

fish jumping out of the water after the little flying fish and hovering over them flocks of birds forming dense black clouds ready to seize upon them the moment they appeared one of our boats went down for the purpose of getting a mess of fish but it was not successful. Lat. $9^{\circ}14'$ Lon. $11^{\circ}27'$

Jan 9th 1856

Commencing with light winds and cloudy evening fresh breeze from S. S. W. and clear. About the usual variety. Saw nothing. Doing not much more. Lat. $9^{\circ}29'$ Lon. $11^{\circ}10'$

Jan 10

Wind S. W. and light Lat. $9^{\circ}42'$ Lon. $11^{\circ}16'$

Jan 11

There is no change, there is no change! Boat weather and no whales. No sails.

Whoever thinks this kind of weather gratifying to us must own to being mistaken. Not that we prefer disagreeable to pleasant weather but the wind is altogether too light for good cruising and birds fail to continue so as long as we to stop. Now to say nothing of the heat which is quite overburdensome at times. A strong breeze now and then would be a great relief for some of us are getting out of patience and hardly know how to bear the time. Lat. $9^{\circ}14'$ Lon. $10^{\circ}42'$

Jan 12

Getto Lat. $8^{\circ}37'$ Lon. $10^{\circ}59'$

Jan 13th Sunday

No change Lat. $8^{\circ}10'$ Lon. $10^{\circ}20'$

Jan 14

Made a sail this forenoon and spoke her at 10 proved to be the new Bark Marion Capt. Davis of New Bedford 3 masted Cleen. Capt. went on board and her mate came back with our crew. Soon after a man of war came down from S. W. and spoke the Marion. Reported having seen whales 2 days ago to the eastward. We got 2 or 3 hakers but no late news. Lat. $7^{\circ}11'$ Lon. $10^{\circ}27'$

Jan 15

Morning light winds made a sail not far off. afternoon spoke her - the Brig March Capt. Lewis of Mattapoisett. Gained one of my old school mates came on board and consequently we had some interesting conversation and a fine time. got some papers. to night nearly calm Lat. $7^{\circ}40'$ Lon. $10^{\circ}27'$

Jan 16

A fine breeze and one more lucky cut at whales. Just after dinner raised them and down boats in chase. Second mate went on and struck a large one and as he proved to be rather ugly mate fastened to the same one while we chased another. Palled about a mile and finally got up abreast a fellows small and I darted but darted on.