

but I had never noticed them before.

They look very much like a large bubble floating on the water and are generally of a bluish cast having a number of silklike threads or fibres spread out beneath them. These produce the sting which is instantly felt the moment one comes in contact with them. All hands are now hoping for a change and a little wind. This calm weather is getting irksome. Lat. $32^{\circ}51'$ Lon. $50^{\circ}51'$

July 10th Sunday

Light gales from N. E. Steering a S. E. Course and fine weather. Read a number of Chapitais in the Bible and employed some portion in the perusal of Willis' Poems which I find interesting. Lat. $33^{\circ}18'$ Lon. $50^{\circ}18'$

July 11th

No change in wind and weather. Course N. W. At 4 P. M. made a strange sail many miles ahead. Can not tell how she heads. At 7 took in sail for the night. Lat. $33^{\circ}35'$ Lon. $50^{\circ}35'$

July 12th

Close hauled and steering north with light breeze. Lat. $34^{\circ}48'$ Lon. $50^{\circ}10'$

July 13th

Commencing with squalls of wind and rain. Fair at 8 A. M. At 10 sperm whales were raised and the boats lowered without success. The whales were going rapidly through the water. All hands are now doing duty with high hopes of success prevailing notwithstanding our misfortune to day. Lat. $36^{\circ}17'$ Lon. $49^{\circ}55'$

July 14th

Light wind from S. W. ^{at 11} Again had the cry ^{at 11} from mast-head: there she blows and once more the boats have been in chase of sperm whales. But all in vain they could not reach them as they were going dead to windward. Such encouragement well I am afraid are long cause those high hopes to fall. To reflect however that the utmost ^{of all} were concentrated to the purpose of our pursuit and though prevented by misfortune nothing has been left untried is indeed some consolation. Yet should fickle fortune hereafter chose to favor us in our undertakings I for one shall be most happy. Lat. $36^{\circ}34'$ Lon. $49^{\circ}06'$

July 15th

Wind S. Course W. Saw black