

Port B. Baltic July 3<sup>rd</sup> 1857

July 1<sup>st</sup> At 2 past eight last night the man at the wheel had come out - Sail Ho. right ahead & only about 2 miles as the fog had been too thick to come out and the ship. She was on the starboard tack & on the starboard tack on board consequently in coming right at me, another. I'm soon spoke by & she proved to be the whaler, Dragagee Capt Jackson, who in company with 3 times in the ground last season. Our old man did not ask him to come on board he is a Portuguese & was his man shamefully & but my fear of the Captains will take anything I do with him, he did this season the morning the lookouts say out 3 seals got in the matter told the other as the hel. in row for the one nearest and as soon as the old man got, man enough made her out to be the same Murray, who was up here last season & picked up one of our Stickers & with him. 8 of our Neapsons & one Lance. As soon as they saw that we were Port B. Baltic they tacked ship & left us fearing we supposed our old man, brook, want to his coat. Found them, in the hand up, with the 1/2 hour & after the other said, found to have a gas engine, in soon ran down & spoke to Florida 7 months from New Bedford our Captain, as I'd think at board of us, & he came on board & Mr Stivers with his boats crew went on board of the Florida. I found a fine set of young fellows mostly all Americans. Got several boxes of them and they gave me some tinnae which I was entirely out of. She has taken me whale up here.

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July 2<sup>nd</sup> Thick fog again today. The Florida has only about one mile left catching with us we have caught for the past 3 days 130 of them. in haul then up about for fast as you can drop your boots. The old man went on board of the Florida going right away after dinner & their mate & band kept it steady until 9 o'clock. In an hour in the same ground we saw so many right whales that season, but have not seen any as yet.

July 3<sup>rd</sup> This morning the sun rose bright & cheerful and felt fair for a beautiful day. Saw right whales sail around us. Hauled away the boat about 3 in the morning but could not get near enough to haul on board again just after breakfast - went down again there was 7 large whales in a gale over boat but in the blackhawk darted his weapons. The whale killed & knocked all the bottom out of our boat. It made the crew fly in every direction almost instantly the boat filled with water & went down. Having a few fellows hand overboard in the cold water with a large whale lashing the ocean with their fins & flukes all around. It was a fearful moment for us, I thought my time had come certainly when the line that was fast to the whale got tangled around some body. I tried to break myself but without success. I hung out that I was foul in the fine, managed John Darling cut it so that if the whale commenced jumping he could not take me with him. The boat about this time came up on top of the water bottom side up & Mr Stivers assisted me in getting on the side of the boat in gally & then I got Charles from the whale line. The third mate (Mr Marshall) came along as