

43.28. Lon. 47.48. The Bank is about 580 miles in Length and 230 in Breadth and from 16 to 60 Fathoms deep—the Air very cold,—Passed a small Ice Berg.

Tuesday, 1st May—Wind W.S.W. 4 to 6 Knots. Lat. 51.45. Lon. 43.30.

Wednesday, 2 [May]—Calm the whole Day and Night—foggy rainy weather producing Lowness of Spirits and Misery.

Thursday, 3 [May]—Still calm—much the same as yesterday.

Friday, 4 [May]—Calm till towards Evening when we had a fine Breeze from the S.E.—but the Day having been so foggy that we could not take an Observation the Captain was fearful on Sounding that we were too near the Sable Island, and thus we were obliged to lay to all the Night.

Saturday, 5th [May]—The Weather still foggy and almost a calm—the Weather clearing for a moment the Sable Island was seen at about 4 or 5 miles distance in a N.W. Direction, and thus showing the Danger we were in. The Sable Island is a small Island about 100 miles to the S. of Cape Canso in Nova Scotia—it is about 30 miles in Length and 5 or 6 in Breadth—landing in Boats is only practicable on the N. Side and this only in calm weather. The whole Island consists in white Sand intermixed with small transparent stones—it is full of Ponds of fresh water the skirts of which abound with Cranberries—blue Berries—Juniper—beach Grass—wild Peas—Herbage, &c. It abounds with Ducks, Snipes and other Birds—wild Horses, Cows, Hogs, &c.—The large Pond is full of Seals—Eels and some flat Fish. It is uninhabited, but the British Government have a man and his wife in the Island to give assistance to shipwrecked Sailors. Felt a great Desire to land on this Island.

Sunday the 6th [May]—Weather finer—but still foggy. Wind N.E.—5 to 6 Knots—one of the Sailors fell overboard from the Fore Chains the Shipping going 8 Knots—he fortunately caught a Rope which was hanging over the side and was thus providentially saved.

Monday the 7th [May]—E.N.E. fine Breeze—8 Knots—the Weather was clear—took an Observation. Lat. 41.53. Lon. 64.17.

Tuesday the 8th [May]—fine Weather. Wind N.W. 5 to 6 Knots, the Hector in sight—a vessel which sailed with us from Liverpool, and on the earlier Arrival of which Bets had been made by some of the Passengers. Lat. 40.25. Lon. 68.38.

Wednesday the 9th [May]—beautiful Weather. S.S.W. 6 Knots. E. 3 to 4 Knots. Lat. 40.16. Lon. 69.59.

Thursday the 10th [May]—beautiful Weather—running all Night with a brisk Wind from the S.—the sky more clear and fine than even in