

July 18th
Sat 16th

The Bow Boat got on board about twelve o'clock, having left the Larboard Boat last night about eight o'clock, he could not tell which direction the Boat was in, all the same the different stories as it was hard to know which way to steer, we took up anchor immediately and have been steering in the direction we first saw the Bow Boat. But have seen nothing of the Boat. But now they will have to stay out in the Boat another night.

Sunday 17th

Capt was up nearly all night, and has gone first and Log (horns) blower frequently the wind all died away so we scarcely moved. I slept but little, thinking of the Boat crying and fearing they would suffer from hunger and thirst. About two o'clock we raised the Boat, still lying by the whale and immediately sent the Waist Boat to their relief and worked towards them with the Ship as fast as possible, but there is but little wind and a strong current against us, so we got along very slow, finally sent the Bow Boat also to help them tow the whale to the Ship, got it alongside and the Boats taken up about nine. Mr Holmes says he weighs get under weight. He was not more than five or six miles off. Had his Lobster seen by the Bow Boat. Had them on board and the whale tried out by this time.

The Bow Boat got stove when he lanced the whale, and I think Mr Lobster must have been frightened, for fear they would not get aboard safely, and did not take the care he ought to about the bearings of the Ship from the Boats. It is eleven o'clock today since the marks were spoken that would Capt Smith and myself together for life. Many changes have taken place since then but God has been my Merciful to us, and we are still safe.

Monuments of Mercy. I have seen many such ones also many Saffy ones. Several ones have been taken from us, to meet with me no more on Earth. They are Saffy now in Heaven. May we so live, that when our Summers shall come, we may be ready and willing to obey, and meet our Saviour in peace and dwell with him and our loved ones where sorrow and death can never enter. O May we be in an unbroken family circle in Heaven.

Monday 18th

Had tea last night, as soon as the whale was alongside, and then all hands went to work cutting in, and they did not finish until quarter past four. The morning I went to bed about half past nine but slept but little. There was so much noise overhead. The whale was so large and good one. But the sharks cut him quite badly while the Boat was lying by him. Capt thinks it would have made sixt'ble. When it was first killed. This afternoon ran the Compasses but it was quite near night, and we wanted to get in and anchor so did not lower for them, we dropped anchor again about five o'clock, very near our old anchorage, have been working on old chains.

Tues 19th

This morning several three Boats, have not yet returned, finished tying the whale this morning. It made thirty five fathoms. We cut some after boats fast. Saw two canoes coming on board a letter from Mr Longa. The natives were daily frightened. When we took up anchor and left, carrying six natives that were on board, with us. They thought Mr Longa had sold them to us, and that they would never see them again. The natives surrounded his house for two nights, armed with spears &c. He sent for them to come ashore, to the boat all but one he would not go. The other did not want to they liked staying on board. They will come back again.