

spirits. We had dinner at the tavern, and sat down to a social glass together. Towards evening, three cheers for the Sea Shell, ~~the~~ officers and crew, was proposed and given by every one present with such a will that the very hills sent back the sound.

10th Fine day. Larboard watch went on liberty. We were busy all day painting ship. The English schooner Circassian arrived to-day from Hobart-town. Also two small schooners loaded with provisions. The two men that ran away from the Iris were brought in by the natives to-day. The natives have fired the hills around to drive out the men who have left their ships.

11th Fine day. Sunday. Took the old man ashore. All the ships had out their bunting to-day. I went on board the Circassian and got some late papers.

12th The schooner that had our provisions on board came alongside and we took 4 tons of potatoes out of her, and about 1 ton of onions out of her. Finished painting ship today. She is black with a red ribbon round her. Got aboard some pigs today.

13th Fine weather. Considerable excitement pre-

ruiled this morning on account of nine of the crew of the Pocahontas, who left their ship last night, taking a boat with them. The steward of the Iris, also left during the night. Two of the Amayoni men were brought in by the natives during the night. Capt. Rice, of the Iris, thinking his steward was on board of the topsail schooner, had her searched; but instead of finding him, he found two of the Pocahontas's men.

The Iris then was towed into the outer bay and dropped her anchor, but shortly after sailed with a fair wind. The steward, seeing his ship leave, came down to the beach, and hailed a passing boat which took him on board the Columbiu. This is our last day in port. Every thing is stowed away in ship shape. And our ship, outside, shines like a new hat. This evening part of the crew of the John Howland, with whom we are pretty intimate, came on board and stayed till a late hour.

14th Fine weather, with a light wiffle.