

were clearing up for port when a dense fog came up so that we could not see half the ship's length ahead. We kept on our course until 9 o'clock, when we headed W. by N., a direct course for Boston light. The lead was hove and only 30 fathoms water showed, which made the Captain suppose the current was carrying him on the Cape and she was put about and stood off to sea again. It was almost calm with rain. Such was the way our hopes were crushed when we so anxiously expected to be safely moored by 12 o'clock the next day.

May 2. The fog is still very thick and we are still standing out. Towards noon the fog cleared away and land was seen on the lee bow, and a number of sail were seen. The ship is put about again and the wind is fair, but we are very uncertain where we are yet, so there is every likelihood of our being out another Sunday in the Grotius. (Oh Patience, how thou art needed!). The fog has cleared off; it is nearly dark and we have got up abreast Situate light. Boston light can be seen about 15 miles ahead. How happy I felt when I first saw it.

May 3. One can scarcely believe it possible, but soon after dark it died away calm and a thick fog set in. The current sent us in shore to 7 fathoms water, when we let go anchor and brought up; and here we are, Sunday, 3rd May, lying off Situate at anchor. If it clears off and breezes up we may get under way, only 23