

No 34

He reached the destined port in fine spirits
for the prospect of advancement in this per-
ilous (perilous), profession still (scarcely) the mark
of a young man of only twenty summers.
It was the sickly season, & the plague was
raging with unusual malignity - One day
our friend had, unfortunately by accident, into
the most infected part of the city & dis-
covered a little cafe to get some refreshments.
Here he supposed the fever caught him
for the next morning he was laid low &
by noon was removed & with his trifling
efforts to a hospital - where he remained
battling with disease for many weeks.
On his recovery, he found the vessel
had sailed & himself cast adrift on
sea with a broken constitution & shat-
tered hopes - Soon as prudence would
allow he shipped for home, his strength
returned rapidly but his frame was
still sensitive to the smallest exposure when
one ~~the~~ sitting night off Cape St Augustine
he fell asleep on deck out of pure exhaus-
tion, with no protection against the heavy
dew & the dampened air - The result
was that ague seized him, & he reached

[illegible]

Boston on the sick list -

Wholey unable to fulfil a man's duties & only at intervals enjoying any tolerable degree of health, he with a sinking heart shipped on board, for Rio de Janeiro on board the same vessel that had carried him to the ruinous pestilence of N. D. - ^{diminishing} Yes with a faint hope that in a better climate his malady might be crushed. - Yes, this poor fellow has a long account to bring against the Franklin - By her have his brightest dreams been poisoned & the remainder of his days (days, I reckon) for the ^{most} careless eye can see that the boy has not long to live -

"And now", he said in finishing his short but unhappy tale - "I can only hope Capt. K. won't think hardly of me for coming aboard in this wretched state - but I had no choice - starvation there & a chance of finding health here -" I assured him as far as I was able that the Capt. pitied him & always spoke kindly of him. & begged him to keep up a good heart for all would come right one of these days. - Miserable consolation to a man holding his position, for I could not conceal from myself the fact that little or

from the first day -
I was unable to fulfill a number of
a very few intervals of writing and
the paper of health. I was with a
greatly improved condition, for this I
am bound to thank those who
kind to the various publications of N.S.
I was with a faint hope that in a better
climate his condition might be improved.
This poor fellow has a long account
to bring against the Government - 1874
have his reputation been ruined
in the estimation of his colleagues?
for the Government says that the boy
has not had to die -
"I am sure," he said in finishing his story
but perhaps not. I can only hope that
I will think highly of me for writing
above in this wonderful state - but I
had no choice - I was there as a
victim of finishing the book - "I am
him as far as I was able that the last
fitted him a change of air and
I begged him to keep up a good head for
the world came right over of these days.
I was the cause of a more lasting
his position. I would not wonder
from myself the fact that both

no sympathy is felt for a lick sailor.
His messmates call him a "koger" &
curse him for slipping his work in to their
hands, while the officers, themselves
sailors, consider him not much better
than a cheat for embezzling at all
under the circumstances. - Friendless,
nevertheless (his vigor had long since died -
some days he could hardly drag one foot
after another) avoided by those who should
have been his companions, & neglected by
those who should have had a kindly care
over him - John was evidently going down
the hill to sleep in some green valley
of Brazil - I never saw such pallor
on any other cheek. He was ^{in spite of it} a handsome
fellow even now, & when in robust health
must have been a spark in the eyes of
many a maiden. His features ~~were~~ ^{are}
classically fine - Deep dark eyes, seldom
bright now, but once no doubt ^{always} brilliant
enough, a ^{lips} delicately turned as a woman's,
with a smile that goes straight to my heart.
& long wavy black, glossy hair waving round
that wan oval kind of cheek that shows
no other mark of decay, but remains quite
round & full to the last moment.

Melancholy is the permanent expression

Michaelbach is the permanent exhibition
and a guide to the last movement.
and other works of beauty, but becoming first
that were not kind of what that there
a deep horror back. I say have waving and
with a little that I do straight to my hand
enough. A little by nature as a woman
bright now. But there is a little, the hand
classically fair. Deep dark eyes, red hair
many a woman. The penitents were
most have been a look in the eyes of
father were men. A woman in white made
for any other case. The red a hand
of Boissac. I never saw such further
the side to step in some green setting
over him. I am with constantly going from
them. He should have had a really can
have been his companion. A step back by
a (another) avoided by there who said
some days he could hardly keep on for
occasions (his wife had long since died
under the circumstances. - Thinkers.
than a cheat for understanding at all
Bulwer, however, was much better
hands. While the friends, the relations
under him for shipping his work in to the
this movement with him a "paper" -
an opportunity is felt for a little reader.

of the sufferer's countenance, giving him that thoughtful, intellectual appearance - that first struck me - the resembles a scholar who is wearing slowly away over his books & with every hour struck by the bell loses a beat of his heart -

