

it for not altogether to our surprise he soon rolled him out a lifeless mass of blubber. The L. boat came up about this time or just before he died. We then cut off and went to the ship which was not far off and at 4 P.M. took the whale alongside the largest sperm whale that we have ever had by great odds. I hope our dreadful luck is by this adventure changed. I have got all ready for cutting and as soon as it is light in the morning shall commence. The water looks pretty green and thick just the sort to strangle whales in. We are doubtless not far from the coast. Lat. $21^{\circ}30'$ Lon. $18^{\circ}30'$

Sept 24.

Under very much reduced sail and quite ragged weather - sure to be when we have a fish. Commenced cutting early but got through not till near dark and just got the works started. The fact is the Bark has rolled badly and we have had as much as we could turn our hands to all day. Lat. $21^{\circ}19'$ Lon.

Sept 25.

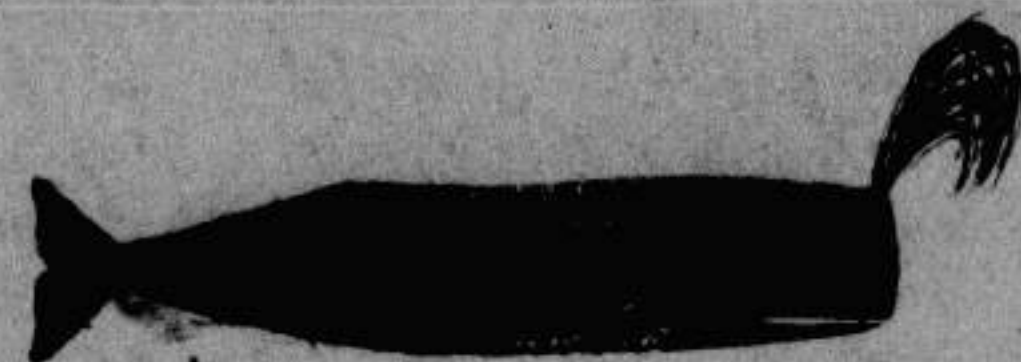
A disagreeable day and Bark very uneasy. Boiling. To night the wind seemed to be dying away. If we are to have this heavy swell continue, rather have some wind with it to keep us from rolling quite over. Lat. $20^{\circ}56'$ Lon. $19^{\circ}56'$

Sept 26th 1855.

Had a bad night for boiling seas being heavy and irregular. But fine over head with moonlight. Lat. $21^{\circ}40'$ Lon. $20^{\circ}39'$

Sept 27.

Unsettled and disagreeable weather. Finished trying at 1/2 O'clock this morning. Turned up about 63 bls for us a good haul. Set S. S. sail double reefed but took it in this afternoon weather growing worse. Now lying under close reefed No 1 sail & 1 mast stay sail and spencers. Lat. $20^{\circ}44'$ Lon. $19^{\circ}56'$



Sept 28.

Hurrah luck on our side sure as fate another large whale lies fast by the tail. And Friday too only consider - it is a wonder this sudden good streak does not deprive us of our senses. The stowed down about 40 bls to day steering our course under short sail and just as we got through the look out at the M. Sun out "there she blows" 2 of them on our lee bow. 2 boats were lowered down and just before night. Waist boat got fast hauled right up and got good lances at him but somehow he was a long time dying so we never got him alongside till 8 O'clock this evening. It is now very ragged. In trying to put the fluke chain on it got away from