

Journal kept on board S. Sharon

Bound to Astoria to get coal

Saturday November 3

There was light breeze from ENE at 9 AM. We raised the anchor and sailed two boats put off after them the larboard boat went on and fastened and killed him and waded him the west boat went on and missed the Capt. and the steward and three natives was on board with them. They run down to the wharf and took him alongside the ship then got off for the boat as they was still chasing the whales off then the three natives tackled to the capt. on the starboard quarter side and killed him the steward being left at the time the capt. hailed the steward to come down the steward who down part of the way and the natives made for him with spears at the same time they had cut the capt. throat with the spear as we expected for the spear was all a goad of blood when we got a board the steward being alone afloat he being some what alarmed about himself as any one of us would be placed in that situation for he did not no but they would make afloat for him. At last the whales milled off towards the ship we still chasing them up. When we got within about a mile of the ship the steward being at the main top gallant mast head he commenced shaking the bellows for us to come a board this being about 4 o'clock PM we started to go a board when they discovered that we was making for the ship they began to make their way from us one of them took the helm and the other two braving the yards and hauling down the main tack and hauled up the mast but the wind being light we soon got so that the steward to do us this fact. The feelings

that equalled across our breast when this awful murder reached our ears. It is out of the power of me to relate to you the feelings there was in this two boats there was some that were related to him there feelings was different from the rest that was all as if we ever experienced the death of a friend. His now about 5 PM we come up to the ship they began to throw bills of wood and belaying pins and shovels and hammers bills of wood and one as come in the boat we found it impossible to get aboard with it bringing some of ours lives they had got the cut-throats from lances and placed them aft and wrist and bows. We need not wait it to so we had been without water some time and had not eaten since we eat our breakfast finally we concluded to wait till dark then the boat pulled out head of the ship and the third mate got overboard and swam to the ship and got in to the cabin window at the same time one of the boats kept a store of the ship to pick up the third mate if he didn't succeed in getting in to the window he had three or four muskets and they hit him and one of them reared down he showed a cutlass in his side but not to do him much injury he clung to the third mate. and the third mate after quite a tussle with him he got him down and gouged out one of his eyes and then he got the cutlass and tried to cut off his head the cutlass being dull he did not cut it off it being dark and no light on board the ship he left him to back out for the other man that stood on deck by the staves with a spear in his hands and as he got off of him he clinched the cutlass and made for him and struck him twice or three times with it at last he got a musket and shot the one that stood on deck by the staves with a spear in his hands as he shot him he threw the spear at him and cut