

Wednesday January 10 1833
I believe I derive more pleasure
from reading this old Journal than
I would of butlers greatest work
When I read this old scribbles it
puts me in mind of old times and

at dark was the day
leaving the harbor

October 1853

Saturday 1 Commenced with light winds
from the Eastward steering S. W. saw at
last a great number of finbacks and one white whale
52° 30' S. 150° W. 8 boats started to the Southward for lead
long than 20 minutes all 8 boats were fast to him
12:30 all busy to him for 6 hours spading his
East flukes and lanceing him when ever he showed
A chase at dark we all cut off letting him go
with 1500 yards 1 lance and 1 spade and 20
fathoms of line This is the first white whale
I was ever fast to and I care but little if it
is the last one.

The Captain and second mate had some words
about killing the whale which ended by putting
the second mate off duty. I have half to take
his watch. Little part of the day blowing strong
from the Southward saw finbacks and a few white
whales it was hoped to lower for them.

Sunday 2

Commenced with strong breeze from
the Southward steering by the wind on differ-
ent tracks saw finbacks and right whales
middle part blowing strong headed for top of
it at 6 P.M. the wind shifted to the West
ward. We have strong indication of severity
among our crew it is high time the
ship started for port.

Sat 179 to East

Monday 3 Commenced blowing a gale from
N. W. by the wind on Southward track.
Saw several right whales

I wonder how this day ended almost
12 2 years since I commenced this day
1853-74. Since that time have been
meeting bitter days and had many chasing
is but they all amount to whaling turn
what ever way I may I still find my self
on board of a whale ship. I should like
to know if I am doomed to pass all of my
youthful days on old whaling ships
wins