28th cut in one whale in the forenoon in the afternoon saw whales again and lowered the boats about half past three. got fast to a whale which acted very badly. they were fast to him all three of the boats about five hours when as they were much fatigued and it was about ten oclock they were obliged to cut from him.

29th. Lowered for whales again this P.M. took one and after killing him, had the gratification of seeing him go down to rise no more. we all felt much disappointed, but it could not be helped. better luck next time - perhaps.

30th. Saw whales again this P.M. lowered about six oclock. got fast to a whale and — the iron broke. We had hoped there was one more for us in June but we were mistaken. Saw Mount St. Elias today one hundred and thirty miles distant. Suppose our friends at home have received our letters ere this. I am thankful they can hear good news from us, for once, at least.

July 1st. Saw no whales today. Spoke the Eliza of New Bedford, Capt. Simmons, about sunset, has taken six whales this season. Samuel went on board of him. he sent me a nice piece of fresh pork which was very acceptable.

2nd A rough, stormy day - wind blowing a gale -

4th. of July. How different from any which I ever passed before. cold, rainy and disagreeable. a few guns were fired by way of amusement which was all the celebration we could get up, except an extra dinner. we had for dinner a pair of ducks stuffed and roasted, cranberry sauce, potatoes, pumpkin, and a boiled pudding or duff, as we call it. Saw whales in the forenoon lowered and got fast to one. after getting him about half killed he took a fancy to run, and consequently took the whole of the line and made tracks for somewhere leaving a wake of blood. what better celebration could we have wished for than a whale alongside, but perhaps it was all for the best as it was, for the wind blew up a gale. and we must have been

obliged to cut from him alongside, which would have been still worse.

5th. Rainy and blowing a gale. nothing in sight.

6th. Pleasant. saw no whales. a ship in sight. Spoke her after tea. she proved to be the Tamerlane of New Bedford, Capt. Winslow. seven whales this season, has taken most of them around here. Heard from Lewis & Eunice by him. he saw them last winter, all well. 800 sperm. he came on board and passed the evening with us. Boarded as many bomb lances of him as we wished.

7th. Finished stowing down our oil today; the whale made us 113 barrels.

9th A gale of wind for two days. saw a number of whales, yesterday and today. chased whales towards night and got fast to one but it was so rough and growing dark, that they were obliged to cut. Our fourth whale seems very hard to take.

10th A dead calm. saw whales but it was too still to get near them. Miserable whaling weather, say they. A ship and a Barque in sight. Brought home a curiosity in one of the boats, a piece of kelp or sea-weed (called here a sea-serpent) very much the shape of a serpent forty-six feet in length. Samuel has had it pickled to preserve to carry home as a curiosity.

11th Rainy and blowing a gale of wind. Samuel had hard thoughts of starting for Bristol Bay today as there is no weather for whaling here, although there are whales, he has decided to wait a few days longer, hoping to get one whale more before he leaves.

12th. Lowered for whales once but could not get up to them. they were going quick. In the afternoon spoke the Gold Hunter of New Bedford, Capt. Thing. 1300 this season. has cruised around here for the last month. Capt. W. took tea on board. At sunset there were six ships in sight.