It is grand to see the ships as they rise and fall with the gigantic waves in a gale of wind but it causes us to feel our weakness and the strength of Omnipotence more than anything of which I can conceive. "They that go down to the sea in ships do see the wonders of the Lord" and must at times feel the need of a higher power than man, insignificant man, compared with Him, who holds the waters in the hollow of his hand, and commands the stormy waves. There has been a strong current generally in this ocean that it has been necessary to guard against but this season there has been none noticed probably on account of the abundance of ice. It is not very pleasant here in thick weather and especially now as we begin to have some night, there is the current to contend with if there be any, the ice some of which is very heavy, the land, and the great number of ships which are constantly going back and forth. But he we have been safely kept thus far and He can still keep us from all harm. 2nd. Last night for the first part of the night the wind blew very hard from the westward, afterward it moderated. This morning we found ourselves, as it was clear, almost surrounded by ice, with land about 8 miles distant, if the gale had continued much longer we should have found ourselves with a number of others in rather a "bad fix". But as it is we are all right. Had a few snow squalls this morning but afterward it cleared up bright, with the wind from the North. Lowered two boats for a whale after breakfast, but he was not seen afterwards. After tea spoke the Cleone cutting in a whale which, Capt Simmons said made them three. He also reported the Fabius with four - they all seem to be beating us. and I know none can try more than we do. Saw another ship cutting. A strong breeze sprang up after tea. By observation we found ourselves Lat. 70° 30' S. A strong breeze which almost amounts to a gale during the night and continued through the forenoon. Several ships in sight. About 3 P.M. raised a whale the weather had moderated sufficiently to lower the boats, although it was pretty rugged. Called the watch and sent off all four boats. How little we thought that the Death angel was hovering over us, and that one of our number was then

leaving us, never more to return. It was even so. Poor Frank's days are numbered and he is now in the world of spirits. Oh these sad events are the worst of whaling. Not much time had elapsed after the boats had left before we heard the joyful sound of a "boat fast", joyful at all times, but more especially to us now after being so unfortunate this season. Mr Hamilton fastened to him and fired a bomb-lance into him - afterward Mr Jackson fastened and then went on the whale to lance him while he was rolling over from the effects of a bomb-lance. The whale capsized the boat throwing all hands into the water instantly, they had all regained and were clinging to the overturned boat, when the whale made a second attack, perhaps to see what it might be - whatever might have been his motives, he made a dash at the boat and stove it almost to atoms. The men, when they saw him coming, jumped again into the water, and poor Frank was not seen afterward, he could not swim, and he might have got injured in some way. Mr Jackson was brought on board immediately with his crew by Mr Parker. He was hurt he thinks by the whale's flukes. His skin is badly swollen but otherwise not seriously injured. And after all this chapter of accidents, when the whale was killed, what were our feelings to see him sink to the bottom. The boats stayed by him for some time and would probably have succeeded in pulling him up, had there not been such a heavy sea, as it was the irons came out, and the boats came on board. Sad, weary and discouraged, Samuel sent Mr Parker to find the remains of the boat if it was possible as all the craft belonging to her was there but it could not be found. The wind breezed up as usual towards night, and we who could retired to rest, weary and sick at heart. Frank was a Portuguese about 20 years old, one that we brought from home with us and a very good man but he is gone, making the third body we have committed to the sea this voyage. Oh, that it might be the last. May it be a warning to us all. To be prepared, so that when the angel of death draws near, be it sooner or later we may be found ready, one and all - 4th. A regular Northerly gale, just the weather to go out, clear and bright if we only had a good season's work. But as it is, we must try to stop a little longer and see if we cannot get one more whale. We have endeavored to stay around near the place where