

him wealthy. he was unfortunate enough to have money and owing to this and the company he kept he became dissipated; and though warned of the danger he was in, he disregarded all the advice of his friends and relatives and cast himself head-long into the precipice opened at his feet. what was the consequence of all this - he was turned away by his employer - his mother shortly after died - and Mr Bell owing to the effects of the dissipated life he had been leading and partly to grief became insane, and having attempted his life twice was placed in an asylum where he remained some length of time. and when he came out some two months ago his own relatives would not receive but sent him off paying his passage - he is now a miserable outcast from society wandering about not knowing where to rest his head. Such is the end of dissipation, and a severe lesson it is for him. Nothing of any importance occurred to day - several fin backs were seen - Jerry good health. Latitude  $44^{\circ}49'$  longitude

July 15 - Fair weather again this morning - almost a Saturday - dead calm - quite warm - passed the morning cleaning out boiling pots and are now all ready for a whale. The Perkins still in sight - I believe we are bound to the British Channel as we <sup>are</sup> steering for it. dead calm all day - in the afternoon we again exercised in the boats and after a space of three hours we returned on board and had supper. several fin back whales were again seen. I long to see a large sperm whale along side the ship - the captain thinks we will be home in less than three years - the sea seems to agree with me if I do not with it for the captain says that I have gained ten pounds since we sailed. If it goes on in this way I do not know what I will be by the time I get back home. the doors of the house will very likely have to be made larger. It is a dead calm and there are two sail in sight - one we have spoken and the other we have not been near enough to make out what she is. Latitude  $44^{\circ}14'$  long.

July 16 - It is today just one month since we sailed, but it Sunday seems to me much longer. I should very much like to be home this morning seated at the family breakfast-table instead of the "steerage" of the ship "Ploughboy" - this morning it seems to me I see the boys coming home from school happy and content - I see them going to church peacefully by the side of my dear mother and sister - and I envy their happiness - and I feel the want of a home - of friends but I do not deserve friends until I make myself worthy of them - and it is to obtain that end that I am now here - but with the grace of God who has thus far spared me I hope to return to the family fireside worthy of the esteem and confidence of all men. Ramsey is I trust what he should be, for it would indeed be hard if he turned out bad - but he will act right and be a consolation to my poor parents. We are still in a dead calm and it is likely to continue all day - the weather is fair and pleasant neither too warm nor too cold. In the afternoon a large sun fish was seen about a quarter of a mile on the lee beam, the mate ordered his boat to be lowered and we pulled off to catch it - the mate succeeded in harpooning him and we then pulled alongside the ship and having hauled the fish in we proceeded to dissect it - in which operation I took a great deal of delight - the meat is good - the skin is very thick indeed say 3 or 4 inches and as hard as a stone. By the time we got through with it, it was supper time, and it being my watch below after supper I turned in and was soon asleep. From observations taken today we found ourselves in latitude  $44^{\circ}49'$  longitude

July 17 - The calm still continues, and I am beginning to get Monday tired of it I much prefer the sea when a little agitated. A barque in sight steering west - could not speak her - passed the morning clearing out the main hold - at noon one of the boat steers harpooned a fish - it proved to be an albakor which is a very fine fish and very good eating we will have some for supper this evening. This morning a spar