25th. A fine morning still and clear. The boats have all gone in the ice to look for a whale, ships around us in all directions, seven of them boiling. Boats returned about two o'clock having seen nothing. Afternoon spoke the ship America Capt. Bryant, one whale season. After tea Samuel took Minnie and went on board the Gay Head to make a short call- Minnie had a fine time and came back very much delighted with her visit.
Eighteen months of our voyage expires today.

27th. Samuel and Minnie went on board the Saratoga this morning. Stowed down our oil today 95 bbls.

28th. The ships are all going out of the ice to get into the land at the Eastward as it is an open sea there and we are on way up towards Cape Thaddeus- Sand plain in sight. Minnie has dreamed of seeing Asia several times and now she has a view of the coast. Eleven ships in sight.

29th. Capt Sanborn of the Omega came on board and passed the most of the day. In the afternoon lowered the boats and sent them in the ice to look for a Bow-head- saw plenty of walrus on the ice and in the water, the waist boat killed one but he was so large they thought it would take too much time to tow him to the ship, so they cut off his head and left his body on the ice, they judged the weight to be about 800 pounds- the head is a very frightful looking thing, but has a splendid pair of tusks.
Towards night Capt Slocum came on board for a short time. Capt. Sanborn says that a schooner is to leave the Islands in June with potatoes and letters for the Arctic fleet. I hope it may be even so, and that ours may be of the number.

30th. A thick fog- the horns were going through the morning quite merrily from the ships around us- Afternoon cleared up- Samuel went on board the Bremen Brig Antilla thinking we might obtain some late papers from the Islands- but she left about the time that we did, as they were all Dutch on board, he made rather a formal call- 15 ships in sight.

31st. Quite a strong breeze, and a thick fogs. a number of ships around us, but they cannot be seen unless they are close by us. Spoke the Mary, Capt. Jenks in the morning.

June 1st 1858. How I wish I could enjoy this month at home, by far the most pleasant of the year to me-
Our little village at this time presents a delightful appearance to my imagination, the earth that a little while ago was barren and desolate, has laid aside her mantle of snow, and put on a robe of richest green- the trees that spread out there naked arms, have adorned themselves with new foliage, while the whole air is fragrant with flowers and redolent with the songs of the birds. A thick fog still. Samuel went on board the Omega and took tea with Capt. Sanborn

2nd. Foggy still, ships all around us- but nothing going on except gamming. that appears to be the order of the day-

3d A thick fog- Spoke the Milo in the morning, Samuel went on board for a short time, found Capt. Green of the Rosseau there, Milo had taken one whale Rosseau nothing. As Samuel went away he told me to prepare myself for a gam, for when he came back, he was going to hunt up the Marengo- as she had been in sight in the morning- I needed not a second invitation, but prepared Minnie and myself accordingly though half doubting whether we should succeed in the attempt. He came back, and it cleared up so that we could see the M. a short distance from us. We went on board and passed a very pleasant day- with Capt & Mrs Skinner. this is her third voyage North, quite an experienced sailor, while we were there the Wm C. Nye spoke the Addison and finding we were on board the Marengo he went there too. Samuel found an old ship mate in Capt. Towle, and they were very happy to meet. In the afternoon Capt Sanborn of the Omega came on board and we had quite a merry time. The Captains decided that it was worth one whale to see two ladies together. The