

The wind increased and blew ahead
At twelve o'clock that day
Haul up the helm and square the yards
Steered for the Isle of May

Forenoon on the twentieth day
We in the harbor went
There was a brig to Portland bound
And letters there we sent

Head Captain could not take out oil
So for St Jagoes bore
At two P.M. arrived there
And sent a boat on shore

At sunset then the boat returned
All sail was quickly made
And to the southward then we steered
With a strong N.E. trade

The twenty first we both bore too
Laying on the larboard tack
Out oil we got from out the States
And empty casks sent back

For the 9th that day we crossed
The Equinoctial line
And then we took the S.E. trades
With water clear and fine

Unto the southward then we steered
And naught did us molest
We weathered St. Augustine
And steered S.S. West

When we got up in twenty two
The States got out of sight
And then we took a furious gale
At twelve o'clock that night

Blow up and fustled every sail
Soon as it did begin
Got down all three top gallant yards
And boats we did hoist in

Three days it blew excessive hard
We all that time lay top
The wind then to the northward hauled
Our course we did pursue

Then for the Brazil Banks we steered
And crowded every sail
And kept a sharp look out to get
Another large Sperm Whale

December the 8th green water had
And then we tried for ground
We bore a back let run the led
And fifty fathoms found

Haul up the helm the yards were squared
And steered for Staten land
December on the 15th day
We saw the rocky strand

At three o'clock in the afternoon
South West by South it bore
By calculations we were then
Full five leagues from the shore