

Journal on board

S.P.O.

June 1872

Becalmed

Tuesday June 25

Wednesday June 26

A gale of wind or about the same thing like a good breeze once in a while but when there is so much and so rough that it is almost impossible to keep dry on deck it does not suit quite so well. no lookouts and that almost makes a good thing of the wet decks and clothes we was under close reefed main topsail

Thursday June 27th

Fair weather and not much wind was under double reefed fore and whole main topsail. nothing in sight.

Friday June 28

A gale of wind for the first eight hours accompanied by rain but after the rain the wind and sea or swell went down and the remainder of the day was suitable to roll around deck and sun ourselves

Saturday June 29

Thick weather. but dry. nothing in sight. rainy and squally during the night

Sunday June 30th

Squally and rains during the day and no mastheads. In the afternoon saw humpbacks - they were called and perhaps sighted - so another day has passed with our usual success

Bark Alfred Gibbs

S.P.O.

July 1872

Monday Jul. 1st

Cloudy and cold with wind from the S.W. was under double reefed topsails with fly-jib and gaff topsail set. nothing in sight save finbacks and other kind of whales that was useless to us

Tuesday Jul. 2nd

Fine weather with a light S.W. wind. finbacks, humpbacks, porpoises &c. in sight was under double reefed topsails

Wednesday 3rd

"Clouds and Sunshine"

"4th of July"

Not very good weather. but altogether too fine to be here under close reefed topsails. nothing more than usual going on or to be seen. in the afternoon called the mastheadmen down on account of wind I suppose. it certainly was not to celebrate the national holiday

Friday Jul. 5th

Today more than yesterday my position is to be envied. I feel as well as usual today and I feel sure there are some who do not. the same kind of weather as yesterday. no sail out. I would really like to see a sperm whale I am getting tired and I think the bunk the best place for me now

Saturday Jul. 6th

Squally and rainy windy and cold. was stirring O.S.C. nothing to be seen not even our old friends the porpoises which have been following us night and day at most. but at night we all went aft and came forward with smiling faces also two pounds of tobacco