

Journal on board

S.P.O. February 1873

Wednesday Jan 29

"Oh! life is a river, and man is a boat
That over its surface is destined to float
And joy is a cargo so easily stowed
That he is a fool who takes sorrow on board"

Thursday Jan 30th

Wind South

Friday Jan 31st

Squally and rainy, and today we
double reefed for the first time in
four weeks, on account of wind, sent
down the main topsail for repairs

February 1873

Saturday Feb. 1st

A strong breeze from the south
was under double reefed topsail
and only thing to be seen was
one solitary sail, a merchantship

Sunday Feb. 2nd

Squally and rainy, was on the
port tack heading N. by S.

Monday Feb. 3rd

A strong south wind with nothing
to see hear or smell except the
bilge water in the hold caused
by this wetting hold and it causes
trouble to both body and mind

Tuesday Feb. 4th

"Grows finer"

Wednesday Feb. 6th

Becalm'd

Thursday Feb. 7

No wind



Bark Alfred Gibbs

S.P.O. February 1873

Friday Feb. 8th

A strong breeze from the south, was
under fore and main top gallantsail
and on the port tack, nothing to see

Saturday Feb. 9th

A N. N. W. wind this morning
and we squared the yards and
stood E. S. E. until the wind came
out to the south when we braced
sharp up on the port tack

Sunday Feb. 9th

A strong south wind and tonight
the light sail was taken in, nothing
in sight except a few pieces of squid

Monday Feb. 10th

Good weather

Tuesday Feb. 11th

"Even then there were heartaches and
longings to die

Simplicity, beauty and tears
And hopes for the future which hurried by
Has shimmered for hundreds of years"

Wednesday Feb. 12

"The heart was the heart under helmet or hood

In castle in cloister and hall

Though joyous or sorrowful evil or good

"It was always man's heart after all"

The Olden Time

Thursday Feb. 13th

A strong breeze, as it has been blowing
the last week, we have been carrying
whole topsails and courses, nothing
in sight and but little work

Friday Feb. 14

Guam Fernandez in sight
and the only thing worth
mentioning