

Bark Mary Frazier of New Bedford

Thursday, June 23rd 1870

Fresh breeze from N.E. with pleasant weather good sailing but nothing to be seen but Sulphur Bottoms, steering by wind to N.W. first part of day in green water but at night was Blue Sea ends at two P.M. lat 48.45 lon 23.05

Friday 24th

Fresh breeze from N.E. to E.N.E. through the day heading by wind to S.E. Since 8 P.M. last night saw plenty of Blackfish and that is all have seen. parted Starboard jib guy, put out a new one, and so ends at two P.M. lat 48.30 lon 22.43

Saturday 25th

Light air from E. and calm. through this day, heading to N.E. lowered for Blackfish without success. saw a number of sail, and so ends the day every sail clewed up and down. at two P.M. lat 48.37 lon 22.25

Sunday 26th

Light air all round the compass till seven A.M. Steady from N. to N.E. heading by wind to E. saw eight sail caught a sunfish, and picked up a dead Crampud. 

Monday 27th

Fresh breeze from N.E. and cloudy steering by wind to E.S.E. till noon, tacked to N.W. saw plenty of seals but no fish, carrying sail through the night, to E.S.

Tuesday 28th

Light breeze from same, steering to N.W. by wind till three P.M. steering off N.W. by N. wind driving away, laying clewed up and down. battened round the try works, S and E ends at two P.M. lat 49.20 lon 22.11

Cruising in the North Atlantic

Wednesday June 29th 1870

Through the night calm, at seven A.M. breeze sprung from S.E. steering N.E. by N. till noon then steering N.W. saw a white water to windward tacked and stood an hour to E.N.E. then steering S.W. by W. repaired main top gallant sail etc. at two P.M. lat 49.48 lon 22.30

Thursday 30th

Fresh breeze from S.W. heading by wind to W.S.W. till nine A.M. wore ship and steering S.W. by E. saw plenty Crampud, and Scaevola at the P.M. lat 49.18 lon 22.56

Friday July 1st

Fresh breeze from W.S.W. with fog, through the day, at four P.M. sailed whaled close to ship, lowered three boats, W.B. struck and took her line, Starboard boat bent on, and Bow Boat fastened when he came up. but lost her line could not get the fast boat near him as had three hundred fathoms and over out, and could not get it half in before he was gone. I shifted from E.B. into W.B. and girded at dark got a lance at him and got good blood when he started to windward. and at dark cut the whale going quick, to windward and spouting good blood working to windward through the night, lost 450 fathom line I heard, E

Saturday 2nd

Strong breeze from N. to N.W. Standing on four pound tacks through the day, under topsails thick fog through the day, looking for a dead whale, it as fast as it would be. looking for a whale with a boat laying by him, and as likely to find the whale as the boat, but rather hard to find either. double reefed topsails at seven P.M. and making four tacks from seven P.M.