starting off. I have said nothing about the Mauing for several days. When we first came in Capt. Weed came on board two or three times a day but since that time I am sorry to recall that he has taken to drinking so that he has not been himself for several days. Mr Eldredge and Mr Green come aboard often. Mr Eldredge brought me a tin of very nice huckleberries and some more lozenges for Minnie, and Mr Green brought her a very pretty Western Island basket. The Dr sent a box of peaches on board, a small sketch of Akaroa and a jar of peach jam. Capt Graves brought her a jar of prunes, and brought a fancy shirt or jacket for me to present to Samuel from him when we were in warm weather. So now I hector Samuel with a very momentous secret I have entrusted to me, which will do to go with his Masonic secrets. We left Capt G. about 11 A.M. and thus bid farewell to Akaroa, after a very pleasant sojourn of seven days.

5th A strong breze nearly amounting to a gale. Moderated towards night.

6th Nearly calm, beautiful weather, improved it by washing.

6th A moderate breze, was employed during the morning in ironing. In the afternoon spoke the Barque Nimrod of Sag Harbor Capt Green, fifteen months out with one sperm whale and one right whale making in all 120 bbls. I felt that he was just sent to us, that our murmuring might be quelled. We are very anxious and beginning to be discontented. We had hopes of doing something down here, and we have only seen one whale and that in a severe gale of wind. We have cruised all over good whale ground and have done all that we could do, but thus far it has been a failure. Samuel feels as if he could not stop here much longer, but get around Cape Horn as speedily as possible and see if there may not be a barrel or two for us on the other side. Capt Green reported having spoke the William Gifford four days previous. Capt Baker took four whales on the Northern

New Zealand ground in November, has taken nothing since.

7th Raised the Chatham Islands today. Saw Chatham, Pitt's and Rounds Islands, also Solitary Rock. but saw no whales.

8th A strong breze with considerable rain. Caught several gonies today for their fat which are very curious.

9th Fair weather cruised in towards the land but saw nothing. About sunset as we had a strong breze with prospects of another gale, Samuel decided "to give her sheet and let her go." So now we are in reality "homward-bound". With what delight would I have hailed the sound, had we taken 3 or 4 hundred barrels of oil and sure I sure of meeting all whom I left behind, but that vacant chair rises before me - and my joy is changed to a flood of tears.

10th. A strong breze and we are on our way before it with all sail out, studding sails, &c as if our good ship realized that we were "going home".

11th. A gale of wind but we are off before it, almost flying through the waters, made 224 miles, the last 24 hours.

12th A strong breze with a heavy sea, made 180 miles.

13th A strong breze as yesterday, fine, pleasant weather being quite warm, made 200 miles.

14th. A strong breze and rugged, with considerable rain, double reefed the topsails and went before it.

15th Pleasant weather, with the wind nearly ahead. Found by observations that we had made 240 miles the last 48 hours. "Jip the dog" was taken vomiting this afternoon. Minnie administered a remedy in the form of two peppermint lozenges, which she believes have the desired effect.

17th. Quite moderate cloudy weather made 240 miles in 48 hours.

18th. A strong breze with a sea running "mountain high", every thing is on the move, the old Addison understanders pitching, rolling, and all that sort of thing, first rate. In such times our dishes particularly fare hard. Well, no matter, if we have enough to last us home, made 200 miles, the last 24 hours.