

E. S. E. 48 hours sail from Sydney, N. E. W. 23.59. 157.37.

Dec. 10th. Fine. Light breeze E. Heading S. E. by S. Sunrise, saw an island sight ahead, about forty miles off. Unshipped the forward waist boat davit and put in another. Noon, made out the land to be Lord Howe's island. It was full 50 miles off when raised this morning. Sunset, the island lay four points off weather bow about 20 miles off. Lat. 31.01 S. Long. 158.46 E.

Dec. 11. Cloudy. Fresh breeze, E. N. E., heading close to the wind, working up to the land. Got sail off lee beam. Lat. 31.19 S. Long. 158.54 E.

Dec. 12th. Fine. Light breeze from the E. Sunrise two sail in sight to leeward. An English brig off weather quarter. Hove to under the lee of Lord Howe's island, about five miles from the shore. After breakfast we lowered away the starb and waist boats. The former took the captain ashore to get recruits for the ship, while the 2d mate took charge of the latter and pulled

out to the weather end of the island to fish. In taking the captain ashore we pulled in close to the highest portion of the island, where the mountain rises almost perpendicular to the height of 4000 feet, according to a survey recently held here by the English government. Capt. M. succeeded in buying $\frac{3}{4}$ th of a ton of potatoes and 200 lbs of onions, which we got off during the day. Capt. M. made arrangements with the man that let him have the potatoes, to take our Kanaka boy to live with him. The boy was taken sick last season off Japan and has not been well since. He is a sheer wreck of the lively lad we took from Drummond's island, and could not possibly survive the stormy passage of Cape Horn.

Our 2d officer returned to the ship about 2 P. M. with about 200 lbs. of good fresh fish. He afterwards boarded the Englishman, who was laying a short distance off, with his main topsail aback. Her name was the Hebe, (her looks greatly believ her)