

228 *Sept 1st* *Sunday July 11th 1853*
 The last day of another month has passed and soon the
 last day of our existence will come and shall we be ready to
 meet it? I have been asked several times during the week if I
 did not wish I was at home? I had just been thinking of the
 cruelty of our officers or a parcel of beings called officers if they are
 such I do not know how to define them. At one of these kind
 that asked the question I told him if I had any wish it was
 that we might have better men. Not long since I was
 talking to one upon the subject of profanity and intemperance
 but the person thought it to be none of my business as he had
 got to answer for my own sin. This may be. But I cannot
 that it is some of my business. St. Paul says we look through a glass
 darkly and Christians look through a glass darkly, the glass
 through which these men look must be as dark as eternal night
 to suppose their influence should not be felt and thus become
 the business of every one. But I pray that the light of life
 may burst in upon their benighted souls that they may see
 the narrow way that leads to eternal life. Pray for at home
 I should we not be troubled.

229 *Monday August 1st*
 Commenced with a strong breeze from the E. by S. and steadily
 steering to the Southward. In the first watch it increased to a
 gale took in sail to a close reefed topsail. Soon began to blow
 and rain till morning when the wind died away but the rain
 continued to fall at intervals. Sailed with fog and rain
 Saw 1 humpback. Prospect discouraging. Home is a long way.

230 *Tuesday August 2nd*
 Went to the Southward with fog and rain. Sailed humpback
 and porpoises. Washed off decks and filled the water but
 little work and little pay.

231 *Wednesday August 3rd*
 First and Middle parts a light breeze and foggy
 but at breakfast it cleared off nicely. Made all sail.
 Before there was nothing to be seen but fog and now
 there is nothing to be seen but pleasant weather and
 a few finbacks. All hands begin to get discouraged
 as begin to feel sure of having to cruise 3 seasons.

232 *Thursday August 4th 1853*
 The afternoon very pleasant with the exception of a strong wind but
 it died away to a moderate toward dusk to increase again in the
 morning with rain and fog. Doubled reefed that topsail and took
 in main sail. Poor weather for whaling and none in sight. A few fin
 backs.

233 *Friday August 5th 1853*
 Rain and fog all day wind N.W. W. Time passes rapidly
 and no whales and no weather for whaling. Steering by the wind
 to southward and westward.

234 *Saturday August 6th*
 First and Middle parts foggy. Steer part more pleasant.
 Breeze in Wind West. Steering to the N.W. by the wind
 shore again. To day is my 34th birth day. Have received no presents but am
 blessed with good health for which I am very grateful.
 Saw finbacks. Lat 56. 10 N.

235 *Sunday August 7th*
 Washed off deck. Beautiful weather all day. Wind N.W. W.
 The rising sun is a sight to be admired anywhere but particularly
 at sea. If I could tell of its beauties or describe them it would be
 a source of pleasure but I cannot. I think if you was here I
 say you I mean any one that never saw the sight at sea would agree
 with me though it does not shine upon trees and pretty flowers
 and bring to view the rich and variegated landscape scenery as at
 home yet to stand upon the ships deck and nothing but an immen
 ense circle of water around us as far as the eye can reach and the broad
 expansive heavens above "blue above and blue below" till the sun makes
 a red spot in the east and puts the finishing touch to the picture.
 No wonder the poet said. Welcome delightful morn. Who could help
 who could help it on the Sabbath day. Lat 34 about

236 *Monday August 8th*
 P.M. very pleasant. Night and A.M. cloudy. Wind North.
 Steering by the N.W. toward the land. At 10 A.M. saw
 Montague Island bearing N.W. distant about 20 miles.
 Water light green with many tide ribs. Saw humpback
 and finbacks and a plenty of puffing pigs and a few porpoises.