

Port Ballie July 31st 75

Wed^{dy} I do not think we shall get a whale as long as that foggy off a fog head is in sight. And the sperm found to stick to my like soap. Was just about it as all the morning. I had all I want from them. & that is a fresh stock of Bales & now it would please me much to see them depart. Still having a good fresh breeze. 9 miles in sight. The canvas is all spread. At about 7 P.M. the fog head was entirely out of sight.

Thurs^{dy} The phasing cry of the Blue was coming out by Dick. From the mast head. And it proved to be 3 light whales off of the head. and watch more calves from our bunks. to stand by the boat. In board away the boat. & after a little maneuvering our boat met with the whales. and Blackhawk they only one Harpoon in a large cow whale. The cow was a cow. calf & a bull all close together after fastening the cow had rapidly to ground accompanied by the calf & bull. they argued not part from the cow. so that being in, I hauled the boat up to lance her. The lower whale would come up in the water so close to the boat that it was almost for your lives. once one of them struck that head of the boat with the flukes & knocked Mr. Stevens down, but did not happen to damage the boat any. You can imagine what mile horses of a power if a whale flukes touch them. I tell you that they will migh over 7 tons. I weighed myself in any other place but that boat from 3 whales an around. we were fast to the water about 5 hours & Mr. Stevens had his flukes marky cut off. when she went down.

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and took a heavy sound and parted our line. when the whales came up again the cow was close to the boat. But the calf and bull were some two miles to windward. we tried hard to fasten to the cow again. but could not. we would no doubt have made us 500 lbs of oil. & all hands were very sorry for if we could have got her it would have meant a long way towards finding us to our Native Land. raised whale a fair this rain & hauled away the boat. but did not fasten and if the finest days we have had this season.

The watch was set early last night & all hands were soon at their posts. commenced working at about midnight and this morning it is blowing a gale of wind thick fog.

Still blowing fresh although we have shaken out the reefs. the old man is very anxious to get up to midnoon. and the only way he can do it is by heaving & carrying sail strongly downed away the boat by the light whale. and David about two hours. and said him come up. and then only once. it is not to be grounded at. as (our worthy shipmate John Darling was at the mast head and raised the whale. the first and he has raised this voyage. we did not expect to see him again after our journey. and we came away not being disappointed. The old man informed me he was to stand out regular sea watches again. commencing this night.

Thurs^{dy} Thick fog and blowing strong. I have a very sore throat the sail goes down in the flesh. still heaving to windward. carrying to gallant sails.