lowered his boat and passed the evening with us. it was eleven o'clock when our company left. almost as light as day and calm as a lake. it was prophesied that one of the ships would get a whale tomorrow. I wish we might be the fortunate one if any. Capt Sabin has not done much this voyage. he saw one whale this afternoon lowered the boats but he disappeared very mysteriously. I cut Celia's loaf of cake for supper. it was just as fresh and nice as though it was just made. it was pronounced very nice.
3d A thick fog Good Return close by us Capt. Fish came on board in the afternoon. he brought me a jar of pickles and a jar of currant jelly also brought us a few pickled codfish which he procured of a Cabin Brig and a salmon. we in return for his many kindnesses gave him two pigs. Milton Fish also came on board. he is 4th Mate and boatsteerer I invited him into the cabin and had a nice talk with him. I never saw him before but I knew his Father & Mother indeed they are relatives of Samuel's
5th Quite a strong breeze the middle of the day but in the afternoon it moderated again. I commenced a letter home this afternoon. I had previously thought that I would wait until we had got a whale before I commenced writing, but becoming almost discouraged I thought I would wait no longer. It looks almost as dark to me now, as it has any time this voyage. because we want oil so much. but if patience has its perfect work" we may do well yet.
6th quite pleasant in the morning, in the afternoon a strong breeze sprang up.
7th During the night the wind increased to a moderate gale. lay to. in the afternoon.
8th The gale remains about the same. one Bargue in sight.
9th The gale remains the same, rather a moderate gale attended with considerable rain, gloomy disagreeable weather. no whales to be seen and all hands appear to be rather low in spirits.
10th The gale has abated and now by way of change we have a dead calm. for the last several days we have had a head wind. so that we could not get where we wished to. and now we are delayed still longer. Oh for patience.

I took this day to wash although it was Friday as I had been waiting all the week for a pleasant day. On Whaling we are under the necessity of taking a pleasant day for such purposes whenever it comes, whether Monday or Saturday.
11th A pleasant day with a nice breeze, made the land in the afternoon, saw Mount St. Elias rearing its lofty head far above the clouds. two ships in sight, one close in by the land. in the afternoon raised for a wonder a right whale. the boats lowered very soon, chased several hours without success although getting quite near several times. it was a very large whale and how I did want them to get fast. however it is encouraging to see one occasionally even if we are not to have them, we began to fear that they were all dead.
12th Another dead calm, land nearly covered in snow is visible all along the coast. some being very high.
13th A strong breeze. a ship in sight at a distance about 11 A.M. spoke the Gen. Scott Capt. Hunting. Samuel went on board for a few minutes, they had taken nothing like many others, had been fast to a whale a few days previous that stove two boats, lost one man &c. P.M. the gale increasing so that after supper we "lay to".
14th The officer of the watch came below about 4 o'clock telling Samuel there was a ship five or six miles off that wanted to speak us. so we went down to the her. She proved to be the Julian of New Bedford. Capt Winegar. 8 months out. nothing this season. Capt. W. came on board about 5 A.M. and stopped until 9 P.M. he is very good company and I enjoyed his visit very much. he heard of the Montreal having 1 whale. the Corinthian 2 and the Majestic 2. Raised whales for a wonder in the afternoon both ships boats went down but did not succeed in striking them. there was a heavy long swell which prevented their using the whales to good advantage from the boats. Yesterday we started South intending to go on Kamschatka ground but in consequence of seeing these whales we shall cruise on this ground tomorrow. Capt. Winegar has his son fourteen years old on board with him. I sent him a couple of books and a paper of figs by his father.
15th A pleasant day the Julian in sight, saw them chasing whales several times during the day but we saw nothing. I forgot to mention that they had been fast to a whale which