

And each that wanted now picked out
One of the graceful fair
For here the claim as at Howe
virtue is very rare

Maahoo lies in west longitude
One hundred fifty nine
And latitude of twenty two
So the northward of the line

A fine Commodious harbor here
Presents it self to view
Which is upon the N.W. point
And is equalled by few

Our ship we well recruited here
With vegetation kind

And at this season of the year
A plenty here you will find

December the 11th at Daylight we
Our goodly ship unmoved

At 8 A.M. at theirabouts
The pilot came on board

Then with a fine and favouring breeze
We soon got under way

Struck to see beyond the reef
And then we bore away

At west by N we then did steer
To clear the Western head

Then to the northward hauled our wind
To pass the N.E. trades

And when we reached the latitude
Of thirty one and two

Unto the Eastward then again
Our course we did pursue

And when our longitude was west
One hundred twenty four
Unto the southward then we steered
To cross awhile of shore

December the eight and twentieth Day
By our latitude we passed
We had crossed the Equinoctial line
And gained the of shore ground

In eighteen hundred and twenty three
First month the 13th Day

Provisions growing then what seem
No longer could we stay

Unto the southward then we steered
And left the of shore ground
And huffed our wind all threw the trees
For volporeis banded

When we got up in the latitude
Of thirty three at four
The Westly winds we then did take
And steered away in shore

The second month the thirteenth Day
When Daylight cheered the sky
Then masafus right ahead
We plainly did espy

Same day about the hour of ten
If I have not forgot

We saw anoble large Spinn Whale
A young party met

We fired our boats gave chase to him
But finding it was in vain

We soon gave over the fruitless job
And went on board again