

boat for the first time - the captain concluding not to lower again. Capt. Gifford, of the S. went up to the first whale, but his boatsteerer missed him. Our 3d mate had the next chance, and in less than two minutes we were fast to a 20 lb. cow. The sun had just sunk and we never saw the school again.

26th We got up the cutting falls and cut in the whale and made sail before breakfast. About 11 o'clock we saw a ship to leeward tacking repeatedly, and came to the conclusion they were whaling. We up with the wheel and stood for her, and soon saw the whales going, eyes out, to windward. We made a concerted signal to the Hope, who was about 12 miles to windward, and lowered our boats in pursuit. We followed them about two hours, dead to windward, with oars and sails, when we saw the Hope's signals for whales ahead and whales on the lee beam. In less time than it is told we had our sail up and were going before the wind faster than it was ever my lot to see before. We soon came in sight of them, but could not get on them. The boatsteerers would stand up with their

iron in their hands, and the next time we saw them it would be half a mile ahead. At sundown we had worried them so much that they did not know which way to go. The mate of the Hope went up to a large whale; the iron was scarcely out of the boatsteerer's hand before the boat turned a complete summerset with her bottom all stove out. Fortunately no one was hurt, and we went aboard of our respective ships, ugly, wet and hungry - we to work the greater part of the night, and they to get their stoven boat aboard.

27th Started the works, and got the whale tryed out about 12 at night. She turned up 20 lbs., 10 of which goes to the Hope.

28th Fresh breeze. The Hope in sight off our lee bow. Two strange sail in sight. Goat island in sight to leeward.

~~29th~~ We were under reefed topsails all day. Strong breeze, and heavy sea on. Sunday island off our lee bow. Four sails in sight. About 9 o'clock the ship Sea Gull, of New Bedford, spoke us.