned to his vessel. He has been cruising about two months but has taken nothing. Sent a letter on shore ^{to go in the} ~~to go in the~~ ^{Consulate's brig}.

July 19th. This morning the Capt's boat went on shore and returned about noon, when we immediately tacked ship, and stood for sea. While the boat was on shore this morning, a boat's crew from the ship Newark of Stonington came on board. They sailed the 20th of June and have had a much longer passage than ourselves. We found the ships "Indian Ship" and "Bromo" in Fayal both belonging to New London. The first sailed the same day we did. The other ten days before. I saw Ulrich Rogers ashore at Fayal (one of my former schoolmates) who came in the Indian Ship. Near by Fayal is the isle of Pico, and on this is a lofty hill called the "Peak of Pico"; its top is so high that it reaches above the clouds, and is said to be covered with snow. We had two opportunities of seeing the "Peak" which is most of the time surrounded with clouds; it looks very splendid and seems to rise above the clouds. At sundown we are about out of sight of land.

July 20th. A good breeze and pleasant weather. It is said by some of the crew that it is the intention of the Capt to proceed to Cape de Verde isle to get some horses, whether it is so or not is not known for certain. We are now steering South which will carry us there or on our course to Cape Horn.

Sunday, July 21st. Weather same as yesterday. Spent the day at drill, and tried to keep it as nearly right as possible.

July 22nd. When we came on deck this morning we perceived two vessels in sight. One of them we supposed to be the Newark which we saw at Fayal. This forenoon "white waters" was heard from overhead which shows where a whale or fish of some kind ^{is swimming} ~~is swimming~~. We saw nothing more however of the fish. This afternoon a large spar drifted by us, and came near running into us, in which case Capt R said it would have made a hole in our bows. After supper we all mustered aft, for boat's crews to be chosen. I pulled the after oar in Mr Williams'

the second mate's boat, Leonard Beckwith, pulls the same oar in the Captain's boat.

July 23rd. All sail set, and dashing along finely. Wind died away towards night.

July 24th No wind and a hot sun, nothing occurring.

July 25th A good breeze sprung up to day.

July 26th We are now taking the trade winds, and run at a pretty fair rate. The mate bant me to take the ^{to day} ~~to day~~ ^{the ship} ~~the ship~~. July 27th To day we saw several "grampuses" swimming with a large fin sticking out of water. Schools of flying fish are continuously seen.

Sunday, July 28th. We are now not more than 3 degrees or 180 miles from Cape de Verde Isles and shall probably be in sight of them by to-morrow night.

July 29. We have now been a month at sea, and I hope my letter has nearly reached home. I hope to receive a letter from home by the time we reach the coast of Chili if we should see the Merimae there.

July 30. It is almost a dead calm, and a very hot day. We had a trial of the boats this afternoon just before supper. We rowed off a mile or two from the ship and the boat stevers and officers exercised with their weapons. I was somewhat tired at first, but after rowing some time it was less fatiguing. The officers exercised their skill in throwing the lance, upon one of the boat "droughs" in pulling up and "starring" it as soon as the lance is thrown. The second mate's boat (the one in which I was) kept ahead of the other boats in going and returning. After supper several of the crew went in bathing; the ship was not going very fast but it was as much as they could do to keep up with the ship.

July 31st The last day of July, and we have now been out a month. To day our allowance is given out to the crew, which is given once on a fortnight, and two quarts to each one at a time. We have a little wind to day. About noon a sail bore in sight on our weather bow, which upon a nearer approach turned out to be a brig, bound about North. Towards night we came in sight of the isle of St. Paulas one of the Cape de Verde, upon which is a burning volcano.