

them over the gangway and made a raft of them. Two boats then lowered and towed them to the reef where the natives took them and filled them. The "old man" went ashore to trade. He bought a lot of pine apples, yams, &c. paying in cloth. About 5 P.M. we got the water alongside, hoisted it in, and filled away, standing to the Southward.

15th Lat. 15.22 S. at stiff breeze, with reefed topsails, at 10 P.M. squared the yards, steering ^{W. by N.} in order to pass to the leeward of the Feejee islands.

19th Lat. 17.50 S. long. 176.30 E. Weather fine, steering S.E. During the day we passed a number of the leeward islands of the Feejee group.

20th Fine weather. Lat. 19.45 S. long. 176.24 E. Heading S.E. and S.S.W.

26th Lat. 29 S. long. 173.32 E. Heading S.E. by E. Weather squally and cool. Pea jackets and woollen trousers are indispensable, after a three months cruise on the line, and there is a general overhauling of chests and bags in search of such articles.

28th Lat. 30.50 S. Off the north cape of New Zealand, blowing a gale. Lay to the greater part of the day under a close-reefed main topsail and fore top-mast staysail. At 2 P.M. set the fore-sail. Standing no mast-heads.

29th Laying to. At 10 A.M. discovered a strange sail, off our lee beam, under close reefed topsails.

30th Made sail. Tacked ship at sunset, the stranger 4 pts off our lee bow.

Dec. 1st At sunrise the stranger ^{was} evidently prepared to show us a clean pair of heels, as he crowded sail and was bringing his resolution into effect, when we set our mainsail, jib and spanker, and shook a reef out of our fore topsail, which was as much as we could conveniently stagger under. In two hours, after beating her bad, we ran down and spoke her. It was the ship Canton, Capt. Folger, of New Bedford, 28 months out, with 850 bls of sperm oil, bound for a cruise off New Zealand. She is