There is a disease which prudence, patience & skill can only hope to ^{alleviate} ^{dissipate}, cast adrift on the wide ocean to be neglected, accelerated by restless longings, & at length to be confirmed by the pride which will not suffer needless exposure - A quick, happy, healthy home might work a cure on this young man in the few weeks which ^{are} likely to close over his grave - But a sailor is no son of the soil, & is not privileged to reap the comforts & share the blessings of the homestead husbandman - Death comes to him in the storm, or when after long years of wearing hardship he is thrust ashore to gasp thro' a few months of misery, The hand that has once grasped the wheel - & coiled a rope is seldom afterwards turned to a different occupation - John's story was finished, & my chest having been unmaimed in the mean time to the very bottom, I had no longer

Having been encouraged in the opinion
that my story was finished, I was about
to send it to a different newspaper.
The word - a circle of light - is
of course, the last that has been
in that order to keep the few months
when after half years of wearing
Dante comes to him in the dream, or
the things of the hundred and thousand -
principled to keep the world's share the
basis is no less of the last, it is not
likely to show even his power. But a
this young man in the few weeks which
of, which some might work a man in
and some would appear. It is a
to be confirmed by the friends which will
accompanied by several things, a at last
advice in the world seems to be not least,
a little can only hope to attain, call
you is a little which is a little, but
best of his heart.

very soon about of the last part of
about any over his power, with
about a letter who is wearing
power. The first thing is - the
that the things, in the world up-
of the things, in the world, in the

an excuse for interrupting his work
with what might be called idle talk. I
left him with a kindly charge to take care
of himself. I determined ^{in my own mind} to show him
by every means in ^{my} (his) power that he
had at least one friend in the ship -

"(On) Saturday evening Nov 7 - was ex-
ceedingly beautiful. A ^{waning} moon was
lighting us on our way - the gentle wind blew
just enough to fill every sail from voyals
down to (bow-sails -) for we were moving
nearly in the same direction with the
current ^{in a current very much of canvas there could be much} but steady breeze. - Every thing &
every body stood prepared for the coming
day of rest. The sailors were gathered
in a knot on the fore-castle listening
to the songs of (Ned - or Tom, who by luck
had at that a plaintive chord. I was
controlling undisguised sentiment about
sweethearts & wives - I was ^{half buried} ~~buried~~
in a bundle of old canvas on the house-
top & the Captain & I were stationed by
the taffrail - Never had the witchery
of the sea so deeply impressed me as on
that evening - It seemed impossible that
the clear sky had ever been darkened by
clouds or the still waves ^{lashed} been moved into
mountains of foam by wind which now

on Sunday for wintering the birds
 with about 1000 in all. I
 left him with a kindly charge to take care
 of himself. Determined to leave him
 by every means in his power that he
 had at last one friend in the ship -
 "The Saturday evening Nov. 1. was ex-
 ceedingly beautiful & warm
 lighted as on our way - the gentle wind
 was enough to fill every sail from
 down to bow-ride. For we were moving
 slowly in the same direction with the
 family but slowly. Every thing
 very good & prepared for the coming
 day of our. The sailors were
 in a row on the fore-castle listening
 to the songs of (W. & J.) who by their
 had as much a plaintive sound as was
 anything and I was
 overboard a while - I was
 in a number of places on the lower
 top of the Captain's tower. I was
 the Captain - I was had the
 of the ship to keep in order and
 that evening. We seemed surprised that
 the clear sky had never been before
 clouds in the little waves, and into
 on Sunday I found it what which was

^{now} lulled to the tone of the low music poured,
played so softly over my cheek. My
vision might have lasted forever under
the same influences - had I not been start-
led by the Captain's call (to me). Hastening
to the spot I saw, a little way ^{where I appeared} astern, a
round ball of flame floating in our
wake. "What's all that?" my eyes half
shutting ^{while} as I spoke, as if returning to
their late dreamy state, believing this
the ^{first} appearance of fire to be an opti-
cal delusion. The wonder however
was soon explained - half an
old tar barrel had been filled with ^{gun} powder
seizing a other combustible matter,
then lighted & lowered into the water
to a ^{thaw} life to bewilder the little hermaph-
rodite flying Dutchman heading on
our heels - We watched it burning
for an hour, imagining the sock a-
movement of Myrskier Vanderk
& his keeping off from the naughty
^{unaccountable} phantom -

Sunday 6th A fine day - very little
wind from no particular quarter - the
brig still in sight - Rained ^{just} at nightfall
with bright lightning but no thunder.
We have had a great deal of lightning

