

Friday June 16th 1855
The wind light and foggy with the
foggy. Capt. French came on board
this morning. This weather we can
do nothing else and a little company is
very acceptable and a few whistles sound the
shells. Whaling has a dark look and
especially so through thick fog.

Saturday June 17th
A thick fog still continued though the wind has
changed to the W. I steering the wind to the
Northward. Nothing in sight but the Montank
and a small boat. The Capt. begins to talk of another season
should we not be successful this one but I think
he will come without me and perhaps several others.

Sunday June 18th
Sunday found as usual with the same thick fog
and almost no wind at all. Last evening we kept
spinning half of the night and saved up the Montank
and today at 2 in the afternoon Capt. French returned
the ship. It all made a wonder that we do not lose
sight of each other in this thick fog. At noon the fog
broke away for a few minutes and from an imperfect
observation made the latitude 55. 52. N.

Monday June 19th
Day after day pushes away without bringing forth
anything of an interesting nature to write about.
Our minds are as barren as our ash heap. No one
will dispute that. Have not gummed today though
indeed I am nearly done and our neighbor has been
so near we could hear his bell when struck.

Tuesday June 20th
Clear and a half. Calm and a few just returned
from the Montank having spent all the afternoon
and half of the night. Had a good time. Took
supper of of fresh meat and other good things and
again had a few cakes of hard bread and
very good. But like rain in a dry well.
Foggy and nearly calm. Lat about 56. 00 N.

Off St. Pauls Island
Wednesday June 20th 1855
Pleasant the most of the day. Steering for St. Pauls
Island. At the same time went on board of the
Montank and joined with Capt. of
the French ship. Still under French
command. At midnight and we went just after
midnight. Lat is 56. 45 N. Saw a plenty of seal
and a few porpoises.

Thursday June 21th
The fish horns are now being sounded from each ship for the
benefit of each crew as Capt. French is here and the fog is
very thick. His ship cannot be seen though the horn of
the Montank is distinctly heard and appears to be quite near
us. Going the Eastward and very light. Steering to the
W. for Foxe Island. Jam and grow fat.

Friday June 22th
Steering again today and the fog is so dense
that we cannot see each other from each ship without
the aid of a speaking trumpet and without seeing each
other. The ships the most of each other by sounding a
horn night and day. A thick fog is great sport for the boys
they would be very busy if the horn were doing so little to
supper but it is dark and the help is poor. Poor today.
The Capt. returned a little part of the morning.

Saturday June 23th
No sail for the horn today as it has been clear and
beautiful with a fresh breeze from the E. in the
morning. Saw Foxe Island. One was within
5 miles of it and it is headed off to the W. by the compass
for Cape Thaddeus. Lat 56. 10 N.

Sunday June 24th
The weather is not so clear for this country
and fresh from the E. Steering the same W. for
the Cape. The sea is very rough. Capt. French says
it is a great deal better not to make himself sick by
sailing. Many of our sailors as our Capt. did when last on
board of his ship. A few more taken but nothing of
the kind. The fog is very thick today.
Lat 56. 51 N.