

10th Foggy. Light wind. 9 o'clock raised a sail at point on our lee bow, standing towards us on the other tack. We soon made her out to be the *Hope*. Spoke her about noon. Capt. Sifford came on board of us. They had been into Tutuilla and Upolu, and had taken one small whale since we left them on New Zealand. They conveyed the missionary and his family to the island of Manua.

11th Fine weather. Light wind. In the afternoon saw a strange sail to windward gamming with the *Hope*. We set a light at dark, and about 8 o'clock we spoke her. It was the ship *Milton*, of New Bedford, Capt. Jones, 31 mos. out, with 1300 sperm, from a cruise off the Bonin islands. I was told by one of the crew that the captain had flogged every man in the fore-castle, besides shooting the cook for throwing the captain's dog overboard. They reported the U. S. frigate *Macedonian* at the islands, six days from Jeddah.

12th Blowing heavy, with rain. At 10 o'clock lay to under a close-reefed main topsail and fore topmast staysail.

13th Weather cleared up some. Laying to.

14th Gale somewhat abated. Let the foresail. Furlled it shortly after.

15th Light wind. Heavy sea. Daylight saw the *Hope* a half mile distant off our lee beam, under short sail. We tried to tack under two reefed topsails, foresail and staysail, but did not succeed, when we wore round on the other tack. 10 o'clock we tacked under the same sail.

16th Light wind. Fine weather.

17th do. do. Hazy weather. Barometer falling. At sunset furlled every thing but a close-reefed main topsail and foresail. Blowed strong and rained during the night.

18th Blowing heavy. Made no more sail. Furlled the foresail.

19th Light wind—fine weather. Very heavy swell on. Just after sunrise this morning, while all hands were making sail, sperm whales were raised from the mast-head, a point off our weather bow, about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles off. Shortly after we saw more off our lee beam. About 6 o'clock we lowered away. We chased them about three hours and lost sight of them. Got back to the ship about 10 o'clock, tired and discouraged. The *Hope* saw whales eleven times in this vicinity last season, and took but 40 bls. About 2 P.M. the 3d mate raised an 80 barrel right ahead about a mile and a half off, going to leeward. We lowered