

Aug

- 2d. Got off a boat-load of wood, and stowed it in the hold, also a number of yams, fowls, &c., raining furiously, as it only can rain in the Tropics; let go the starboard anchor, the ship dragging stern on to the rocks. At 4 P.M., when the watch were all turned in, the mate came aboard in a canoe, and ordered a boat ashore after his watch. Their friends, the natives, would not allow them to stay on shore, and demanding 2 fathoms of cloth to take them to the ship.
- 3d. Brought off two boat's load of wood, and sawed, chopped, and stowed it in the hold.
- 4th Finished chopping, and stowing wood. Hove up our starboard anchor, and paid out several fathoms of chain on the remaining one.
- 5th Ran a line ashore from our bow, and got a spring on it aft: hove up the anchor, sheeted home the topsails, and after hatching to numerous to mention, bid adieu, I hope, to Tutuilla.
- 7th About 7 P.M. met with a very heavy squall, which left us under a close-reefed ^{main} sail.

- 8th Tacked ship and stood for Bouititiki Island, which lies in 9° 24' N. long. 171° 06' W.
- 9th Squared the yards, and at 7 A.M. raised the island from the mast-head, ten fms on the starboard bow. Luffed and bore for it, and reached it about 12 M. Went to leeward and hove to. Two canoes were seen alongside; the natives in one of them, after taking a look at us got frightened and left in a hurry. The other contained an American, left there some months previous by a whale ship. She said that a short time before, an English ship, from Sydney, came there and wantonly fired on the natives, killing a number of them and also fired several houses. They concluded by carrying off 500 men and women from their homes. A fine specimen of tyranny from those who are crying down American slavery. After a while the natives, finding our intentions were pacific, and that we meant them no harm, came on board in considerable