

## Journal on board

S.P.O. 11 December 1872

Thursday Dec. 26

N. W. wind and thick bad weather just the thing to correspond with some folks feeling this day after Christmas. We was steering South

Friday Dec. 27

Calm and warm. was working in rigging. our old friends went about the only thing to be seen from the masthead. and it did not seem to matter how much your 'optics' were 'extended'.

Saturday Dec. 28

No lookouts today "Not for Noe" it was rainy and cold. but splendid weather to sleep & smoke &c

Sunday Dec. 29<sup>th</sup>

Good weather on deck. but to the masthead Oh-h! it was fearfully cold on deck so nice to sun ourselves. and all of that sort of thing. it was nice to get their

Monday Dec. 30<sup>th</sup>

Good weather. was on the starboard tack. with main topgallant sail set. How can we be expected to see anything without tobacco? and of all the kind of smoking that I ever saw I think this is the greatest. some smoke tea: some coffee: some cocoanutshakes: and some get mad and don't smoke at all

## Bark Alfred Gibbs

S.P.O. January 1873

Tuesday Dec 31<sup>st</sup> 1872

The question seems to be whether we will see another December on board the Gibbs. I really hope not. but time alone will solve the mystery

January 1873

Wednesday Jan 1<sup>st</sup>

A New Year to commence on a spotless - thus far - as the paper I write on and does not for the future look half so streaked. but it seems impossible to live such a clean spotless life. how annoying breadcourse and salt junk without tobacco

Wednesday Jan 1<sup>st</sup>

Cold and squally. I think a sailor's life would not be more than half so wicked if we could only get plenty of the weed. as for myself it's a matter but little to me whether we or I get it or not but I regret to say it does a very little

Friday Jan. 3<sup>d</sup>

A long day

Saturday Dec. 4

"The wind was high and the clouds were dark" and slower goes the time. no mastheads today and nothing going on of more importance than scrimshawing