

have had rather hard luck. Sixteen mos. out with 60 bls. of oil, besides losing their 2d mate and a boatsteerer by a whale. Nine of her crew left her in Talcahuana, and the mate has left her while she lay here. She is a fine looking ship, is fitted for four years, and carries 1800 bls. They reported the ship we saw outside us the Othello, (clipped) of C. B. She also left her 1st and 3d mates behind her.

17th All hands were up before the sun, determined to show the folks here how we done it. We got off a raft of 20 casks, which we took ashore and filled and got it aboard before dinner. Stowed some of it in the ground tier of the fore hold. Broke out and restowed the fore peak and main hatch.

18th Broke out and stowed the starboard side of the after hold. Coopering the beef and stowing it together with stone and heavy mangrove roots to put her in sailing trim.

19th Broke out and stowed the larboard side of the after hold, exposed the beef, and stowed it in the same manner as the other side. Rained several times during the day.

20th Rained in the morning, but cleared up about 9

o'clock. Starboard watch ashore on liberty. When we got ashore we hardly knew what to do with ourselves. The majority of us went into the hut of one of the principal chiefs, rejoicing in the dignified name of Caesar, and had a long talk with some of the whites who had left ships and were living on the island till an opportunity offered to leave it. During the day, in company with a shipmate, I paid a visit to the missionary, who lives on a small island at the farther end of the harbor. He gave us a kind reception, and considerable information concerning the local affairs of the island. He has been here about two years, and made quite an impression on the natives under the reign of King George, and over whom he had considerable influence. But the old king died about a month before our arrival, and with his death vanished all the hopes of the missionary. The whites on the island say that since the king's death he has lost all he ever gained. It is useless for him to stop on this island, for all the missionaries in the Pacific could do nothing here, without first gaining over the chiefs to their cause. But the children who have attended Mr. Snow's school have done well. I saw some of the writing of a small girl that