

fish were with him.

Aug 26th Rain this afternoon.

Aug 27th. The same this forenoon, and no wind at all.

Sunday, Sept 1st Pleasant weather

Sept 4th. Commenced raining this morning, and pretty squally weather; sea running high. The wind kept increasing so that towards night we took in all our light sails and double reefed the topsails. Towards midnight the wind went down, and in the morning pleasant weather as ever. We are now about in latitude 30° or 32° . Plenty of Cape pigeons flying around the ship.

Sept 6th Pleasant weather but cold nights. We begin to feel the effects of cold weather so that we wear jackets to mast head. To day is the anniversary of the burning of New London, and I suppose that Mr (Jonathan) Brooks celebrates it as usual.

Sunday, Sept 8th. It commenced to blow last night about 10 o'clock, and increased so much that at "eight bells" just as the larboard watch was called, all hands were kept on deck to reef topsails; the main sail was also pulled and all sail taken in except the double reefed topsails and fore sail. Towards morning it moderated and we had our top gallant sails set, which towards night were again taken in and the topsails double reefed; but the wind continuing to increase we finally close reefed the main top sail and "lay to" all night under that.

Mon Sept 9th. The wind holds on as much as ever and the sea runs very high. Occasionally the sea will break over the side, and give those who are not under shelter a good "ducking". Hundreds of birds are flying around the ship, such as Cape pigeons, molly hawks, and gulls or albatrosses. We are now on the "Brazil banks" formerly an excellent whaling ground but not so good now. We are about opposite the mouth of the river La Plata, which is the occasion of the storm which we are experiencing. We have ~~now~~ had nothing to do all

day, and the boys have been fishing for birds three of which we caught; quarter watches were also chosen by which plain, each watch is divided into two, under the charge of ~~two~~ boat-steerers, only one of which is on deck at one time.

Sept 10th. We shook the reefs out of our topsails, and made all sail again this morning.

Sept 11th. Another breeze last night so that we reefed our fore top-sail; but this morning we have ~~our~~ sail ~~set~~.

Sept 13th. Fresh breeze this morning. We saw the carcass of a whale from deck this morning, and hundreds of birds are hovering around.

Tue, Sept 15th. The weather grows so much colder that I have put on thick clothes and flannels. We had a rain squall this afternoon. We began to hear penguins around the ship in the night time ~~screeching~~, which shows that we are on whaling ground. Latitude about 46° or 48° .

Mon, Sept 23rd. We are fast approaching Cape Horn and the weather is very squally so that we are under reefed topsails most of the time. We have sent down our top-sails and sent up other new ones, and also our fore top gallant mast. We have run in pretty close to the land and are not more than two hundred miles from it.

Sept 27th. We are now close by land, and we keep a sharp lookout during the night for breakers. We have hoisted, upon deck, the bow and waist boats, preparatory to passing Cape Horn. Fine weather but cold, and a good breeze.

Sept 28th. We came in sight of land last night which proved to be Staten Land. We ran in so close to the shore last night that we were compelled to anchor in order to prevent us from running on shore. We came so close to the land before anchoring that we could clearly see the shore (upon which the breakers were rolling) and what it contained. It is a bleak and desolate island, uninhabited, but plenty of birds were flying around. We saw high peaks, but a distance from the shore the tops of which were covered with snow. After we had lain at anchorage about an hour and a half a fine breeze sprung up and we