

at Sea in the *Brittania* 1781

5. Monday 27 Aug. This day begins very foggy — about 1 ~~pm~~ ^{pm} heard the signal for tacking — we tack'd — but it soon fell calm & we sounded found bottom in 35 fathom ~~generally~~ a yellowish gravel with black Specks — caught several fine cood — & one Halibut. The Halibut I caught with the Boat Hook he came running up after a cood I had hook'd — & gaping about to see what was doing to the Cood I clasp'd the Boat hook into him — Many a one has suffered the poor Halibut's fate — while staring about what they had no business with, they ^{have} been taken in to suffer themselves — we are I judge on Brown's to the Eward of Cape Sables — at 6 pm fog cleared off the fleet all together except the Vulture Sloop

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Course	dist:	N	S	E	W
WSW	1		0.4		0.2
SE 6 E	2		1.1	1.7	
SE 8	4		3.3	2.2	
SE 6 E	4		3.9	0.8	
SW	5		3.5		3.5
SW 6 W	7		3.9		5.8
x Lat S		16.1	4.7	10.2	
				4.7	
				dep W	5.5

Course S. 19° W.
dist . 17 miles
x Lat S . 16 miles
dep W . 6 .
Lat of dtp 43° 6' N.
Long made } 1° 48' W
8' W. + 1° 40' W }
Long in . 65° 17' W

6. Tuesday August 28th. begins very foggy — but we are within hearing of the Fleet tho out of sight — at 4 the fog clear'd off ~~tho~~ we & 4 Transports close by the Commodore — who has just veer'd off 1 point more Wly. — by which I judge we are about up with Cape Sables — perhaps to the westward of it — at 6 pm spoke with Capt Prebble who judges that we are now abreast the Seal Islands — since that we have steer'd WbN — the latter part this 24 Hours have had some Thunder with an exceedingly thick fog — at times heavy showers of rain