

land, 1000 Ger- The 2nd of May was as bad and as foggy as the first.
 appears on the (W. N. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ W. 52.) The signal guns were again fired to
 that should re- keep us together. A great number of sea-fowl were flying
 about us. The English call them sea-pigeons; they seem
 darkly. To-day to be some sort of diver about as big as a quail, thick-
 nothing the air of headed, with a pointed bill, white breast and black wings;
 gale awakening their cry was not unlike a thrush's. The spoon-bills too
 wing forth sighs were visible in these waters, and although a couple were
 at; none of the shot by the officers it was impossible to get them on board.
 Nature, no soft The 3rd of May (W. N. W. 96) was as foggy as the two
 in the fruits of the preceding days; the wind, however, was stronger; there
 thankfulness to was a very heavy fog on the Banks. To-day a one-masted
 stirring save the English ship, bound for the fisheries, passed us. England
 hrouds. A thick as reserved the fishing rights for herself, making prison-
 ea, shutting in hers of all who do not keep the statutory distance from land.
 been our worst These fisheries are to England what Peru is to Spain or
 ad; all day long Java to Holland. We were now on the Great Banks, and
 erves to mark out 11 o'clock the weather clearing, and the Commodore ob-
 attering. A dead erving that some vessels had already got out of their
 a hardly support places and were straggling off, gave the signal to make
 o-day our captain way slowly. Our captain wishing to give us some thing
 n; it was barely fresh for dinner began trolling astern. A great big fish of
 length, and sharp 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. was caught, all running aft to see it, the English
 hick and in close all it Cod, we Labrador; it had some mussels and a small
 , broad and short digested fish inside. I could see the sinker on the bot-
 flesh was like white ten to fifteen fathoms down every time a cast was made.
 , a very broad one the captain, English fashion, had given us the head of the
 was sickle-shaped sh; we found the flesh excellent; but we missed a Ger-
 of head and back on cook, for the fiery English power of reducing hard food
 the naked eye. digestibility is lacking in the German stomach. How-
 expect many more ver we fortified ourselves against all this with a good
 at Quebec; would little of port wine.
 voyage! At 10 P. Every day we saw how right our captain was; the fog
 e moon shone on continued, and the 4th of May (N. by N. 112) was like
 er weather, but remember. A New Jersey fishing smack met us and
 e were all very much pleased to feel so near our journey's