

80.

Saturday May 11<sup>th</sup> 1844.

Begins with a strong E. breeze steering N. by W. under all sail at 2 P.M. Steering N. by W. at 5 P.M. at 6 P.M. Studding sail. M. part strong breeze squally steering N. by W. at 11 o'clock took in studding sail at 5 P.M. took in M. & S. sail at 8 o'clock, more moderate set S. S. sail & c.

Lat. by Obs.  $17^{\circ}15'$  N. Long. by Chr.  $65^{\circ}00'$  W.

Sunday 12<sup>th</sup>.

Begins with a strong N. E. breeze & squally steering N. by E. at 3 P.M. saw the Island St. Cruz 30 miles distant bearing N. by E. M. part strong N. Easterly breeze steering N. by E. at 7 o'clock took in studding sail at 9 took in M. & S. sail & main sail. S. part fresh breeze. at 5 o'clock A.M. saw the Island Porto Rico bearing S. E. point N. E. distant about 20 miles. saw 2 Schooners & c.

Lat. & c. none.

Monday 13<sup>th</sup>.

Begins with a fresh S. Easterly breeze steering North by W. & West by S. at 4 o'clock A.M. N. W. point bearing N. by W. 30 miles distant by estimation & c. M. part strong N. Easterly breeze steering North. at 7 o'clock took in M. S. & S. sail. Leath part & c. under S. sails & courses.

Lat. by Obs.  $19^{\circ}35'$  N. Long. by Chr.  $67^{\circ}40'$  W.

81.

Tuesday May 14<sup>th</sup> 1844.

Begins & Ends with a strong N. E. breeze & c. steering North by W. M. part under S. sail & c. S. part under all sail. saw gull well in abundance.

Lat. by Obs.  $21^{\circ}45'$  N. Long. by Chr.  $68^{\circ}16'$  W.

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup>.

Begins & Ends with light N. E. trades heading from N. by W. under all sail. saw one sail. painted harbour boat.

Lat. by Obs. N. Long. by Chr. W.

Thursday 16<sup>th</sup>.

Begins & Ends pleasant with light N. E. trades heading from N. by W. M. & S. part ditto.

Lat. by Obs.  $25^{\circ}01'$  N. Long. by Chr.  $69^{\circ}34'$  W.

Friday 17<sup>th</sup>.

Begins & Ends pleasant with a light N. Easterly breeze steering N. by E.

Lat. by Obs.  $26^{\circ}51'$  N. Long. by Chr.  $69^{\circ}25'$  W.

O! if I had the wing of a gull,  
I'd leave this wretched world;  
And sit flapping over the sea,  
Watching the wind of my destiny.