

Journal of the Brig. C. H. Adams

Thursday Feb 18th 1886

For the fore and middle part moderate N. N. E. wind For the latter part raining. Saw several whales. The waist boat went on the boat stern did not do it.

Friday Feb 19th 1886

For all this day wind at North with rain. Saw two whales the mates of the ones killed them.

Saturday Feb 20th 1886

For all this day moderate N. E. by N. breeze. Saw two whales no luck at all. Sent casks aboard of the C. W. Morse for oil.

Sunday Feb 21st 1886

This day begins with a fresh N. E. by E wind. Received and stowed down 285 gallons of oil from the C. W. Morse. For the middle and latter part the same weather. Looked for a whale killed him. So and the day.

Monday Feb 22nd 1886

For all this 24 hours fresh N. E. by N. wind. Saw several whales. The Starboard boat of the C. W. Morse went in and dived the whale was to do it.

Tuesday Feb 23rd 1886

For all this day fresh N. E. by E. wind. Shot at a humpback. The man in the iron pacted. Nothing in sight for the rest of the day.

on a North Atlantic Ocean voyage

Wednesday Feb 24th 1886

For all this 24 hours moderate E. N. E. wind. Saw two whales killed them nothing in sight for the rest of the day. Sent a small keg ashore for water.

Thursday Feb 25th 1886

For all this day moderate E. N. E. wind. One whale in sight off shore. Sent one keg of cash ashore got it off and stowed it down about 18 Barrels.

Friday Feb 26th 1886

For all this day fresh N. E. wind. Nothing in the bags. Saw a school of Black Fish and chased them with our muskets. Let the C. W. Morse have 100 lbs of Sugar. Got 18 Barrels of water off.

Saturday Feb 27th 1886

For all this day a fresh N. E. wind. Nothing in sight.

Sunday Feb 28th 1886

This day begins with a gale of wind from North. For the middle and latter part moderate N. E. wind.

Monday March 1st 1886

For all this 24 hours fresh North wind. Joseph Oliver saw a dog caught him again a man him forewent. Ben Fitzgerald got drunk - hot to fog him to keep him still.

Tuesday March 2nd 1886

This day begins with a fresh North wind. Arthur Gelfames fell from the main top cross-tree killed him instantly made a coffin and had him interred. For the latter part strong breeze. Arrived at the wharf 5.30 a.m.