

Working towards the North to look for Bear-Leads

Thursday July 1st - - - 1869

South winds steering towards the N, East - latter part it came up foggy, and being bad weather, to sail our ship, hauled all sail, and anchored our ship in 23 fathoms of water thick fog during the night - and foggy

Friday 2nd Wind shifted and cleared up some at 5 P.M. took our anchor again made sail on our ship and steered on the wind towards the N, West wind about N, N, East

Saturday 3rd S.W. wind good weather steering towards the North sighted the land again at 7 P.M. our ship about 3 miles from Cape East saw a number of native huts on shore - saw two briggs sailing along shore supposed to be trading vessels - we can see the East Cape of Asia, and the N. West Cape of America at the same time saw a number of whales called the muske diggers - saw some drift-ice

Sunday 4th Wind shifted from the S, West to the North with some fog and rain at 9 P.M. anchored our ship a little to the South of the East Cape in 21 fathoms of water - in company with the Bk Helen Mar - at 2 P.M. took our anchor again and steered towards the South again - saw six ships and one brig one of them being some of the natives came on board having walrus teeth and whalebone for sale, the day and rainy

The memory should be a Store-house,
and a lumber-room.

Our Ship in Bherings Straits

Monday July 5th - - - 1869

Wind light from the North to South, Easterly it shifted steering towards the South at 8 P.M. anchored our ship about 20 miles to the South of Cape East, on the West Shore, in 16 fathoms of water, some of the natives came on board of us. Men, Women and Children, but they did not stop long, saw a ship to the N, East of us, the day and foggy, wind South

Tuesday 6th Wind from South to S, West with rain and fog, ship at anchor, saw a ship to anchor North of us about five miles distant, saw two grampuses, and a few seal guile near our ship, we lie about 1/2 of a mile from the land

Wednesday 7th Wind shifted to the N, East with rain and some fog, took our anchor again and steered towards the South for Plover Bay, at 11 P.M. anchored our ship again between Indian point and Plover Bay in 16 fathoms of water - some of the natives came off to us with walrus teeth, and whale bone for sale, the day and with fog and rain, in passing Indian point the natives seemed anxious for us to stop there they set their flags, and wished for us to stop, they all called a treacherous gang of natives

Thursday 8th Calm most of the day with rain and fog at anchor until 5 P.M. when we took our anchor again, with a light breeze from S, East we start for Mavens Bay, find a strong current setting towards the East, about 3 knots.