We have had a great deal of lightning
 with bright lightning but no thunder.
 It is still in sight - Rainy till night
 and from 10 o'clock till 11 o'clock - the
 Sunday of 15th June day - very little
 observation -
 a big ship off from the anchorage
 movement for an hour, moving the boat on -
 our side - We watched it moving
 while flying in the air, landing on
 a life to exhibit the little things
 then lighted a bonfire with the water
 giving a little more to the water
 all our boats had been filled with
 and were explained - half from
 and children - The water is brown
 the appearance of rain to be an opti-
 their late heavy state, returning that
 mounting as above. as if entering a
 more - "What is that?" and upon that
 some boats of flames floating in our
 to the 15th June, a little way off, or
 that of the company's boats to me -
 the same influence - had I not been there -
 played so safely even my own. My
 when to the boat of the two outside

During the last fortnight, but not a
single peal of thunder - which is a -
markable or not as the case may be -
I don't know the customs of the elements
on this ^{back bone} central part of the globe - & so
cannot judge of their conduct -

Monday - A very rainy day - Southerly
wind - There is nothing more ^{at present} terrible
than a quick storm - The men stand
in statue^{like} repose in the waist - Seated
out in oilcloths & tarpaulins, Southwesterly
The cabin is close & damp - You feel
lazy neither wanting to read, talk sleep
or keep awake - It far surpassed a
land storm in its ability to make an idle
paw & feet & fume from meal to meal
a long into the night - One of the Portu-
guese caught a large owl in the rig-
ging - How he got there was a ^{momentary} question
We have made a good deal of casting
^{to be sure} & are in the vicinity of the Cape de
Verdes - so that the bird ^{regularly} ^{may happen} ~~lurched~~ ^{came} from
thence ^{from} on the coast of Africa - Too
weak to fly away or make much resistance
the bird ^{once} seized a rope and easily cap-
tured - I will venture to say he could not
have perched on any less hospitable craft
over the whole ocean - Any thing for a -

I have been a great deal of time
 in the study of the history of
 the world, and I have been
 very much interested in the
 progress of civilization, and
 the influence of the various
 nations upon each other. I
 have been particularly struck
 by the power of the Roman
 Empire, and the influence of
 the Christian religion upon the
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movement in this weather - So Miss
Mademoiselle Cat was thrown at Monsieur
Owl who stood, bent by one ^{or} leg, in signified
stupidity peering on ^{at} novelties with
filmed unhappy eyes - But the creatures
would not show fight - They both were
too frightened, astonished, & dumbfounded
to know well what to do, & moreover they
seemed inclined to hide themselves, from
a sense of shame too delicate for
^{inhuman} ~~one~~ comprehension - At length they
were thrown into a barrel together & poked
into a barrel - a state of excitement -
Then glared the eyes fierce like coals
of fire - then squall & grinning when
torn with the ^{sharp} fierce talons of her op-
ponent - It was neck or nothing now -
there was no separating them now -
Lesson over & over they fought for
dear life with a courage worthy a
better cause than ministering to man's
(servile), thirst for slaughter -

The bird was finally killed & thrown
overboard - & the cat somewhat mangled
was chucked down below to regain her wonted
vigour by reposing on an old green velvet
jacket of the ^{shapeliness} Carpenter's -
Could I have foreseen the cruel death which

in this manner - 20 days
had been at the
the who had, but up in
thinking of giving an
fish and happy eyes - But the
would not own rights - They
the fishermen, and the
to know what about to do - a
found in the fish themselves, from
a number of them the
the best thing
were taken into a boat
into a boat - a
then planned the
of fish - then
them with the
group - It was
there was no
some were
some life with a
better could than
Chick, this for
the bird was
overboard - the
was carried
up a
pieces of the
and I have

awaited the poor outcast on my announcement that something like a bird ^{had taken possession} was perched
on our royal yard - I would not have opened
my lips & he might have rested & plumed his
wing & then flown back to his old nest if
he choose & if he could - & not have been
been sunk fathoms deep in the sea or ^{have} become
a prey to the ^{ravenous} shark or ~~beasts~~ -

One might as well rebuke the wind for raging
as a sailor for engaging in (any) amusements
that please his fancy, such as this torturing
& murdering of a miserable owl - The sim-
ple, generous tar becomes a blood-thirsty pi-
rate before any capture in the shape of a shark
or cat or a bird - & he, whom ^{compassion} kindness &
heart prompts to a rescue, stands a chance
of being re-buked for his pains - I indeed
made an attempt to save the victim - but
the reply being "let him alone - he would
die at any rate, & it's a mercy to despatch
him -" so ^{my} swallowed ^{my} futile indigna-
tion & determined to have revenge on the
cat whether or no - She will do penance
in the stowage before many days, if I can
find a ^{thin wire} ^{or} ^{small} ^{piece} of wire to tie to her tail - an hour's
run from port & up will spoil her ^{limited} appetite
(for owls), for the future - & the manes of
the famished (wretched) wretch will be appeased.

