

them with some fruit and vegetables, which were very acceptable to the numerous passengers. The Crusader had crossed the line in longitude 22° W., and lost the trades in latitude $7^{\circ} 30'$ N.

On the 9th we reached the supposed position of Patty's Overfalls, and were becalmed close in their proximity for forty-eight hours. Nothing was seen of them. We had passed through rips trending east and west, but no current was found on the trials which were made, nor did the reckoning show any. If any had existed, we must have been made aware of it during the time we were becalmed, for we remained nearly in the same position forty-eight hours. Thence we stood for Warley's Shoal. The weather had the same indistinctness that we had first observed at Porto Praya. It might be termed a dry haze.

In this part of the ocean we passed through spaces of water, from ten to thirty miles in width, in which the temperature of the water frequently rose three or four degrees. This increase seemed to me to indicate the existence of currents. I was, therefore, very particular in watching for them, and the only indication we had was of a very slight one to the southward and eastward. Our winds continued light and variable, and sailing in squadron, we had many opportunities of observing their different courses. On the 12th of October a remarkable one happened, in which all the squadron, while sailing with a brisk breeze from the southeast, were taken aback, and at one time all apparently had the wind from different quarters, although but a few cables' length distant from one another. The Peacock and Porpoise were very near running into each other. The whirl was in the direction of the hands of a watch. On the night of the 16th we parted company with the Peacock, and on the 17th spoke an English whaler, seventy days from New Zealand, by the way of Cape Horn, who reported he had lost the southeast trades in latitude $6^{\circ} 55'$ N., longitude $21^{\circ} 10'$ W.

On the morning of the 18th, thirty falling stars were seen in as many minutes, shooting in all directions from the constellations Gemini and Taurus. On board the Peacock, some sixty miles to the westward of us, they were much more brilliant, and in greater numbers.

On the 22d, several common European swallows were seen about the vessels.

The 24th, we reached the position assigned to Warley's Shoal, in latitude $5^{\circ} 4'$ N., longitude $21^{\circ} 25'$ W. The vessels were spread as before described, in open order, covering as much space as possible. We passed over the supposed locality, but saw no appearance of