

Park Ball June 4th 1857

morning & having a fine day spent
getting Eggs & quail &c. The land
is low & flat & is
inhabited by the Russians one of the
Boatmen & some other people all
day. Latitude 53° 10' N. Longitude 88° 10' W.

This morning the rocky land coast of leopards
is plain to the eye. About 3 miles
this morning I was standing by the shore &
North Boatmen were coming. Mr. Sturges & Pundleton
& Marshall started for the coast, after
pulling all day long, could find no place
to land the boats. The consequence was the crew
had to stay in the boats. The 3 officers went
ashore & stayed only a short time. Shot
one large fur seal & one of the greatest
sights I ever saw was a large rock
literally covered with these immense Sea Lions
who when we approached, moved their
carcasses about as quick & as good as dead
after the same style of a short person
drinking some for his wife & mother along
after this manner. After shooting ducks
sufficient to keep all hands a week & getting
several quantities of mussels in return for
the ship. They commenced by for the most
part of the day picking the grating from the boat
& shelling the hard ones. Grating grains
the more it is done for the last 10 years & drove
the grating, so that it was not
possible to pull them out.

And in the air now coming to the Southward &
metron. Saw light whales twice to day
but they were making passage for some
fished & going dead to the midship after
a long time & watching them for a
while. We squared the yards & kept her course
toward the west along the coast.

Park Ball June 6th 1857

In morning watch, commenced searching for
& finding very hard upon our watch. Had
turned out to breakfast in the morning
to under close reefed main & fore
stay sail when thick and hands slow except
3 men continued shaving & shaving all day.

Still blowing a strong gale of wind. Everything
is packed solid & boats all hoisted up to
Decks. Wind commenced moderating a little
this afternoon. & a very thick fog set in
made us sail.

The wind has gone down to a gentle breeze
but the fog is so thick you can hardly
see the side of the ship. Landed up
this afternoon & on made sail. The old
man gave out word again to day that we
must have no more Boatmen matches
until we got a whale. So that we are
to stand our regular sea matches again
to night. Saw several Gimlocks this afternoon
& a school of Killis diving one of them
they put out the tongue of a whale & have
the rest. Last evening we found a dead
right whale that the killer had killed
his tongue was all eaten out. His body made
up 100 lbs of oil & some 100 lbs of bone
striking in the wind making about 1000 N.
wind dead ahead from the course we
went to go. Made fine price the water
was awful cold.

I had some sport again last night in our
midnight watch. One worthy shipmate
watched our camp out from home with us
concluded he had been having Boatmen matches
saying that he would not stand out & stand
his watch when his watch was called. so we let
him say in his words. He got in a