feel very sad and caused me to shed some tears because I think it places me in a false position. I have always been friendly to the Missionary cause have belonged to Missionary Societies and have always given all that I felt able to, assist both Home and Foreign Missions. I have read so many books to doubt for a single moment that they have been instrumental in doing much good. Mr Damon must have drawn a wrong inference altogether, from the remark which I made.

26th. A strong breeze afternoon increasing three ships in sight.

27th. As we drew near the land the gale moderated, quite calm in shore. Spoke the Nil a French Ship Samuel went on board for a short time, Capt Morell late of the Napoleon 3d returned with him, and stopped a short time. I wanted to do something for him but he said that he saved his clothes. Samuel gave him some tobacco. We heard by him that the Jason had a boat stoven by a Muscle-digger, one man killed and four hurt. The America heard from with four whales. Heigh-ho, when will the Addison have four?

P.M. The Marengo close by us Mrs Skinner and I waved handkerchiefs, Samuel went on board for a few minutes and took Minnie with him. I sent Mrs Skinner some cookies and she sent me some figs.

28th. Laying off and on shore. pleasant in shore and a gale of wind off- ten ships in sight.

29th. Beating up the Straits in company with six other ships. Land in sight on both sides and the centre of the Straits, America on one side Asia on the other, and the Diomede Islands between. P.M. Spoke the Marengo and we ladies had another flourish of pocket handkerchiefs. Saw the Speedwell in shore cutting in a whale. Lucky man may we go and do likewise, we had our boats out to try even to get a Muscle digger, but twas of no use. Shall we get anything more this season?

30th Last night saw a bow head and chased him, saw another this morning, they are green fish, you do not know how to make allowance for them, the boats went off some distance this morning and the whale came up after a long time close by the ship, sometimes they will go two miles under water. So we got nothing. A beautiful morning I was on deck most of the forenoon. We passed East Cape where Augustus buried Mr Eldridge, his mate in the Awashonks who was killed by a whale. If we had known just the spot I should like to have visited it for the sake of his poor wife, but it would have been a fruitless search probably to have attempted it. Got through in the Arctic Ocean about noon. Eight ships in all, Marengo, Speedwell, Addison, Nil, Cadlancourt, Baltic, Braganza and an unknown Barque. P.M. Spoke the Braganza Capt. Jackson came on board and passed the afternoon, had the pleasure of seeing a Barque cutting and boiling, that looks encouraging but it is a very pleasing sight to selfish mortals who want every body to do as well as they and no better. I burnt my face very badly to day in the sun, being on deck so much. Getting sunburnt in the Arctic Ocean sounds rather strangely but true, nevertheless.

31st The last day of July, time flies and in August now is our sole dependence, Oh that we might get some oil. A thick fog and calm throughout the day.

Aug 1st 1858. The same weather continues, and what long faces greet my eyes. every body is discouraged, Samuel has held out wonderfully, until now, he too has given up to the general feeling. How I wish that I could do something to enliven them. Whales will do it, and I dont know of anything else, "a whale, a whale, a kingdom for a whale". How I long to see pleasant looks and smiling countenances again. We have looked and searched in vain, and the rest of the fleet have done likewise, if we cannot find the whales, we cannot get the oil. the days of miracles have passed or it might be supposed to be in the power of man to make them. Of the Japan and Zybee, Japan has taken 100 bbls of Walrus oil