

Journal on board

S.P.O.

August 1872

Tuesday Aug 13

Rainy and squally. were running with a strong breeze off our Starboard quarter. Course E. by S. at three bore to on the starboard tack. Lat $31^{\circ} 24'$ min Lon. $75^{\circ} 20'$ min

Wednesday Aug 14

Rainy and foggy during the day. was under close reefed topsails and no lookouts kept. a dull day for all

Thursday Aug 15

Squalls & Sunshine

Friday Aug 16

Good weather during the day but we made no sail. perhaps in anticipation of bad weather. it is much more pleasant to have some sail set and going ahead than rolling lazily around in such weather. were on the port tack and heading East

Saturday Aug 17

Nearly calm and nothing going on until 12 O'clock when a School of whales were raised and at about 1 hour boats lowered and the third mate struck a small whale which took all of his line and the greater part of the fourth mates. when he came the second mate struck and killed him. and after much towing got him alongside. it was then about five O'clock. I was not in the boat was trying to fill stewards place and have been since the mishap with the bombance

Bark Alfred Gibbs

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Sunday Aug 18

A strong breeze from the N.W. was nearly all day getting our prize on deck. chains were parting and straps too. but at last we had him comparatively safe. cast bailed overboard but did not commence boiling

Monday Aug 19

Very good weather commenced boiling early in the morning. saw a sperm whale - or it was called one - at about eleven O'clock. but after he went down we did not see more of him. boiled all day and at night had more rain

Tuesday Aug 20th

Good weather. made sail this morning and stood off shore on the port tack finished boiling. turned up 56 bbls

Wednesday Aug 21st

Rainy, cold and bad weather generally. did not stow down today or do anything else rather dull take it all around

Thursday Aug 22

Good weather. in the morning a chilano sung out for a school of sperm whales off the lee bow. three boats lowered and sailed around until about 11 O'clock when the fourth mate lowered and struck two whales and kept them until the other boats could get to them. the second mate then took one and killed it and he finished the other. got them alongside at about four O'clock. This is the first whaling scene I ever witnessed and as far as fear is concerned I felt more looking on than I ever did "in the mule"