

of a furious rain storm of an hour's duration. At 4 P.M. an anchor watch was set and all hands went below.

Aug. 29th. - We had a hard job of pulling & hauling to-day. Before the sun made his appearance we manned our boats and pulled outside the island to lend a hand to our friends of the Martha. She lay about four miles off, with every thing clewed up, and two boats down towing. There was a light breeze, but dead ahead. In a short time seven boats were hitched on to her, and by the united strength of thirty-five pair of arms she slid along quite smoothly till we entered the passage, where, beside the wind, we had to contend against a strong tide running out. Added to this the Martha's topsails were hanging in the buntlines, and although her yards were braced as sharp as possible, the pressure of a head wind against them told immensely. We actually lost ground after we entered the passage. Capt. Smith would not furl his sails for fear of getting too near the reef, and being unable to work off. At this crisis the pilot advised Capt. Smith to go to sea; but he refused, and the pilot would have nothing to do with

taking the ship in. Capt. Smith told him to show him the passage and he would take her in himself. Fifteen minutes after this the ship was drifting broadside on to the reef. Had she been lost at this time not one cent of insurance would have been recovered. On seeing that the boats were useless they all cast off, of which line was quickly run from the Martha to our ship, and all hands tallied on to warp her in. Had that line parted nothing would have saved her. But it held, and in two hours from that time, by heaving & warping, we had the satisfaction of seeing her come to anchor in a safe berth. After dinner we hove up our anchor & came to port above her, which finished our work for the day.

Aug. 30th. - Fine weather. Starb. watch ashore. On board, the watch took a raft of 18 casks ashore to be filled, and washed the outside of the ship. I paid a visit to the missionaries, Mr. & Mrs. Iron, and was glad to find them in good health, Mrs. I. looking better than when I last saw her.

Aug. 31st. - Fine weather. Starb. watch ashore. We took of a gang this morning and filled the casks at the watering place. Capt. M. & Capt. C. caught a bull of the king today, and a boat crew from both ships went ashore to capture him and get him aboard of our ships. It was really a laughable scene throughout. Two or three with a coil of rope, followed by a dozen more, with 50 na-