

- 9th Heavy sea on, and the ship under reefed topsails. Scrubbed the decks and put things ship shape, at the risk of slipping down and breaking our necks. The weather moderated some in the afternoon.
- 12th Broke out the starboard side of the fore hold and stowed down 40 lbs of oil.
- 13th The old man opened several casks of slops, and all hands replenished their stock of clothing—some rather extensively.
- 14th Cleaning the paint-work of the ship.
- 15th A dead calm, and the weather excessively hot. Painting the ship outside.
- 16 & 17 " " " "
- 20th Sent down the fore topsail to mend it.
- 21st All hands mending the fore topsail. A large school of black fish in sight for two hours.
- 22d Finished mending the fore topsail, and sent it up. About 9 P.M. a school of black fish passed under our jib boom, puffing like a high-pressure engine.
- 23d Sail ho! At 3 P.M. raised a merchant brig on our lee beam, steering S.W. carrying,

royals and studding sails. Wind N.E. trades. Long. 179.12 W. About sunset saw a school of killers—a species of whales that will attack and kill a sperm whale.

24th Bound for the King's Mill Group. Today we crossed the meridian of longitude.

27th At two o'clock P.M. we squared away for the land, and at 5 P.M., from the mast-head, was seen Hope Island, the windward island of the King's Mill Group, bearing two points on our lee bow, about 15 miles off. At sunset we hauled on the wind for a cruise. The mate amused himself, in the middle watch, by throwing a bucket of water on one of the watch who was keeping a sharp look-out for the land with his eyes shut—a common practice among sailors.

28th Wind blowing very fresh. At sunrise discovered a strange sail on our lee beam. Saw nothing of the land to-day.

29th Weather moderated some. Capt. Farrel both our anchors.