

And on the four and twentieth Day
Just at the fall of night
The Lima Falcon and the Charles
Did plainly appear in sight

By them we got sum later news
Than we had herd before
And all the drift about the girls
From Newtown to north shore

And early on the following Day
Our helm we hard another
So Drap a little lower down
The States and us to gather

We steer'd north and N.W.
Untill the first of May
Then haul'd our wind and cross'd off
The mouth of Tongoy Bay

And there we cruised a little while
In hopes to get sum Whale
Spoke the Mercator and the Duke
And several other Sail

The water rough and Whales was scarce
We stapt a week or two
Then we broke mailships with the State
And bore up for Peru

We cruised the Coast of Chili out
And cruised it round about
And cruised it up and cruised it down
And cruised the season out

And all the times that we was this
Upon the rugged Coast
Genn. tons of oil as this abouts
Was all that we could boast

Was in the later part of June
The five and twentieth Day
There three large Whales ahead of us
Aspouting their did lay

We quickly toward away our Boats
And for them pull away
And one old dog we tuck along side
At 12 o'clock that Day

Our Latitude observed that Day
Was seventeen twenty four
And we was plain in sight of land
Bout 10 leagues from the shore

And on the ninth Day of July
It was blowing mackeril gales
We saw another noble School
Of Spinnacety Whales

And on the outside of the School
We plainly did espay
A noble 70 barril Whale
It spouting their did lay

We load the waist and harbor boats
And having every luck
We row'd just right when he come up
We soon went on and struck

At 3 o'clock we got him dead
So now we did begin
Next Day at 5 we had his tape alongside
Next Day we cut him in

We cruised three months in 16 South
It was rugged all the while
And this we got but 15 tons
Of Spinnacety oil