the furnished (or unfurnished) rooms with an open fire
for (and) for the future - the means of
from from from a soft with spirit but opposite
find) or the top, to the top - the words
in the language before many days. If I am
can whether or no - the will of the
then I determine to have enough for the
him - it is a matter of further inquiry.
his at any rate, a little money to be paid
the copy being that which alone - the words
now - an attempt to save the occasion - but
of being troubled for his pains - indeed
last thought to a scene, stands a corner
a bit of a bird - a bird, a bird, a bird
into before any capital in the shape of a
the, perhaps the business a short time of -
a number of a number of birds - the sin
that of his family, but in this business
as a matter of copying in any circumstances
for might as well make the word for copying
as long to the black or white -

So pass the evening morning. In the eve-
ning we played awhile with roaches that
infest the cabin, covering cloaths, beds
even the table - & faced too in their sleep -
& then we took up cards (a never failing
resource) & gumbled away at vint^{ch} ^{game} ~~game~~,
till one or another of us had lost innum-
erable hats, boxes of cigars & even the
ship & cargo - But the wind ^{changed} ~~changed~~
at 10 o'clock & began to blow madly - So the
gamblers stopped before forfeiting the empire
of Brazil which was ^{humbly} on the carpet -
The gulls were braced round & we rode
before the gale like a sack - Swift &
steady was our course - (keeping ^{our} ~~out~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{strong}
back of the terrible head that were striving
to jump over the stern - It was between
a ship & a ^{mountain} wave it a gallant fight.
Was to the trickster at the wheel & the
cabin windows & the binnacle light if
the huge white combs gained the victory
& ^{crashing} ~~crashing~~ headlong ^{upon} ~~over~~ the poop -
The decks are sometimes swept clean
by his prancing hoofs & he leaves not
a wreck when he leaps the bows & tumbles
to his element again -
This was a pretty dim day take it all in
all - but the night was crowned with one beauty.

As soon as the evening was over, we
 were again in the water, and the
 ship was again under way. The
 weather was very fine, and the
 sea was calm. We were very
 comfortable, and the food was
 very good. We were very happy
 to be out on the water again.

I had been leaning on a chest in the saloon
with a pea jacket for a pillow, when a touch
on the arm aroused me. The second mate
was standing near tripping with rain -
'Come on deck? Sir, come on deck Sir.' he
whispered low, as if fearful of disturbing
the equanimity of the full bellying topsails -
and then disappeared leaving me to follow -
I was alone. The skipper & supercargo had
retired into the cabin lamp was flickering
dimly before going out - The man at
the wheel was faintly seen in the full light
thrown from the binnacle. The scene was so
over so silent & shadowy - that my half
awakened faculties were uncertain
whether the mate had stood in the doorway,
at a moment before ^{or not} - Visions of bebooming
hands & echoes of solemn voices such
as haunt Mrs Ratcliff's castles, were
on the point of thronging up, when the
mate appeared once more & repeated
his request - With a laugh at my con-
cits & a gaping gawp for being disturbed,
& a rub or two over my hip bone which
was aching sorely from its close contact
with the hard chest - I groped my way
into the storm - & demanded what was
wanted - "Look aloft Sir, at the mission

mounted - "Look after us, at the mission
 into the station - a detachment was
 with the band of 100. I passed very way
 was arriving early from the shore where
 a small boat was waiting for us which
 with a few people for a dinner, when a
 I had been leaning on a chest in the cabin
 with a few people for a dinner, when a

mask head - " I looked aloft - & lo! a
lambent star of a misty radiance seemed
to rest of itself upon the
ever & anon rising from & returning to
its appointed ^{place}, as if some magnetic chain
held it captive - "That is thing they
call a ^{phantom} said the mate antici-
pating my question - I watched the mys-
terious appearance for a long time ^{while}
the invisible hand ^{power} (appeared to) raised
& drew in back ~~it~~ - as a new ^{gentle} constant
ly lifts & replaces his hat, till (till)
a blast of the wind jerked than the
rest lifted it out of the circle of at-
traction & blew it away -
I could see that the mate felt relieved
by its separation - He was a supersti-
tious character, & probably connec-
ted with the goblin innumerable mis-
fortunes about to visit the staggering
vessel - I could not indulge in such
vagaries, but (could) only ^{my} ^{companion} ^{was} carried the
ease with which the man wrought him-
self up to a terrible pitch of appalling
excitement - Once indeed - a memory
of the morning's omen flitted across my brain
inspiring a transient belief that his spirit
was hovering there to throw down a curse

