

## Journal on board

S.P.O.

March 1872

Tuesday Mar 12

Good weather. slowed down all day or to use a little nearer the right was showing down oil all day at work. decidedly worse - just at night. David raised a large whale and two boats lowered but they did not get near enough to strike before night set in.

Wednesday Mar 13

Pleasant and nearly calm. finished showing down oil and scrubbed ship. the last two whales showed 125 bbls making 920 bbls.

Thursday Mar 14

Very cold

Friday Mar 15

Good weather. nothing in sight. had a strong breeze from the south and was steering N. E.

Saturday Mar 16

A strong breeze from the S.W. was running under double reefed main top sail and fore sail and our course was N. N. E.

Sunday Mar 17

A strong breeze from the southward. Our topsails were close reefed. With spanker furled and staysails too. Our course was North Northeast.

Monday Mar 18

My first attempt at poetry makes me smile as I look at one. and reminds me of a comic piece called or entitled "Be Constable" and is just as good as sensible. it is useless to enclose these in parentheses for it can plainly be seen who is the author.

## Bark Alfred Gibbs

S.P.O.

March 1872

Monday Mar 18

Becalmed again and we lay- ing here under double reefed topsails looking for what we cannot see.

Tuesday Mar 19

Made or set all sail this morning and steered S. N. E. through the whaling fleet off the coast of Chili. at night took in sail as usual.

Wednesday Mar 20

A strong South wind we were on the starboard tack and again ran through the fleet.

Thursday Mar 21

A gale of wind and no more aloft and I think the latter places more than the former displaces close reefed topsails.

Friday Mar 22

Of what was written for Mar 21st I was a little better writing I would like it for a copy as long as this weather holds on. but I don't write twice a line.

Saturday Mar 23

Much Wind

Sunday Mar 24

Less wind now and more sail set.

Monday Mar 25

The same monotonous rounds.

We follow day by day.

It is a dull and dreary life.

With neither work or play.

I don't really see why I ever quoted any one's writing or words. when I can compose such excellent (?) pieces myself but so it is I am but human.