

the light of which we saw during the evening.

Thursday, August 1st. The Capt has made a main-sail -le since we came out, which he finished yesterday. This evening a flying fish flew upon the deck which was soon taken, and his wings cut off which the steward gave to me.

August 2nd. When we hove out at 4 o'clock, another of the islands was just visible which we approached very fast; another brig has also hove in sight, going nearly the same course as ourselves. A school of black fish passed near us this afternoon, showing their fins out of water. Two sail also hove in sight, which towards night passed so near us that we could see the men upon their decks. We also lowered a boat for a large turtle, which floated by us, but did not take him. We are in the midst of islands this afternoon having one on each bow, and another on our beam. We do not intend stopping at any of them, but are bound direct for Cape Horn.

August 3rd. - We saw two large schools of black fish this morning, for one of which we lowered but struck none. Whilst returning to the ship the second mate's boatsteerer struck a shark which we soon killed with a boat spade.

Sunday, August 4th. When we turned out this morning five sail were in sight, two of which soon went out of sight but the others kept by us all day and one approached so near that we could see the men: this one proved to be the Newark, and just at dusk, her captain came along side whilst returning from one of the other ships. The Newark was so near that we heard the men hoisting in the boat, and afterwards singing.

August 5th. To day we have all trades at work, cooper, carpenter, blacksmith, and riggers.

August 6th. Raining and squally all day, fresh topsails at night.

August 7th. End breeze, and pretty heavy sea, vessels in sight every day.

Aug. 8th. Pleasant weather, but a stiff breeze. We are now in latitude $8^{\circ}36'$, and will soon be up with the line.

August 9th. Saw numbers of flying fish from mast-head.

August 10th. We have now head wind, but we manage by keeping pretty close to the wind, to keep pretty near our course.

Sunday, Aug. 11th. A pleasant day, and spent as usual. I should like to be at home, and attend meeting to day.

August 12th. A brig passed close by us this morning before breakfast, and a ship ^{probably from home} soon after. A killer cropped our bows blowing this morning.

Aug. 13th. Nothing occurring. The steward gave me a flying fish last night, which flew ^{I have put it in frame to keep} in the cabin window, which

Aug 14th. The Capt is now building a new companion way, just forward of the mainmast. This afternoon we saw three fin back whales, one of which passed within a rod of our bows, and whilst there "beached" clear out of water, they were in sight some time "blowing" every few minutes.

Aug 15th. All hands on deck setting up rigging.

Aug. 16th. ^{yesterday noon} Latitud $2^{\circ}7'$, and steering about southerly. A school of black fish were around us this afternoon "flaring" and diving. We crossed the Equator about ~~four~~ 5 o'clock this afternoon, without having any of those disagreeable tricks played on the "green horn" which were formerly practiced.

Aug 17th. A fine breeze, course S.W.

Sunday, Aug 18th. The same.

Aug 19th. Two vessels in sight this morning. To day is the anniversary of my birth day. Spent rather different from what I expected, a year ago.

Sunday Aug 25th. We spoke a brig last night, ten days out of Rio de Janeiro, which inquired our range, tide and then proceeded on her way. A shark was playing swimming around us this afternoon when one of the mates transfixed with a shark spade; he began to settle when the spade drew, but not without giving him a mortal wound; several pilot