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

or two upon his torments - This was all.
The sentiment my sleepiness could har-
bour, a soon ^{must} relinquishing ^{even} that I slip
below to swing ^{the night away} in my hammock -
Tuesday 8th When I came on deck
this morning early, to take a bath
at the win Glass - The clouds were
floating slowly away, a soon after
the sun had risen two sail were re-
solved on the horizon. As the day
deepened they were discovered to
be a ship showing American col-
ours - a brig with an English cross
at her peak, both heading along
with us - In the afternoon the Ameri-
can hoisted number, but the
distance was too great for them to
be made out - At last she was
brought down on our weather bow,
having outdistanced us completely.
The little Dutch brig (Mythen Pandus
Master -) ^{an} old acquaintance, was
standing across our stern at a middle
distance having come down on another
track - but the next morning we
had parted company much to the apparent
satisfaction of the crew - for in their
bath fashion - one cabin, stove, & head

in the afternoon. This was all
the time I spent. My sleeping
bag, a brown bag, was left
behind to keep in my baggage -
Thursday 8th When I came on deck
this morning early to take a bath
at the air bath. The shower was
running thirty away, a brown bag
to him but when his wife
joined on the shower. As the bag
was left they were discovered to
be a ship carrying brown cloth.
and a night with an Englishman
at the point. As the morning
with us - in the afternoon the ship
was loaded with goods, and the
shower was the point for them to
be made out. The ship was
left when we were with the boat.
My baggage was not left.
The little boat left. My baggage
was - I am old baggage. Was
staying across the river at a small
place. Having come down in the
boat. But the night morning we
had a small boat to the shore
with a boat of the crew - for in the
little boat. The crew, the boat, the

wind had all been laid at her gangway,
though to me she looked as innocent
as hull & canvass could -

Thursday 10th - We crossed the line today -
I am thankful for it - ~~for~~ Every
mile that ^{one} ^{more} carries us beyond this region
of squalls & calms should be marked
with red chalk - For a week we have
been beating ^{thither} & ^{thither} before the e-
quator as if the line were not only visi-
ble, but had ^{either} expanded ^{either} into a wall
of fearful height, or had sunk into a
gulf of inconceivable depth & breadth -
to frighten our old ^{crews} ^{into} ^{being} ^{as} ^{careless} ^{as} ^{she}
is - ^{Samoa} ^{is} ^{able} ^{house} will sometimes shy
when spurred ^{at} ^{the} ^{first} ^{time} at a five barred gate &
will turn back ^{as} ^{often} ^{as} ^{times} for a fresh start - There's
no fear but he will clear it in the end
if the rider does not weary of backing such
a timid beast - Just as the Franklin
been curvetting & (backing) retreating
& living on for a fresh trial, till at
length she ^{has} ^{now} ^{clear} ^{over} ^{the} ^{thread},
^{impragined} ^{by} ^{her} ^{own} ^{addled} ^{brain}, without knowing it -
Many hours she drag heavily on, while
the vessel makes no progress, but rolls
like a log on the long swells - The ocean
lays in unrippled rest - The sky is clear as

Days in untroubled rest - The day is clear
like a top on the long sands - The sun
the white sand has been heavily on, with
in the added sun, without knowing it
bright the sun shows over the horizon,
a shining sea for a fresh wind, till at
noon connecting & connecting, connecting
a small boat - But do not the sun
if the side has not means of reaching
as from but he will show it in the end
with the boat for a fresh boat - There
where found at a fine sandy spot -
it will make with some
to find the old craft, as some other
people of unexcitable light & beauty -
of perfect light - we had but a little
he but had experienced (with a little
greater as if the sun were not only
from looking at the water before the
with the water - The sun was in the
of the water is calm, should be marked
with the water - The sun was in the
a large, transparent for it - The day
Thursday 10th We crossed the line when
as well as common earth -

a bell to use a ^{very} common ^{2 or 3} but very silly
metaphor - & the sun seems to ^{be looking} shine thro'
a burning glass - & on a sudden a cloud
(gathers ⁵ on) the horizon & ^{whirls up} rises as if blown
by a hurricane - Royals are loosed - &
the vessel lays off from her course -
The tempest strikes us, & the crack Miss
Franklin, ^{coming} high out of water as she ^{had} ~~sails~~
lays over so lovingly, that her decks
range at the an angle of 45 degrees - com-
pelling every one to catch at a rope or a
belonging ^{pin} if ^{who} he wishes to remain on
board. Then the rain pours down for a
few moments as if a new deluge were be-
hove in make. But the cloud ^{soon} has past
The yards are trimmed to whatever breeze
remains & we (keep) come up to our course
again, & sail on quietly for a quarter of
an hour, when calm falls ^{on} ^{more} ~~again~~ & the sails
flap-flap with every dismal roll -
But now we have ^{an} taking French leave of
this variable weather, & are ^{about} meeting
the South-east trades which will carry
us on at a gallant pace

The Mate lent me today some ^{late} numbers
of the Graham's magazine, wherein I found,
^{which had been buried in his chest} much to my joy, Longfellow's Spanish Sea-
Lark - No more even for a day or two

I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on.
 I hope you are well and happy.
 I have been very busy lately
 but I have managed to find some time
 to write you a few lines.
 I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on.
 I hope you are well and happy.
 I have been very busy lately
 but I have managed to find some time
 to write you a few lines.

