

August 1847.

Spent the 30th in fort, getting on Board.

Water.

Tuesday 31st - Watch on shore on Liberty
with guns, returned on Board
the same as they went, with
the exception of waste of powder.

See

See

See

September 1847.

Wednesday 1st - Some on Board, slowing down water.
The others on shore cutting wood. These
Men Deserted.

Thursday 2nd - Getting on Board Wood. Two Men
of this Working Party, Deserted in
consequence of which the inferior
characters of said Party had the
Sabra (as the Kanakas call it) put
on them, nothing but exceptional.

Friday 3rd - Laying back, taking comfort
the Captain being gone to the City
of Black Legs.

Saturday 4th - About the same as yesterday.

Sunday 5th - Moved up and made sail
in company with the Ship
Maria Melina, Valparaiso.
In leaving this place I must
give a slight description,
in case they should fall
into the hands of some
interprising person, who
might wish to emigrate here.
At the first place I will begin
with the appearance of things
on entering this most magni-
cent Bay.

The Distance in a direct line
from the entrance to the
great City, is perhaps twenty
miles, but the shores on either
side sweep from the Channel
into several Bays, making