

seemed so auspicious, that I was induced to extend my researches a day or two, believing it would meet your approbation.

As I advanced westward, the marks of the approach to land were becoming too plain to admit a doubt. The constant and increasing noise of penguins and seals, the dark and discoloured aspect of the ocean, with frequent huge masses of black frozen earth identified therewith, strongly impressed me with the belief that a positive result would arise in the event of a possibility to advance a few miles further south.

On the afternoon of the 13th, I landed and extracted from an immense mass of black earth identified with the barrier, some hundreds of yards back from the margin, specimens of rock corresponding to those previously obtained. At sunset of the 13th, one hundred and fifty-one icebergs, all assuming a discoloured and earthy appearance, were counted from deck.

At 6 A. M. of the 14th, the wind having set in from the northwest, I stood back along the barrier on my return, hauling in to the southward, and making it within the meridians of 120° and 130° E., being a portion which escaped my personal observation, arising from inclement weather.

I had reached the meridian of $100^{\circ} 07' 40''$ E., latitude $64^{\circ} 15'$ S. I attempted to close with the barrier on the 24th, in order to procure a supply of ice, being reduced to a half-gallon allowance of water; after several unsuccessful attempts, owing to rough and foggy weather, I concluded to proceed north, in conformity with my instructions, and at 2 P. M. bore up in a gale from northwest; the wind prevailing heavy from that quarter gradually carried me near the Lord Auckland Isles, passing the last iceberg in latitude in $55^{\circ} 24'$ S., longitude $148^{\circ} 37'$ E.

I availed myself of your suggestion,—put in and anchored on the night of the 7th of March in the harbour of Sarah's Bosom. I procured a supply of wood and water, and sailed again on the afternoon of the 10th. The sketch of the island in my possession, though not entirely correct, is sufficiently so to guide a vessel safely to the anchorage. I proceeded to this place, passing to the eastward of New Zealand,—strong northeast winds prolonging the passage.

I spoke the American whale-ship *Mary and Martha*, Coffin, master, of Plymouth, Massachusetts, off Cook's Straits, on the night of the 17th instant: twenty-seven months out; twenty-two hundred barrels of oil; reported at least one hundred ships engaged on the east coast in the fisheries.

The weather during the cruise has been attended with great variety,