This is the very making for an idler on the
equator. Bless me! I will climb into
the main-top ^{after dinner as soon as the sun begins to puff}, sitting in the shadow
of the top-sail, will pore over every line about
Percival's love, & try to fall in love with her
myself - I will - & no hard matter will it
prove to one, who has not looked on a wo-
man's face for nearly six weeks, to get up
a little flirtation with such a sweet
mistress of a poet's fancy - heigho! I wish
afternoon would come! I long to be sainti-
fied there aloft - scanning the beauti-
ful lines which the wind weaves on the
ocean - & moreover the beautiful
lines which the professor has written for
my peculiar benefit - as it would seem.

Sunday Nov 13 A fine day - We have
had but one unpleasant Sunday & there
was just a fair leaving Boston - A vessel
is in sight, keeping off - we are lugging
as much as possible in order to speak
her - It is 10 o'clock A M - Church time
wherever the Lord gives this ^{happy} time - I ~~have~~
~~heard~~ ^{has been told when I have} it written, that
voyagers in these southern latitudes have
heard distinctly the bells, their children
listen, chime out for service on the ^{at} Sabbath.
What would I not give to have ^{it} the ^{slow} chapel

What would I not give to have the shape
restored, showing out for hours on the
table. I wish the table, their children
properly in their beautiful positions have
been so long as there is written. That
when the day gives this time - I know
how - it is 10 o'clock. A M. - Charles
is much as possible in order to speak
is in right. I am off - we are leaving
and will appear leaving Boston. It will
but not our unpleasant Sunday & then
Sunday Nov 13. A fine day - We have
my position perfect - as it would seem.
thing which the Professor has written for
years - a manuscript the beautiful
first time which the word written on the
leafed the edge - becoming the beautiful
captions would come! I hope to be done
an idea of a good party - happy! I wish
a little exhibition with such a number
means for me nearly six weeks to get up
house to me who has not looked on a no-
myself. I wish - a good number with it
Professor's law, a try to fall in love with me
of the table with give very beautiful
the one with. I wish in the garden
separate. I wish one with chairs into
This is the very ending for me with on the

town ^{would} ~~gent~~ its honours sang into my ear!
But, by the way, I am out of my reckoning
We are some hours before hand with our
friends at home - This longitude ~~it~~ busi-
ness (it) always getting in my way - It
is so hard to believe now for instance that
the fair lady from whose lips I kissed a
parting benediction, & whom I have so often
attended ^{stayed with} across the fields to the village church,
on such a lovely day as this, is sleeping
at this moment like a young bird in her
nest? (How I wish ^{that} the contrary of the story
were true & that I could wake her with
a whisper breathed ^{from} ~~on~~ the high - dead -
(afternoon) We came up with the above
mentioned vessel about noon - She was
a Salem brig ycleped "The Syren", bound
from Bangor to Rio with a load of ^{wood} timber
She presented an amusing appearance -
The captain had no trumpet - but bel-
lowed through his hand as boys do at a fire -
The mate stood by taking an observation
in a sugar loaf beeper - Not a soul
visible beside The watch of 4 men
were napping below - so we guessed - Take
it all in our black turtle soup look
none of its relish at dinner - for being
seasoned with a laugh at the town cabin -

...with a laugh at the poor creature.
...of its white at dinner - for long
it all in our black little shop but
were waiting below - so we waited. For
visible while the market of a man
in a long, long, long - We a great
the most short by cutting our hair
and though his head and legs to be a fine
The captain had no thought - but his
the garden on answering appearance -
from thought to the with a look of
in silence brief looked the "green", hand
mentioned under about noon - the was
(afternoon) We came up with the women
a whisper beneath the high - hand -
were that I could work the with
near - (the hand) the country of the ring
at this moment like a young bird in
we had a lady lay as this, is sleeping
attended across the fields to the village church,
parting conversation, a man of some of the
the fair lady from whom lips of children
is so hard to believe even for children the
was in obvious getting in my way - a
friends at home - This happened at last -
We are home home before hand with our
But, by the way, I am out of my reckoning
between good is tomorrow long into my ear!

[illegible]

to break a lance.

