

Journal on board

S.P.C. June 1871

Sunday June 25th
Nearly calm. finished cutting blubber this morning scrubbed ship and then our day work was done. one sail in sight

Monday June 26th
Started the lugworks this morning and boiled out nine barrels of oil. in the afternoon gained the B^o Martha of New Bedford Capt. Gailton

Tuesday June 27th
Good weather. one sail in sight, no work. a sore thumb and other troubles of body and mind too numerous to mention

Wednesday June 28th
I have not written for many days and so must write as nearly as I can what "those days" produced Wednesday June 28th was pleasant weather I could not write for a sore thumb

Thursday June 29th
The strongest breeze we have had since we have been down here. was under double reefed topsails. nothing in sight. not a drop of sperm oil before we got farther to windward or southward. so I professed and so do others. this has been beautiful weather for taking oil.

Friday June 30th
Good weather two sails in sight one a merchant schooner the other the Martha at two O'clock raised a school of blackfish and accordingly all hands were called and the second mate struck a good fish and the fourth mate struck another so you see we got two blackfish big business this. now we have taken probably 10 bbls of fatty black fish.

Bark Alfred Gibbs

S.P.C. July 1871

Saturday July 1st
A fine day. nothing in sight. except the good bark Martha. and we gained her in the afternoon. and a jolly time had we.

Sunday July 2nd
A light wind and very pleasant some good amusement this morning in catching a kind of mackerel that were playing around the ship. we lowered three times for sword fish but not a sword-fish for us.

Monday July 3rd
Good weather boiled out the blackfish oil that we caught Friday. one sail in sight and murre head. finbacks humpbacks &c

Tuesday Fourth
This day was much more pleasant to me than the last fourth of July. for "if my memory serves me right and I think she does" I had a tooth that was troublesome for say the least blackfish humpbacks &c &c in sight

Wednesday July 5th
Good weather and nearly calm. nothing done and nothing in sight except the supposed Martha land. humpbacks. finbacks porpoises &c

Thursday July 6th
"The sea for the billows that sink with the sweep
Roll billows exactly as blue
Thus man in the ages now old and asleep
Was ever like man in the gun"

Friday July 7th
Nearly calm. nothing far in sight. the day passed without excitement but after dark the Capt. son Frank fell overboard. luckily the ship was lying still and although he was encumbered with his clothes he was hauled in without much trouble

