

Trades, and were accompanied for ten days by shoals of albicore, dolphin, and bonito. Our next land was the little island Trinidad, uninhabited and barren.

In the parallel of Buenos Ayres, we had one of the gales that in winter are so violent in these latitudes; and though our ship was strong, it seemed as if the arm of Providence must interpose to save us. A heavy sea swept our neat whale boat from the larboard quarter, stove in the binnacle, and carried away the goat house with its unlucky tenant. Our fears were great, but they could not extinguish our sympathies for poor Capricornus, who was a favorite with us all. We saw her heading towards the ship and struggling hard to regain it, when a sea broke over, and she was seen no more.

Between the latitudes fiftyseven and sixty south, in winter, when there is scarcely six hours' sun, the weather is bad at the best; and we had storms of sleet and snow, our ship was buried in the water, and in these long and dismal nights our births were seldom dry. Yet no one was sick, though all were much exhausted. We were deliberating on a return to port to recruit ourselves and refit the ship, when a gale assisted our councils, and carried us, though in a rough way, so much west, that we could steer north in the Pacific Ocean with good offing from the coast.

Being in want of wood and water, we steered to Massa Fuero for supplies. The boats were sent on shore and returned with a report that there was much drift wood, but too high a surf to land at the watering place. A great many fish were taken with the line, and a goat was killed with a harpoon, which, with a few greens, gave us a princely repast. We lay three days for the surf to subside; but we waited in vain. This was an unwelcome state of things, for we had few anti-scorbutics, and we feared that the scurvy would board