

Tuesday Sept 20th 1839,

Fresh breeze and fog squalls from N.W. boats off about 1 P.M. Thru the two whales, one run to windward the other to leeward one of them never got near him after the blow was in him, the other picked him once or twice; at 3 P.M. cut and came on board, saw a sail to the South, Middle part fresh breeze with rain, Latter part strong wind and snow squalls, head A.C. saw whale to suggest to lower the boats, this was, I don't know but I saw something like a cat, like fish but do not like to get my feet wet to catch them,

Latitude 58° 00' N. Lat.
Longitude 171° 00' West,

Wednesday Sept 21st

Fresh gale and squally from N.W. windward head A.C. at 4 P.M. wore ship to Westward, Middle part much the same, Latter part more moderate but a heavy swell and rugged, at 7 A.M. lowered the boats, for whale, chased from that time until 5 P.M. and have not hardly seen a whale from the boats, it being rugged makes it bad seeing, and to whale the way we have whaled since we have been here, A man wants to be made of cast steel, with a spring temper, it's cold and you are wet from the time you lower, until you come on board again, and no belly timber in at that, in the room of such whaling being an advantage, it is the reverse, if I never had been wright whaling, I might think, it was the best way,

Thursday Sept 22nd 1839,

Strong breeze and rugged from N.W. ship, under double reefed sails, boats off looking whales, at 3 P.M. came on board,

Middle part the same,

Latter part strong breeze and snow squalls, at 8 P.M. lowered for whales struck about noon, this was, yesterday and to day has been two most disagreeable days whaling that I ever experienced, wet and cold, and you cannot do half enough,

Friday Sept 23rd

Strong breeze and rugged from N.W. at 1 P.M. tossed up the whale, he floated well for about one hour, and then sunk, like so much lead, came on board got the boats ready and lowered for more, chased until night, came on board took dinner and supper both in one, saw three sail,

Middle part much the same,

Latter part moderate at 8 A.M. set all sail, gave a visit to the Rebecca Sims, Gulian and Moxleyama, 12 sail in sight, and not one whale, I hope we shall get one to morrow after this great game, Latitude 58° N. Lat.