

Capt. Geo. W. Reynar			
Chief mat. Geo. Blum	Staring Co. Conn.		
Second mat. Harvee Howard			
Third mat. Duca	Clinton N.Y.		
Fourth mat. Chas. Campfield			
Boat Stewards			
David McFall	New York N.Y.		
John Hoxie	Staring Co. Conn.		
Samuel Halper	Albany N.Y.		
Ferry Topless	Philadelphia Pa.		
Fore Mast Hands			
Edward Byron	Brooklyn N.Y.		
Richard Hawley	Cornwall do		
Robert Hughson	Cornwall do		
Spencer Fish	Providence R.I.		
David Stratton	Brooklyn N.Y.		
Alexander Sargoy	Cornwall do		
George Hye			
James Tripp	Buffalo N.Y.		
Frank Hunter	Providence R.I.		
Charles Hunt Carpenter			
John McWhorter Cook			
Augustus D. Parker	Mass		
John Davis Stewart			
Orlando Merchant	N.Y.		
Gilbert R. Yerkes	New York N.Y.		
Charles Dietz Cooper			
Charles			
Edward Swan	Staring Co. Conn.		
Albert A. Buel	do do do		

## Incidents in the fore part of the voyage

On the 22<sup>nd</sup> Oct 1857 I left New Bedford on board of the Bark Java bound on a whaling voyage to the sea of Okhotsk in the northern Pacific we weighed anchor and put out for sea with a crew of green horns the second day left us out of the sight of land we had every pleasant weather until we got to the Gulf Stream the wind began to blow and the sea ran rather high the green horns began to be sea sick some you could see cleaning over the rail and some down below with a bucket heaving up all the salt junk and potatoes they had ate for a week before some a wishing themselves dead and some a wishing themselves to home with their mamys but they soon got over that we were about a week a crossing the Gulf Stream about a week after we cleared the gulf we had a heavy gale but did not do us much damage after the gale passed us we steered our course for the Cape de verd Islands our gally got on fire one day and came very near setting our little wooden world on fire but with all hands at the buckets we put it out it never did us much damage 30 days out the old mate came on deck one morning and rubbing his eyes went and looked over the rail and sung out land Ho that revived all hands the land proved to be St Vincent we then steered for St Nicholas that night we were in sight of it laid of and on all night the next morning lowered the Staked Hoat and went towards the town but could not get