

her wayst w<sup>t</sup> longe hands and soft  
 hayre and from the wayst down  
 resembling a fissh w<sup>t</sup> two tails in  
 the forme of a Melusine sayed by  
 som to be the mother of Royalty viz the  
 Lusignans and the Angerins and  
 Plantagens And we befe it  
 w<sup>t</sup> our nettes but could not take her  
 but she cast a narrowe iugge to us  
 wherein we found a daube dixer of  
 grate potence wich drove awaie  
 lethargies and brought vigour to the  
 bodie and E Hawkins new of this  
 from Awaby having kaysted the  
 dwindle canoe in the port of Mocha



pipe

Enulis as Oppian said  
 in mari multa latent

Altit  
 22978

Monday  
 Wednesday, following on from the  
 aforementioned twaails aboute ii of ye  
 clock in the after none we sette sail  
 from fronte Colignee upon the floods  
 NE by E The winds slackened  
 and we war besette by cloudy wether  
 and fogg and from wote the miste  
 came manie vesty, aomes the length of  
 our vessels mastes and supplyed w<sup>t</sup> a  
 grate manie hooke and nasty stampe  
 Leeth the wch draggd som of ourre  
 compaignie screaming over the side to  
 their dooms viz:



The English merchant  
 Nagara Rlyer  
 w<sup>t</sup> gahmal f<sup>t</sup> bag  
 - strange writing  
 found on pole floating  
 nearby

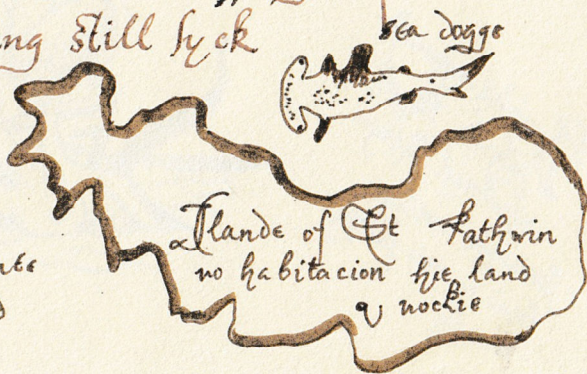
Broken or  
 Colossal Polypus

And were it not for the Capten  
 directing our Course into shallow  
 water we would have all perished  
 All night we sounded to keep to the  
 shoals and avoid the dangers of the deeps

Thursday It blew very much  
 Wind & Raine so we came to  
 Anchor and sent the purser to  
 buy for Snake for Cables etc  
 No dyed w<sup>th</sup> ye Capten and the  
 our companions spot much of fresh  
 fish and dauphin in these seas we  
 hadde none butt the Capten had  
 taken a tortoise I took a purgative  
 after wands being still sick

Alt.  
 27.98  
 winde NE

80l fm S. Vicente  
 ii shoppes fito



Friday Abouts foure of the clock  
 in ye morning we sett saile till  
 Middaie when making soundings we  
 founde we sayled in fresh water it  
 running from the mayne River in  
 these partes which is calld by som the  
 Maranon and so faste it runneth it  
 brings its Goodnesse far out to See  
 And Heron was found a beautiful  
 strange creature in ye water like  
 unto a crowned woman as far downe as

Alt.  
 10.73.30



Stella hircum  
 The name manis call her hoping to gain the favor  
 of ye elixir of lyffe as did Juan Ponce Enrile  
 restoring old men to all manly exercises