July 1st. Off the coast, near Plover Bay, where we hope to anchor and repair the ship, provided there is no ice in the bay. P.M. A dead calm, with a strong current drifting us away from the land. Samuel decides to anchor after tea, which we did in seventeen fathoms of water.

2nd. Sent Mr Chappell with his boat's crew off at two o'clock in the morning on an exploring expedition in Plover Bay. The natives were off in the morning killing Walrus, afterward they came on board the Addison. They are rather a short thickset race with prominent cheek bones, black hair closely shaved on their heads, except a ~~small~~ thin forehead and a yellow complexion.

Minnie and myself attracted much attention from them. they were dressed in furs and skins. In the morning we were surprised to see a long strip of ice drifting with the current from the Arctic Sea directly towards us. Samuel had a spar put out to protect our weak bow. but about noon a slight breeze sprang up so that we weighed anchor, and went out of the way of the ice.

P.M. Mr Chappell returned and reported ice still in the Bay. Another boat of Esquimaux came on board which consisted of seven men, one of which we took to be a man of rank by the attention which was paid him by the others, and one woman. she was dressed nearly like the others. Some had on coats or robes made of the skins of birds with the feathers attached. they brought off some trade, but it appeared to be impossible to make a bargain with them.

Another ship anchored near us last night, which we spoke today and found to be the Benjamin Tucker. He has seen whales every day for several days. Mr Chappell saw one today while going in the Bay. Both ships are to anchor again tonight. then we are going to see how the next bay looks. Another boat of Esquimaux men and women came off about tea time. they can understand but very little English and their language

is perfectly unintelligible. another ship in sight. In the evening Capt Barbour came on board. he informed us of the loss of the French ship, Napoleon 3d in the ice on the 20th of May off the Island of St Paul. All hands saved and five hundred barrels of oil taken out by the Braganza and the Hercules, had 1200 on board. A boat load of Natives came off towards night consisting of men women and children they left about 9 o'clock but could not find the shore on account of a thick fog which set in about the time they left. In the course of the night two other boats came off. Their boats are made of a wooden frame and covered with skin.

5. A thick fog and a heavy swell along shore. we dragged our anchor a little in the morning but helped that very soon by giving her more chain and fixing the yards. 2 ships in sight. one proved to be the Erie Capt. Jernegan came on board for a short time to get information. he thinks there must be plenty of whales here by and bye. says he has seen hundreds at the South working North since we last saw him two weeks ago. he was laying off Marcus Bay. when the fog lights up a little it looks as if there were ice in the bay. there is one other bay around the Point which Samuel will try next, and should there be ice there I suppose we must wait patiently until it leases one of them. A strong breeze sprung up in the forenoon. 4 o'clock P.M. saw a large body of ice coming down towards us. so were obliged to weigh anchor and go to sea. Shall lay off and on through the night.

6th. Lay off and on through the night a thick fog and strong breeze land on one side and ice on the other. Samuel was up for the most of the night. The same weather the most of the day. It will be a great relief to us all, when we can get in and repair the ship. she does not leak any more but we feel anxious in a gale of wind and a heavy sea, not knowing how much she will bear.

This trouble with the absence of whales weighs upon Samuel. he grows thin and has lost his appetite. but it may be that all will turn out right in the end. We have heard of but three