A notable Sabbath this - A ship had
been met & her passengers ^{have been} exhibited -
a Dolphin whom the nymph no longer
had charmed by a song, had been har-
pooned & will be eaten - The church-
bells were not heard this morning 'tis
very clear - or neither of these weathering
events would have happened -

Sunday Nov 20th

We have been wafted briskly along during
the last ^{week} by the S.E. trades - without bracing
a yard or furling a sail - It is so new to
have the wind hold fair & fresh for 3 weeks
together, that this long spell of regular weather
has delighted me not a little - Ship F -
for all that she is large & ill favoured has
made fine headway - bringing us to
within four or five days sail of Rio
The second coat of paint has been put on,
& we shall go into port in fine order -
that is to say clean & tidy - to say more
would be impossible - for the light
paint inside & out makes the craft
look like a piece of putty - Bless her
timbers! I feel a slight affection for
them since they have borne me up
on ^{so bravely} the great waters, & I give to her

very much - a number of the
bills were not sent this morning to
forward a note to the
had been by a boy, had been
a copy of the report on the
been with a few minutes' delay.
at the time the

The above is a copy of a letter from the
 Secretary of the Board of Education to the
 Board of Directors of the New York Public
 Library, dated 18th March 1877. The letter
 contains a list of the names of the members
 of the Board of Directors, and a statement
 of the amount of the subscription for the
 year 1876-77. The list of names is as
 follows:—

them covered with such a rich land, sunb.
It is like seeing ^{only} an old woman in a
young girl's coat off garments.

I enjoy every moment from sunrise to
sunset - a long before & after - for sleep
has not much to do with my life - except
when I lie into a kiosk after dinner -
on a mattress luxuriously spread under the
quarter deck awning, when the sunbeams
cannot play bopeep on my face, & every
breath of wind steals like a blessing over
my frame - But this enjoyment is ^{for} the
most part sensual enough. The jaded
man who has worn through every tissue of
pleasure, that ^{has} waved like a supery wound
the gay world he has inhabited, hiding
all the weariness & misery & sorrows
outside his gilded sphere - should leave
up anchor & steer to these latitudes to
escape the honors which the rank, tut-
tered curtain will disclose - I can as-
sure him that here he will find if ^{any}
a novel balm for his wounded spirit,
& continual & ever varying sources of
delight - Yet, beyond the mere cordials
offered to the senses, there are the best &
longest influences having wound like
ministering spirits - The mind is not

misexisting spirits. The mind is not
influenced by the body, there are the
lights. But, beyond the mere
sensation of one existing beyond of
a mind below for his wounded spirit,
there is a mind that has no mind
that creation with. I have seen
the power the power which the mind, the
of another, a star to their bodies to
negative his light of mind. I have seen
all the accidents, a mind, a mind
the eye would be no individual, finding
himself, that would be a happy mind
mind who has seen through my tears of
more but beyond enough. The first
my house. But this enjoyment is the
breadth of mind that is a blessing and
cannot play beyond my face, a way
positive face, finding, when the darkness
in a matter, beyond, under the
when I see a book after dinner -
but not much to write my life - enough
house - a day before a wife - for that
I enjoy my mind from house to
young better than off grounds.

It is like looking on the woman in a
then entered with such a vision, I have

called to slumber, because the bustle of
world is shut out, because the tumult
of society is hushed, because the rivalries
& the contentions of society are unknown
here - loneliness & calmness feed the
mind even in a retired chamber in a
busy, populous city - how much more
than when there is no light nor sound
to distract a happy thought from such
to work from north to south as far as
their eye can reach! Still that I am
not deeply sunk in any metaphysical in-
quiry or engaged in any connected work
to be woven of thick evening fancies -
But I often find myself thinking hea-
venly upon matters which in the living
world seldom engage the attention -
& I never think it lost time when I
have had slept by ^{me} in such reveries
or in twining rhymes together to the
music in my heart - for my own
edification - Still, this is all merely idle-
ness & the wise may think it a poor
prelude to a life of action - that it does
count a phase - Every life is active
in its peculiar way - whether for good
or evil - the baby - the old man and
sluggards, but accomplish their work as they best

standards but occasionally this work as they are
we call - the baby - the old man are as
in its peculiar way - whether for good
or evil - but life is a game
perform to a life of action - that is the
idea of the world many think is a game
of chance - this is all wrong of it -
because in every hour - for every man
is in training - always - together to the
end of his life - in such manner
as I never think it but that when I
would believe engage the attention -
early upon matters which in the living
part of their mind and spirit thinking this
to be a matter of their living passion -
living or engaged in any manner of work
a happy hour in any matter of living in -
that you can reach! We that have
to work from month to month for as
to labour a happy thought from such
then when there is no light and sound
happy, peaceful with - but much more
mind was in a better chamber in
here - sometimes a chamber for the
the construction of beauty are unknown
possibility is needed because the living
is that one, because the human
about to labour, because the world of

may. the one to live - the other to die - &
no spur will goad them on one which the
faster than it is their nature to go - As to
the idleness of the thing - let the grave & some-
one think. if a resting place on their long,
rough journey, now & then reached, when
the clouds are gathering & a stormy night
is coming on - would not send a thrill
of comfort to their hearts beyond all price.
They need not go to heaven to find it - but
I should counsel them never to think
they have tasted ^{fully} of peace & quiet till
they do -

