

Journal on board

S.P.O. 11 July 1872

Sunday Jul 7th

The same kind of weather, squally and rainy and at three O'clock the men aloft were called down, and furled the fore sail and fore topsail, and luffed up on the starboard tack, course had been east

Monday Jul 8th

Clear and cool, was under close reefed topsails during the day, and on the starboard tack heading about E.S.E. I don't think we can be far from Juan or Masafuer, nothing in sight

Tuesday Jul 9th

Fine weather throughout the twenty-four hours, nothing in sight only two and then a piece of squib floating by was on the port tack heading E. by N.

Wednesday Jul 10th

Good weather only two or three light squalls passed over us, was on the port tack heading about E. by N.

Thursday Jul 11th

Fine weather with a light breeze from the South, was under double reefed topsails on the port tack heading N. if we don't get something in the shape of sperm whales pretty soon we will all go mad or some at least

Friday Jul 12th

Clouds with the color of lead and men with hearts as heavy, looking in vain for sperm whales, but neither sperm whales or anything else could we see, and no work to do

Bark Alfred Gibbs

S.P.O. July 1872

Saturday July 13

A strong breeze from the N.W. burst down the main top sail mended it and sent it up again, saw a school of humpbacks - some called them -

Sunday July 14

A strong breeze from the south and at about seven O'clock the lookouts were called down, at ten the mast up again and soon after sperm whales were raised off the lee quarter going directly to windward, wore ship and lowered three boats, and after pulling to windward for about two hours and not seeing more of them we gave up the chase, squally in the afternoon, no lookouts

Monday July 15

Calm, or nearly so, only a light breeze from the E. nothing at all in sight that looked nearly like a sperm whale than a Linback, was under whole top sails, Jib and gaff topsail

Tuesday Jul 16

A strong breeze from the South, was on the Starboard tack and under close reefed topsails, nothing in sight

Wednesday Jul 17

Windy cloudy and cold, real cold for mastheads and what makes it still worse there is nothing to be seen, nothing to repay us for standing there two hours in the cold, was under close reefed fore and main-top-sail and jibsail