My „ Dear Father — Private „ Journal — My „ Mother

Remarks on board Thursday June 22. AD 1848

Light breezes from the NW all this day, struck two whales this forenoon got one along side at 4 o'clock PM, the other parted her lines and cleared out spouting Blood, latter part cutting in our whale, so ends this day.

Lat 64.58 Long 160.48 E.

Sunday June 25th brisk winds and foggy weather first part of this day Struck one in a gam fast to him four hours without getting the least chance to kill the whale, after getting nearly frozen and drowned cut the line, saw the Bengall chasing the gam, plenty of whales here abouts but it wants something to bring them too, very wild whales,

Sunday July 9th fine weather this day struck a whale and cut him in the first part, Middle and latter parts boiling, saw five sail one only boiling,

Lat 52.40 N. Long 160.20 E.

Vineyard Highlands May 2d 1879
Fine weather at work on the

Tuesday July 18th These 24 hours commences with fine fresh breezes from the E.N.E. and cloudy weather Struck a lone whale, the line got cut with a boat spade so away he went before we could get fast to him again, so ends this day. Lat 51.30 Long 161.17

Erwin Cottage for H Bosworth in the Bluffs

Thursday July 20th Light breezes and fair weather the first part, Middle and latter parts fresh winds and foggy weather struck a whale and parted the line first within five minutes, and away they went a cow and her husband. I should judge by their actions so ends this day

Lat 50.45 North
Long 160.08 East from
Greenwich Eng—

How Oft „ Private „ Journal „ I Think of Thee.

Remarks on board Sunday July 23d AD 1848

These 24 hours commences with strong winds from the South and thick rainy weather Steering by the wind on both tacks, saw a gam of whales to windward, but it is most too ruggid to lower although we want a whale badly. Middle and latter parts thick rainy weather nothing to be seen but the same old faces. To day I am twenty five years old but I cannot realize it. but a few days ago I was a school boy, would that I were at this moment, I am, come to think of it, Experience is my schoolmaster,,, Oh what a dogs life is this Oh what a prospect, 20 months out with 1200 barrels of oil. I could weep tears of blood would it avail us aught, Oh why have we to sail the salt seas year after year to no purpose, May the blessings of God rest upon us although unworthy of thy notice. Oh Eternal God let thy Spiritual and temporal blessings rest upon this Fast Barque while in these frozen regions I know that I have strayed far from the paths of peace and to day it is painfull to me to look back on my past life and see, How small a portion of it is cheered with thy presence, How few are the days of the 25 years Have been devoted to the cause of Him who died for sinfull men, How few are the bright days, in my past life, O most Gracious and ever blessed God assist me to live more to thee assist me to day to resolve that I will live more like a Christian, assist me God although far from thy Sanctuary far from kindred home and friends to look unto thee, and say my lord and my God thee and thee only will I serve, although fortune may frown and dangers, assail us on every side be thou near unto us and in thyne own time return us to our native shore from which we have not Heard this twenty months