

December on the 17 Day
Just of our wather heard
A Ship a maning down for us
Was plainly to be seen

She run across our Stern and hailed
She states it proved to be
And then we made more sail to keep
Each other company

Unto the westward then we steered
The wather quite severe
But wathered all in twenty days
And down the East did steer

We got down in 45
A gale blew on the shore
She states got fairly out of sight
And we saw but no more

In eighteen hundred and twenty one
In the month of January
The fore and twentieth day I think
We saw the sails of the Mangle

Then we wore Ship and stood of shore
A School of Spalms whales saw
We board our boats and got port to one
But very soon did draw

The Whales to windward then they went
We after them did go
It was blowing fresh the chance was small
On board our boats did go

The one and thirtieth of the month
Another school we espied
We loosed and soon got fast to two
And tack them along side

Next morning then we cut them in
And then began to hail
And loath to gather only mail
A ton and a half of oil

The second month quite early on
The three and twentieth day (1821)
From our mast head we did spy
A boat to leeward lay

Hard up the helm and down we went
To see who it might be
The Essex boat we found it was
Benn ninety days at sea

No victuals was in the boat
Of either sort or kind
The two survivors
Did expect a watery grave to find

The rest belonging to the boat
A shock to relate
For want of food and nourishment
Met an unhappy fate

We rounded to and hove aback
A boat was quickly hoard
We took the two survivors out
And carried them on board