

Journal on board

July 1871

Saturday Jul. 8th

Gammed the Bark Martha today and that is enough said. nothing in sight.

Sunday Jul. 9th

Not much wind and nothing in sight except the Martha, cloudy, and again a good day to transplant cabbage, turnips &c.

Monday Jul. 10th

Had everything set but the mainsail the Martha to windward of us, and likely to keep there unless the wind changes.

Tuesday Jul. 11th

Good weather, not dull enough to suit any that like quiet. I hope the time is not far distant when we shall get where there will be more and then a whole.

Wednesday Jul. 12th

Today we have a strong breeze, nothing in sight, no work and nothing to hear except the wind whistling through the rigging.

Thursday Jul. 13th

A fine day this for July 13th. I don't know what is meant by "The better the day the better the deed".

Friday Jul. 14th

It is, or seems to me, a foolish idea this working so much and showing what the writer must have been. But then I can't - and that is a word that never crossed the Atlantic or raised an ear of corn with as well as I have seen, and who said I could.

Saturday Jul. 15th

Nearly calm. Blackfish only in sight.

Bark Alfred Gibbs

S.P.O.

July 1871

Sunday July 15th

A pleasant day, a light breeze from the South to ruffle the waves of the broad Pacific in the afternoon gammed the Martha.

Monday July 17th

This day brought evidence of our departure from our good haven - as it has been - Munier Head or the weather has been so much better here than off Massachusetts or St. Mary but we are now following our way to windward.

Tuesday July 18th

Saw a catfish but a stronger breeze than we have had for many days. the water is blue and land has disappeared. Latitude and Longitude I know nothing about.

Wednesday Jul. 19

A strong breeze, we were under double reefed topsails all day nothing in sight.

Thursday July 20th

Strong breeze, nothing in sight, our last gam in furnished material for scumshawing and all hands are busy working it up myself excepted.

Friday July 21st

A strong breeze, we were under double reefed topsails nothing in sight and no work of any kind.

Saturday July 22

Plenty of wind; nothing in sight, was busy the greater part of the day getting out water, meat, bread and other edibles and drink, no, only one drink we have, good water.

Sunday July 23rd

Good weather, made sail in the morning as we used to in better days and was skimming along at a great rate until noon when it was squally and had to shorten.