

Thursday Nov 18th 1858

Brisk breeze and rugged from SSW ship
under double reefed 5 sail, head S E at 2
P.M. wore ship to West and set jibs and
main sail, three sail in sight
Middle and Latter parts light breeze
from the same point and at heavy swell
at day light set all sail, at 10 saw a
weight whale lowered the boats no success
saw five sail one cutting this ends,

Latitude 35° 30' South,
Longitude 165° 43' West,

Friday Nov 19th

Calm with a heavy swell, at 3 P.M.
light breeze from SSW head West, three
sail in sight one sailing, and another has
got a whale by her actions, at dark took
in sail.

Middle and Latter parts pleasant weather
at 6 A.M. saw whale lowered the boats
no success, came on board got break fast
down again got up with one darter did
not hit him, came on board, this ends,

Latitude 35° 35' South,

Saturday Nov 20th

Light wind and pleasant, from Eastward with
considerable swell, all sail set cruising
five sail ~~set~~ in sight some of them whaling
at dark, spoke ships Gay Head and
Florida, the G. Head & whale the Florida
3. Middle and Latter parts good weather
wind Eastward, at day light set all sail,
on different tacks looking for whales,
saw two ships whaling this ends, that
whaling is enough to make a man home
sick, when there is petticoats about, what
say you — — — — — M.C.A.M.

Sunday Nov 21st 1858,

Moderate breeze and cloudy from Eastward, all
sail set looking for whales, at 2 P.M. saw
two, lowered the boats, could neither strike
them nor drive them off, so they would
stop off, (smart fellows) at dark shortened
sail, hauled the G. Head, Coontest, and
Bamblow

Middle and Latter parts fine weather, at
day light set all sail, at 8 A.M. started
off to the Southward, saw one whale
going quick to the South, at 11 A.M.
spoke ship, Demulgee of Edgartown
whales several sail in sight, this ends,

Oh, think of me, my own beloved,
Whatever comes beset thee;
And when thou hast the falsehood proved,
Of those with smiles who met thee;
While over the sea, think, love, of me,
Who never can forget thee;
Let memory trace the trysting-place,
Where I with tears regret thee.

Bright as you star within my mind,
A hand unseen hath set thee;
Thine hath thine image been enshrined,
Since first, dear love, I met thee;
So in thy breast I fain would rest,
If, haply, fate would let me —
And live or die, so wert thou nigh,
To love or regret me,

M.C.A.M.