

3<sup>d</sup> September 1864 Saturday

A fine calm day. Caught some large Mollusks, measuring 7 feet across the wings, some we shot and lanced the boat after. Donald Cameron was shooting them from the poop. Threentimes just as we had the boat up or killed one and we lanced the boat after them each time.

The Capt<sup>n</sup> came round the ship with us. She has had a good deal of copper knocked off her starboard side and looks much out of repair after her trip. Land in sight all day some where off Duvedan.

4<sup>th</sup> September 1864 Sunday.

Day fine. At 12 last night a strong breeze came from E. by S. and all last night and today we have a <sup>g</sup> of 9 knots. 9.35 P. M. dark night. we are now off Banks Peninsula. Laying too under topsails and fore sail.

Had service as usual in my cabin.