

Journal

On the 27th of May 1853 the
Bark Iowa fitted for a cruise of 30
months with a crew consisting in
all of 23 men left the port of Fair Haven
for a whaling voyage in the N. and S.
Atlantic ocean.

Having taken a silent leaf of all
for my heart was to full for utterance
I jumped into the boat and with
several others was soon conveyed on
board the vessel which was to be
my future home at least for many
months.

Here we found everything in readiness
for getting underway and though
the wind was light and rather unpropitious
yet if there were any doubts expressed
by the more verdant ones about going
they were quickly dispersed by the
comfortable assurance from the more experienced
fishermen that all was right and the
wind though light sufficiently strong
to waft us out at sea. Apart from
this there had been previously invited
several guests to accompany us out and
partake of a dinner calculated to surpass
every thing in the culinary department
in the Western World however skillful the
supervisor might be to the contrary
notwithstanding and among the others
present were my father and youngest
brother.