

Remarks on board Saturday 23rd 1833
 Pleasant weather wind from the SE
 steering S by E at 7 P.M. wore ship of shore.
 middle part strong breezes wore ship to the North and
 Eastward at 6 A.M. kept of N.E. at 3 P.M. it came on
 to blow and rain very heavy wore ship and shorten
 sail. at Meridian more moderate. End
 Lat by \odot 25-33 Long by \odot 43-05

Remarks on board Sunday 24th 1833
 these twenty four hours strong gales and fair weather
 at 1 P.M. wore ship and stood in shore at 6 headed of
 shore at 2 A.M. wore and in to the North and East.
 Lat by \odot 24-44 Long by \odot 43-20 East.

Remarks on board Monday 25th 1833
 Strong breezes all these twenty four hours wind
 from SE at 4 P.M. spoke ship Kuffel of
 Newburg at 3 A.M. saw the land bearing E 8
 and S 8. Dist 2 1/2 miles at Meridian it bore
 S 8. and N 8. Dist 10 miles.
 Lat by \odot 24-21

Remarks on board Tuesday 26th 1833
 Pleasant weather all these twenty four hours wind from
 the southward. at Daylight stood in for the land
 the Kuffel in company. End
 Lat by \odot 24-05

Remarks on board Wednesday 28th 1833
 Pleasant weather all these twenty four hours at 2
 saw Sandy Island bearing N.E. Dist 10 miles land
 of for the light at Daylight made sail. at Meridian
 Sandy Island the South part of the Entrance of
 St. Augustines Bay bore N.E. Dist 10 miles

$\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ 10,000 \\ 12 \\ 59,45 \\ 64,09 \\ 25,39 \\ 6,02 \\ \hline N \quad 31,41 \end{array}$

 polar distance
 polar distance corrected
 altitude
 zenith distance North
 declination corrected by Table 12th North
 latitude

 $\begin{array}{r} 5,51,23 \\ 10,16 \\ \hline 6,02,00 \end{array}$

 suns apparent declination
 correction by Table 12th

Remember me And
 In thy remembrance may I rest
 What ever deigns to be my lot
 And in thy warm thy youthful breast
 O then in love forget me not

Though come in torrents sweep my brow
 And dim the lustre of my eye
 Remember first that sacred vow
 And then in love remember me

Though fortune should refuse to smile
 And I by kindness be forgot
 Or would repay the hardest toil
 If thou forget me not

Though sickness prey upon my health
 Or business call me far from thee
 No fame in poverty or wealth
 Ours than in love remember

Let come what may in life's drearier walk
 Hope points to one more fertile spot
 The purest joy that life can taste
 The eyes forget me not.

Farewell thou engraver of my soul
 My guardian angel ever be
 And when the waves between us roll
 In lives bright thoughts remember me
 Benjamin Hill