

(Mobile ebook) Arctic Alaska and Siberia, or, Eight months with the Arctic whalemens

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Herbert L Aldrich

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Herbert L Aldrich : Arctic Alaska and Siberia, or, Eight months with the Arctic whalemens before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Arctic Alaska and Siberia, or, Eight months with the Arctic whalemens:

This historic book may have numerous typos and missing text. Purchasers can usually download a free scanned copy of the original book (without typos) from the publisher. Not indexed. Not illustrated. 1889 edition. Excerpt: ... CHAPTER VII. SOME TYPICAL EXPERIENCES. To give a brief picture of Arctic whaling, vividly and picturesquely, I have gathered the following main events from participants in them. THE WRECK OP THE BARK NAPOLEON. The sad disaster connected with the wreck of the bark Napoleon has so woven itself into my narrative, and is so typical of the fate that hangs over every Arctic whaleman, that I give it as told to me by Capt. S. P. Smith, and completed by James B. Vincent, whom the Bear rescued. "On the night of May 3, 1885, it blew the hardest I had ever known it to in the Arctic regions. I hove-to, as I could not keep a stitch of sail on the ship. Cape Navarin lay about fifty miles north-northeast of us. At ten minutes before seven on the evening of Tuesday the 5th, the men came out of the forecandle saying that the ship was full of water. Our only safety lay in flight, so I kept the ship off the edge of the ice so that we might have room to lower the boats. The ship soon became unmanageable, but the boats were all safely cleared away, and in less than fifteen minutes from the time we struck the cake of ice that stove us, she had capsized,

not giving us time to get food or drink, or to save anything except what we stood in. Ten minutes after she went down the ice surrounded her, but we succeeded in getting near enough to get off the main royal to use in case of necessity in building a tent to protect us from the wind on the ice. That night we lay around in the ice, the wind still blowing a gale, accompanied by frequent snow-Squalls. The next morning we got out of the ice and worked northeast. We had lowered all five boats, but it seemed best to divide among four, for convenience in hauling the boats over the ice. "At noon of the next day, the...