

124 Fabius Island July 30th 1858

July 30th this day commenced ^{with} thick heavy fog and latter part thick fog. procured some salmon to dry. (on the 29th) blaine that we did not get any fish in the boat. about two miles to the bet got some to dry. employed the most part of day toward of Grea nette point about 2 or 3 AM time traveling from house to house. drinking milk and pulled up the anchor and followed the shore and eating Salmon for then for all that I can say long as far as the point. and then shaped myself much the best on this island then up in course for Fabius island where we arrived there

July 31st this day commenced with a moderate breeze at high water or about noon. I should judge we obtained Salmon enough to make 145 in number. if I was rightly informed by the Captain who saw to the salting of them. at 11 AM we started from Seavely set the sail and sailed about half way over to the rocks. and as we were not fetch by we took in our sail and pulled the anchor of the day following the land right around as was now thick fog. which made it so much that we could not see the land. which they made that was not my fault further on our way down saw a black Bear. running up the mountain, about midnight we cast the lantern key in order to get some candles and have a light but to my great surprise we found none in them. as I must have left in found with me the last week or two days then had them out the last time that I had headed the key up. not to give him any of my sauce. when as it was in the evening when I put some in it and headed it up. they being left out in the first place by Mr. Jones and he had taken in the part of the key to put them in when I put the key in and of course. I promised him that I would. by some accident they slipped my memory and I had to bear a number of hard words. which pierced my heart like arrows. and as we could not make any light (with the exception of a moderate breeze and thick fog at 1 AM. we were obliged to anchor. a rather we did in about 10 or 14 fathoms of water and lay there until next morning. daylight in the day. at night the Eliza Adams arrived here

Fabius Island Aug 1st 1858 125

Aug 1st this day commenced with thick fog and a light air. going at about two miles to the bet got some to dry. employed the most part of day toward of Grea nette point about 2 or 3 AM time traveling from house to house. drinking milk and pulled up the anchor and followed the shore and eating Salmon for then for all that I can say long as far as the point. and then shaped myself much the best on this island then up in course for Fabius island where we arrived there our cold station about 6 AM in a little past. our way from Grea nette point to the island in the act of taking down the mast it came down rather too quick I was severely shaken and rebuked by words of Mr. Jones. he told me that I had never taken care of the boat and had never done the first thing to her. he spoke of having set the sail to work to make lanyards for the rowing of the day following the land right around as was now thick fog. which made it so much that we could not see the land. which they made that was not my fault further on our way down saw a black Bear. running up the mountain, about midnight we cast the lantern key in order to get some candles and have a light but to my great surprise we found none in them. as I must have left in found with me the last week or two days then had them out the last time that I had headed the key up. not to give him any of my sauce. when as it was in the evening when I put some in it and headed it up. they being left out in the first place by Mr. Jones and he had taken in the part of the key to put them in when I put the key in and of course. I promised him that I would. by some accident they slipped my memory and I had to bear a number of hard words. which pierced my heart like arrows. and as we could not make any light (with the exception of a moderate breeze and thick fog at 1 AM. we were obliged to anchor. a rather we did in about 10 or 14 fathoms of water and lay there until next morning. daylight in the day. at night the Eliza Adams arrived here