

Friday July 15th 1853
Commenced with a strong breeze from the N. with rain and fog. The watch anchoring. Midday and latter part the wind increased to a gale. Took in sail to a close reefed topsail. Bury setting up sheets. Rough weather for our business. A plenty of whales close to the ship but we cannot trouble them.

Saturday July 16th
Wind S.W. and more moderate. The rain does not forget to fall at intervals. At 7 in the morning commenced breaking out the Larboard boat for stowing oil. Plenty of whales in sight although it is very foggy and some rain. Loenole

Sunday July 17th
The forenoon rainy and foggy. Finished stowing oil at 9 in the forenoon. The evening a rain storm is not the most agreeable time for work in the bay. Much work but we persevered till we stowed all what on deck but again for 1853. The latter part wind strong from the N.E. and ruggled. Lowered the 3 Larboard boats for whales of which there was a plenty but fog and wind obliged them to return after a unsuccessful chase of 2 hours. Pursued in sight boating. So had passed the day but not without thoughts of home wife and little ones. Under the reality of my being here flashes across my mind I am fairly surprised that I should leave them all yet I think it for the best and as far as the motive goes it will count for me for I left for their comfort certainly not for my own. Here I have their pictures all before me and the moment I look at them a prayer bursts spontaneously for them and thank the Lord that I am spared to labour for them.

Monday July 18th
The wind continued to blow a gale from the N.E. till daylight when it halled to the N.W. and nearly all died away and left a dead sea arising and no wind to support it. At 8 lowered all 4 boats for a plenty of whales but as the sea was so bad the whales could hear too plain. Returned at 11.45 and took dinner and started again in the sun shining beautifully and the sea going down fast and calm. Last 5.45 N. Sound in sight.

Tuesday July 19th 1853
The weather very fine. Wind N. The Larboard and bow boats chasing one lot of whale and the Larboard and waistboat after another lot. The Bow boat struck and in a few minutes the starboard boat fast and in 5 minutes the Old Man had him spouting blood. Took him to the ship while the other 2 boats continued chasing others. We waited till about 1 o'clock when we called them on board by signals and took supper. At 5.30 hooked on and at 8.30 the last piece swung over the main hatch when all hands were sent below to drink coffee as it happened I do not use liquid. Morning arrived and with it more wind and no sun and a plenty of whales. Took breakfast and lowered the 3 Larboard boats. The waist boat struck and the whale started to the windward. The Larboard succeeded in fastening after a while but he still ran to the wind so the boat had no time to kill him. He finally sounded a good heart of their lines and when he broke water he brought too. The mate having much line out cut immediately and pulled up to the whale and put his lance in a soft place when he poured out the blood about right he only gave him 2 lances. This was probably the last chance. Secured him to the ship with a chain at noon.

Wednesday July 20th
A light breeze from the southward and hazy. While we was a cutting in our neighbour ran down and spoke us and Capt. Peakes came on board with 2 or 3 men and he stayed till 10 or 11 in the evening. Our Mate took his boat and men to their ship till he was ready to change places. The boat disappeared that the good ship Buphates was about full as we had seen her several times a boating and several of our officers had written letters to send to the Sandwich Islands and from there home but we found that she had not been so fortunate as we anticipated she had only taken one whale since we last saw her July 15th. The Mate Mr. Bryant was off duty in consequence of a cut in his hand. It seems he was fast to a whale and the line took him overboard and he saw the lances coming and to prevent it from entering his body caught it with his hand and thus he saved a bad cut instead of a worse one. Had had 2 boats at the beach this morning the bow boat lowered for a whale but he proved to be a fish back. Too much