

In the Sea of Kamtschatka again

945 *Monday July 16th 1855*

Weather very pleasant and warm. At 10 last evening a boat came from the General desiring our Captains presence. Capt. Miller had another attack of sickness something of the nature of delirium tremens. Capt. French was an hour also. I do not know how he is though our Capt. returned at 11 this forenoon. Capt. French and I went on board of the *Montana* with Mr. Wright and stayed till noon when we returned and found the Capt. had gone to the "Geyser" again. He expected the boat today that they have not come. Lots of walrus right but we have not troubled them though we were industrious yesterday.

946 *Tuesday July 17th*

I had scarcely finished writing last evening when it seemed the boat were coming. At 7 they did come but the report was short and quiet for the long way of the coast. A discouraging nature with "beards". The remains of many men were strewn upon the beach showing that they had been there but none left for us. They impressed it as a miserable country no more but a very inferior kind of grass. Saw one bear on the shore and several deer. Small Indian settlements and quite plenty but the people very poor and indolent. So they did not get payed for there 3 days fatigue. When the three ships were gathered all three ships turned to the S with a good breeze from the N. E. Probably for good weather and a few more whales. The boat got about 20 lbs more of chains for about 2 lbs of tobacco. Small Indian settlements.

947 *Wednesday July 18th*

Wherein Kamtschatka Sea again. Staring G.L.C. with a strong wind from the N. with a few squalls of small rain. The *Montana* has left us at last. It was Capt. Miller who signalled for and as we left took the same boat except a few more and left at 10. Capt. Miller quite recovered.

948 *Thursday July 19th 1855*

Rainy evening last night. Clearing G.L.C. under cloudy sky. topsails at anchor for sulphur bottoms but the right kind do not show themselves. Call times. I have turned 2 topsails one of which is a birthday present for Riddle. 10 years old if living. I forgot to tell birthday did it. I passed a day and half for Riddle. Thinking for the little gift affords me much pleasure though not the profitable kind.

949 *Friday July 20th*

Nothing to write about. My heart is as empty as many of our tanks and with as little chance of being filled. Weather pleasant with wind ahead. The *Montana* chock tanks for the island. Overweight for close to.

950 *Saturday July 21st*

Early in the morning *Madam* ship returning before the wind. *Madam* for us. At breakfast time made her out to be under the friend the *Montana*. She could not stay away any longer. Our Capt. went on board and Mr. Eldridge came here and has not gone yet though it is rough and part of a clock just rapping topsails. The *Montana* had been nothing. Capt. Miller did not conclude to join with us but stood out of sight on the opposite tack. He was probably afraid of getting sick again. A plenty of Finback and Stuffed bottoms. Do ends.

951 *Sunday July 22nd*

Our Capt. returned at 10. The wind is blowing and has been doing so through the day with small rain in evening. Of course it has been very unpleasant. The time is wearing away very unprofitably perhaps. I have been reading *Discourses* and writing letters to Willie and Riddle. I do not know as I could have spent it any more pleasantly here under the circumstances. The *Montana* has left us at last. The *Montana* has left us at last. The *Montana* has left us at last.