turn flukes. He was a formidable creature indeed - The three mates went off in their boats Samuel remained on board, as there was a squall coming up. How thankful I felt. I almost dreaded seeing whales as I feared I should feel badly having him go off for the first time before I became accustomed to it. They stayed out until about noon, the whales got out of their way, so they returned to the ship. just as we had seated ourselves at the dinner table, the cry of "there blows" was heard again, they all left the table with a rush - I thought I might as well finish my dinner as I could do no good. So Minnie and myself remained at the table - The three mates went first then soon after Samuel went with his boats crew. I saw him go off without fear, and wished him "good luck." Presently they told me that one of the boats had fastened - he watched them long, but the whale continued to spout, after a while one of the boats started for the ship, when he arrived we found it was Mr Baxter with his boat stove, just as they had got on board I heard the cry of "another boat stove" I looked and saw an empty boat. I had not the heart to ask whose boat it was, but went down into the cabin, I could stand it no longer - I comforted myself some, by thinking if any one was hurt, they would proceed immediately to the ship - I never was more rejoiced than when I heard Samuels voice again as he came near the ship, with three of Mr St John's crew. his boat was stove and they were all thrown into the water, the other two boats picked them up. (how it must have dampened the ardor of the new beginners.) Samuel came back to alter the course of the ship, hoping he might recover the stove boat in which he was successful. As soon as he arrived he sent Mr Baxter off again in his boat. they all remained off as long as they could see - then were reluctantly obliged to cut from the whale, though not until another boat had been stove thus ended our first days experience, they are some in hopes of getting him yet. they think with so many irons in him he must die, I hope they will. we ought to have him to pay for our stove boats -

14th He kept round in nearly the same place all night and today - but have seen nothing of the whale - they think he would have made about 60 bbls - I am told it is very seldom you see such a whale as that - it is a chance if we see another during the voyage - 15th, Have made sail again, and give up, though very unwillingly, all chance of the whale. We see plenty of birds flying around us, Jonies (Molly Mocks) and Mother Cary's chickens. I like very much to see them as they skim over the water, and suddenly disappear beneath the waves. 16th This morning before we were up, the Steward came to our door, and told us there was a sail near us. Samuel went on deck - came down in a few minutes and told me to get my letters all ready - for there was a chance of getting near enough to speak her. I needed not to be told twice. So I added a little to my three letters, got them already, looked out the cabin window, and saw that she had passed us - She was a Spanish Brig. I was exceedingly disappointed. We have had no opportunity as yet of sending letters and I know my Mother, at least, feels very anxious - 17th Nothing of importance occurred today a school of porpoises came near the ship but did not succeed in taking any - We need the oil from one very much if we cannot get any whale - We are saving all our oil that we have left now for the binnacle, and burning spermaceti candles now in the cabin that were just on board for trade - I suppose Deacon Richmond thought if we could get no oil before going round the Horn, we might go in darkness. Minnie took her doll this afternoon to look out the cabin window, as she said, to look at the white-capped billows, Sarah, says she, shouldn't you think I would be afraid of those deep, deep billows!? "Well, I ain't for I know there's somebody up in Heaven, that will take care of me." 18th It is the Sabbath again. I miss the privileges I was accustomed to enjoy at home - how little we appreciate the blessings we enjoy until deprived of them - It is cold and raining today. After tea it cleared away so that we went on deck for a while