

Bark Wave at Sea
Friday 22nd Aug 1856

Sailed from New Bedford one week ago this morning at day light. Had a favorable breeze until about the 19th - 20th when we lay to under fore top sail, stay sail, close reefed main top sail and Spencer in a gale and very heavy sea. The little bark rode it out gallantly and was commended by all hands - she shipped one sea which lifted the Harbour boat forward and carried it off the ~~top~~ deck.

I felt some anxiety during the nights of the 20th & 21st and was right glad to see clear sky once more.

Off Isl of Flores
14th September 1856

Lying off and on waiting for the Captain and a boats crew who are ashore. This morning came in sight of Flores, first land since leaving New Bedford; appears to be destitute of trees, very high out of water and level at top forming table land which is surprising from the minuteness and intricacy with which the farm lines are marked out. About 40 neat white houses are to be seen from the water - I could see no human being.

Spoke a large whale today after Capton still went ashore the ship Timor of Sayharbor Long Island - the reports having taken two whales. They were no doubt part of a school which we saw & gave chase to on the 1st mist without success.