

Journal of Ship W. Thompson

the fore said superintending telling them to go to Hell and not give so much check after a great deal of spurs the commenced and I came away laughing at the spot for it was as good as a favor to me

Latitude by Obs 37. 13
Long. by Chron 52. 42. 45

Friday October 28

Strong gales from the S. heavy sea, the William Thompson a very wet ship, not much doing on account of the bad weather, were at 11 to the S. S. C.

Latitude by Obs 38. 8
Long. by Chron 51. 30

Saturday October 29

Wind blowing from S. N. E. sea running high, got a Lunar Obs. this morning for the first time, nothing is talked of but Whales and blubber. If they are half so brave when we have something to do as they are at present, we will fill our ship in a short time we have killed at least fifty in anticipation. Wind hauled round to the N. this morning we are sailing about 9 knots—No blubber—No Whales—; Oh My;

By particular Request Lord help us
Long by Lunar Obs 50. 43 W.
Do by Chron 51. 3 W.
Latitude by Obs 37. 7 N.

P.S.D. we sent John Hawley and Simpralima to see Top G. Mudding the sails we had a hearty laugh at the very blunders they committed

Journal of Ship William Thompson

Sunday October 30

Time buses from the ship sailing about eight knots, we have sailed over 200 miles to the Eastward to the in the last 24 hours. Spent most of the day in cleaning up the last weeks dirt, talked about religion with one of the Officers who is by the byson of the later day Saints, or in other words a Mormon nothing of any account took place on board to day it being Sunday. Even on board a Whaler ship it is a place of rest from the toils of the week it is spent in various ways some in praying others in singing and telling yarns their scenes to be less surprising than anything else—So passes a Sunday at sea No Whales yet Oh My

Long by Chron 46. 22
Latitude by Obs 36. 00

Monday October 31

Beautiful weather fine day, but no Whales, Oh My what horror there is in that little word, there was a false alarm to day, but it turned out to be not quite C. K. got a little mad to day but the remembrance of her on whom all my earthly hopes depend kept it in the bud, Passed a happy to day as it is. He overruled her in a few hours, all our Officers are professors of religion. Our Mate is a very sad man and if he is as stupid as he is fat, I think there is no doubt but he will go right off to Heaven as a whale. Tills him with his Plukes

Long by Obs 42. 12 W.
Latitude by Obs 34. 46