

Off Kodiack Island

Thursday August 24th 1854
It begins to look like a storm. Commenced for what he did
could not fasten. The Pocahontas fasten but caught nothing
and we think lost his line. The Concord in sight. Finished
boiling at 10 in the evening. Lying too under close reefed
topsails. Got through just in time. We are all ready to start.

Friday August 25th
The wind continued to increase till we took in all sail to a close reefed
main topsail. Plenty of rain falling and a heavy sea running.
Working a few lines to my good purpose. Lay on has a touch of the
Purkin's foot rope of the main sail this is the second time.

Kodiack Island in sight and perhaps a thousand humpbacks
Saturday August 26th
Commenced rather pleasantly but before noon howl too
under close reefed Mr. Topps. Saw a whale but the
weather is not suitable for operation. The Island in sight.

Sunday 27th
A gale from the S.W. Lying too under close reefed Mr. Topps
said. Passed the day in reading letters and other profitable
reading with a little writing. So ends the Laredo day.

Monday 28th
The wind and weather the same. So of course we have nothing
to do. He did work off deck before breakfast just to give us an
appetite. Standing quite motionless and taking it easy.

Tuesday 29th
Weather still pleasant and disagreeable but the signs
are more favorable. Saw a few humpbacks. Laredo.

Wednesday August 30th
Pleasant weather again but nothing in sight but humpbacks
and the Island of Kodiack and one haul a great way off.

Thursday August 31st
Gent down the mainsail put on a new foot rope and
hauled it again. Let up a small shroud being the last of a
week. Hauled W. between 60 and 90. don't exactly know.

Friday August 31st
Commenced pleasantly with a light southerly wind. Lying
to the windward and the wind. Reranked the fore topsail
and hauled a better one. Latter part of the day gay
with some rain. Poor prospects for a while.

Saturday September 1st
It ends the day with the pretty month of August.

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Friday September 1st 1854
The first of September finds us in another gale from the S.W.
with fog and rain. Lying to under close reefed fore and Mr. Topps
finished reading the pettifog story of good old Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Saturday September 2nd
The gale continues with a heavy sea and as we lie in the trough of it
we get more rocking than we need. Standing quite motionless.

Sunday September 3rd
More moderate but foggy. Lying with the main reefed and aback.
Reading and writing a few lines to my wife. Lonesome weather.

Monday September 4th
A light light breeze from the S.W. with a very thick fog the
of time. Commenced a letter for Friend Nicholas. Saw
humpbacks.

Tuesday September 5th
In the afternoon the fog was so thick we could not see a half
a mile but it cleared up beautifully during the night and remained
so through the day. I wonder where the fog goes to so suddenly.

Wednesday September 6th
The main land bearing West well covered with snow and humpbacks
spouting in every direction. Some think the right whales have all gone
but I hardly think they are so near the land as that. But we are
steering in to see. One year ago to day we arrived at Honolulu I.I.

Latitude 21° 15' N. Longitude 157° 56' W.
Thursday September 7th
Fog and small rain the biggest part of the day. In the pleasant part
of the forenoon and the forenoon on deck picking oakum because
the Portage got into a row and got a black eye. The cripples
could stand it well enough but the farmer is too feeble to be on
deck long at a time. But some folks has but little sympathy for a
sick man. Killed our two last pigs. Roasting to the S.W.

Friday September 8th
Long there making short tacks. Hundreds of humpbacks in sight.
Washed off deck. Thursday September 7th
Rain and fog nearly all day with a S.W. breeze blowing furiously
with the land within seeing distance when clear and a plenty of
humpbacks. The Capt. gave us a jar of pickled oranges. Beautiful.

Saturday September 9th
Rain and fog nearly all day particularly so during the
night when they double reefed the topsails. Very unpleasant
weather we shall not stop long if we can get a fair breeze
coming in again. All hands working on deck.

Sunday September 10th
Rain and fog nearly all day with a S.W. breeze blowing furiously
with the land within seeing distance when clear and a plenty of
humpbacks. The Capt. gave us a jar of pickled oranges. Beautiful.

Monday September 11th
Rain and fog nearly all day with a S.W. breeze blowing furiously
with the land within seeing distance when clear and a plenty of
humpbacks. The Capt. gave us a jar of pickled oranges. Beautiful.

Tuesday September 12th
Rain and fog nearly all day with a S.W. breeze blowing furiously
with the land within seeing distance when clear and a plenty of
humpbacks. The Capt. gave us a jar of pickled oranges. Beautiful.