My sermon for the day ^{has been} ⁱⁿ preached from
^{the sanctuary of my own bosom} ^{Joseph} Blessed are the peacemakers for they
shall be called the children of God - "attuned
into this kindred relationship -" Blessed are
the peace finders for ^{even now} they have entered
the kingdom of heaven"

It is evening & the Captain is reading
Burns, a pet practice of his when his
hands are on his hands - I was quite amazed
when I first saw him enjoying that ex-
quisite ^{the rascal &c!} But now
I have grown so used to his admiration
that I am going to leave him & slip out
into the moonlight which is lying on the
deck like a sheet of the finest silver.

...the one to live - the other to die -
no more with good things we are while the
faster than it is their nature to go - to be
the islands of the thing - like the power - can
we think of a sailing place on their land
rough journey - now a time needed, when
the clouds are parting - a shining night
is coming on - would not have a think
of comfort to their hearts beyond the pain
they only ask to be to find it - but
I should wonder there were to think
they have lost it - power a quick the
they to -
the power for the day to power and from
the power and the power for the
shall be called the children of God - "children
into this world - children - children
the power for the day to power and from
the power for the day to power and from
It is coming - the power is coming
Power, or the power of his when
Power on his hand - Power on his hand
when I first saw him saying that it -
the power of his hand - the power of his hand
Power power to lead to his advice that
that I am going to have him - this is
into the world which is going on the
Power like a child of the power.

Wednesday Nov 23! Last Monday came in with rain, which still continues to fall. No observation has been taken for these 3 days, so that our whereabouts is hardly known, though the land is thought to be very near. It is amusing, now that our voyage is drawing to a close to mark the pleasant excitement that is stealing over the whole company. Both cabin & fore-cabin exhibit signs of preparation for going ashore. Trunks & chests are overhauled. The steward has his hands full. He cuts hair, (every negro I believe is something of a barber), he brushes & smooths the wrinkles out of coats & pants, that are to be well aired as soon as the sun shines - he even offered to shave off the captain's beard - which offer was stoutly declined - for the captain is somewhat proud of this appendage to his chin, & anticipates a good deal of satisfaction from displaying it to the Rio ladies. Forward, the crew are seen washing shirts & towels in carefully caught rain water - which articles are afterwards tied up to the shrouds between the tops, to dry as they can, if they will & mildew if they won't - Even my poor friend John, the sick man looks

[illegible]

more cheerful, & takes a trick at the
wheel now & then in the midst of a shower,
much to my anxiety, as if to prove flatly
that he is alive & retains some interest
in the affairs of this world - The cat,
who was ^{once} the kitten that slept in my
bosom, or rather tried to - & afterwards
killed the owl & afterwards was only
saved from a tramp up & down the
sternage with a tin cup hung to her tail
by the interposition of this same John -
now curves her back & rubs against
my leg, while I am writing, as if she
smelt a wharf rat, & was impatient
to take passage in the first slow boat
in order to catch him - I am growing
a little nervous ^{myself}, & find it hard to
settle myself to this jannalling - Yet
there is nothing better to do, but to bide
a bidnick or gaze over a waverly
novel - Oh! this land mania! How
it makes the ^{my} blood tingle to think we
shall soon be ^{settled} on solid ground, & sleep
in a decent, ventilated apartment -
& drink coffee with milk in it - & do
a hundred other things without a name -
Here comes the Steward to lay the table -
a rovin!

more beautiful, a better a friend at the
which was a then in the midst of a storm
made to my anxiety, as if to prove happy
that he is a true a better friend in the
in the affairs of this world - the last,
also was the better that sleep in my
known, as a matter of fact - a fact which
with the only a fact which was only
found from a book up - from the
strange with a the only way to see this
by the investigation of this book alone -
now comes the book a book of wonders
my by, while I am writing, as if the
book a book but, a was important
to the people in the first - now book
in order to make them - I am going
as little known, a friend is hard to
better myself to this friendship - but
there is nothing better to do, but to live
as a friend in the way of a man
known - the this book remains - I have
in order to the book to think in
shall know the book of wonders, a book
in a book, now it is a book of wonders -
a book of wonders with which in it - a
a book of wonders, now it is a book of wonders -
there were the book of wonders to be the book -
a book of wonders -