

so we could lay our course. Lat. 56.32 S.
Long. 65.44 W.

April 3d. - Fine. Light breeze S. W. Course N. E. by E. Made all sail. Broke out beef. Soon saw Staten Land off the lee bow. Lat. 56.39 S. Calm through the afternoon and night. Withhold. Lat. Long. 63.10 W.

April 4th. - Light breeze S. & W. Fine. Raised a sail 4 pts. off weather bow. All sail out. Lat. 56.21 S. Raining fast on the stranger. At 6 P. M. he was off our beam so that we could read his name on his quarter. It was the *Anglo Saxen*. We ran the stars up to our mizzen peak, which he answered by showing the English flag. Long. 61.46 W.

April 5th. - Fine. Fresh breeze N. W. Course N. E. Could just see the Englishman out of the mizzen top, hull down off the weather quarter. Lat. No obs. Long.

April 6th. - Fine. Light breeze S. W. Course N. W. E. All sail out. Night strong breeze. Lat. 52.10 S. Long. 52.32 W.

April 7th. - Squally. Wind W. Course N. by E. Snow and hail. Lat. 50.26 S. Long. 50.49 W.

April 8th. - Fine. Strong breeze W. S. W. All sail out. Lat. 47.20 S. Long. 48.44 W. Sunset wind W. S. W. Took in main topgallant studding sail.

April 9th. - Strong breeze W. S. W. Course E. by N. All sail out. Lat. 44.24 S. Long. 46.43 W.

April 10th. - Wind W. Raining. Reefed topsails and foresail out. At 4 A. M. set mainsail. 11 A. M. furlled mainsail, and set main staysail. Fine. Sunset moderated. Made sail.

Lat. 41.16 S. Long. 42.32 W.

April 11th. - Fine. Strong breeze W. S. W. Course E. by N. Lat. 38.14 S. Long. 42.30 W. Light breeze all night.

April 12th. - Cloudy. Strong breeze N. W. E. Lat. 36.50 S. Long. 40.54 W. Shortened sail. Head wind all day.

April 13th. - Strong breeze W. Course N. Fine weather. Lat. 35.20 S. Long. 40.29 W.

April 14th. - Fine. Light breeze E. 11/2 A. M. raised a large sperm whale close to the ship. Called all hands and lowered away the boat. In a short time the waist boat got fast. We soon rolled him five out. We got him alongside and got every thing ready to cut him in. Lat. 32.49 S. Long.

April 15th. - Cloudy. Very rugged. Wind N. Strong breeze. Commenced to cut the whale, but it was too rugged to do any thing. While eating breakfast the fluke chain parted and the whale got adrift. All hands rushed on deck to save him. After a great deal of trouble we got fast to him and ran four whale lines through his flukes and paid one hundred fathoms