

by the name of Andrew, left here by the ship Gay Head, was buried on shore to-day. He was a native of England, 56 years of age, and has friends living in Boston. He refused to tell his real name, before his death, or any thing relating to his past life, consequently no information can be forwarded to his relations of his decease. His body was sewed up in a coarse mat, and without a coffin was placed in a grave dug in the sand, close to the sea, there to rest till the last day. Previous to his burial the missionary read the funeral service, and made a few appropriate remarks to a large number of the crew of both ships.

27th Fine weather. Harboured watch ashore. Painting and coal-tarring. Got off a load of wood. Wet hold and pumped ship. Rainy and squally during the night.

28th Sunday. Fine weather. Scrubbed decks with sand. Starboard watch ashore. The Louisiana had dragged last night nearly upon a reef. At daybreak she hove up her anchors to change her berth. During their operations she came very near getting foul of us. We sent a gang aboard of her and in a short time she got a berth and dropped her anchor. Quite a number from both ships attended Divine service at the missionary's this afternoon.

29th Fine weather. Harboured watch ashore. Painting and coal-tarring. Got off some wood and stowed it in the hold.

Mended main topgallant sail. Rolled the waist boat alongside. Rained all night.

30th Squally and rainy. Starboard watch ashore. Scrubbed decks with sand, and washed paint work. Took all our topsail sheets, runners, ties, ring-stoppers, &c, ashore to coal tar them. The missionary and lady visited the ship this afternoon. The wind hauling to the westward this afternoon, the Louisiana called her liberty men aboard, and was towed to sea. In company with two companions I dined at the missionary's to-day. Got a few hogs off to-day.

31st Fine weather. Coal-tarring. Harboured watch ashore. Got off four casks of water and a boat-load of wood. Got out slops and the captain settled with the king and chiefs. The missionary and lady dined with the captain. Rove topsail sheets and runners, bent main topgallant sail, and made other preparations for sea. We brought off four large logs to make davits, and a boat-load of cocoa-nuts and turn.

Nov. 1st. Fine weather. Head rined. Stowed wood and broke out butter. The old man got generous and sent a keg forward and one ashore. Cleared up and got ready for sea.