

Letter Second -

My last letter, ~~perhaps~~, brought us
to the fifteenth of October - the tenth day
of our voyage. We had reached the reg-
ular, pleasant weather of a warmer latitude
& were given up to idle enjoyments &
occasional cruise. Thus we drifted
on for a week as fast as favorable
winds would drive ^{the} slow coach.
During this spell of sunshine, nothing
of any importance happened - The vessel
had to be put into perfect order.
I find these few lines in my journal
upon the subject - "The rigging has
been all set up tight & turned down.
The hull is now undergoing the operation
of scraping to the water's edge - after
which painting will follow, & then
the bulwarks rail & inside will
pass thro' the same process of renovation
& then, why then the "old girl" will
look quite trim & tight - in her spandy
new petticoats - The men ~~then~~ ^{beginning} come
on deck from their (scraping) work ^{covered}
completely with the red paint dust - clothes
face, hands, feet even their hair ^{thickly sprinkled} covered with

[illegible]

just this bit, which in the hot sun sticks
wherever it falls. "No very pleasant
job ^{as you} will say, which indeed it
wasn't, occasioning more growling &
X some looks than anything ^{else} which hap-
pened. Besides, the incessant noise
was intolerable to us idlers - for my-
self I ~~start~~ ^{shiver} & ~~it would~~ ^{it was} ~~be~~ ^{be} preparable to the
the scrapers ^{for} all day & ~~than~~ ^{than} to be ^{the} his-
ten's - My nerves, ~~never~~ ^{never} very strong,
(could) ^{never} ~~not~~ (well) ^{with} ~~bearing~~ ^{even} the sound of a
thumb nail drawn over glass - I thought
they would (certainly) go distracted with
this eternal grick ~~scrap~~ & grind -

"While the ship is getting into
better trim" so says my journal. "Let
me write a few lines about the
Captain, Mates, & other worthies aboard.
Capt Kennerly is a young man of 28 or 30
of high respectability from Salem. This
is his second voyage as master, but
his recommendations are of the first
order & the owners of the Franklin
have great confidence in him - His ed-
ucation is excellent for one of his
profession & his pleasant & engaging man-
ners make him an agreeable companion

[illegible]

I cannot be too grateful that I have so pleasant a person to sail with -

The first Mate was formerly a Beverly fisherman - & is a good specimen of that dry excentric class - He is an excellent sailor having once been Master of a ship, which from no fault of his ^{he was} lost on his first passage, thereby losing ^{him} his berth & every hope of regaining it - He is a short, thickset personage, of great muscular power, aged thirty-five or so - & has a swearing braggadocio way with ^{him} the men, that is extremely funny - He works the men up ^{mightily}, & they to repay ^{him} his kindness are very partial to him - Sailors prefer a living, bawling man for an officer to one who will favour them by lessening or rather neglecting their duties - The Captain trusts to this Mr Gallop's judgment, & smiles at his oddities - & I find it very agreeable to stand through part of a night watching laughing over his excellent jokes - The second Mate who ^{always} holds by the way the watch berth - is a young fellow of 3-4 & twenty

[illegible]

from somewhere down east by the name of Merrill,
a good man, & bearing his mission
of dignity with proper ^{conviction} ease - He is rather
given to religious talks - I find his
views quite liberal - though he ^{falls} is
sometimes into despondency - & always
insists that he is a great sinner &
will certainly ^{be} ^{bound} go to Hell - a com-
forting ^{idea} of his which I do not pre-
tend to meddle with - Such are the
officers commanding the ship Franklin.
Had our dear country as fine a cabi-
net to guide the helm of state - what
then? Having finished with the
cabin occupants, I will now make
an excursion into the fore-castle - There
I find eleven men including the
Carpenter & a boy who has been touched
with fever & ague ever since we
sailed - Among these eleven there
are three or at the farthest 4 good hands
The others by all accounts are not worth
their salt - These - together with the
cook & Steward who lend an awkward
hand ^{now & then} occasionally, form the ship's com-
pany - To me the Carpenter is the
most unmitigated eyesore - a common

[illegible]

burnt and ashore - not even that afloat.
he ^{has} haunted me with his hideous, evil-
ie face, till my dislike for him has
become a common theme for merriment
in ^{the} cabin - Two of the crew
are portuguese, quite handsome fellows,
the one black & savage as a
pirate, the other blonde & delicate
as a woman - but both dull &
ignorant as their ^{own} marine spikes -
The bright English-Irish (boy lad), the
excellent singer - the circumlocution
comes in for a mention - On Saturday
evenings, when the weeks work
is over, the two watches assemble
on the fore-castle, & this young fellow
regales them & us of the quarter
deck with the choicest music of the
"Bay of Biscay" "The good old English
gentleman" - & other sterling songs
that King Abraham ^{himself} would have stopped
to listen, could they have been borne
to him over the (howling) tide -
There is something in music, even such
as this, but why say that? the youth
has a fine tenor voice & sings falsetto

had a fine true voice - a birds jubilate
as this. but why say that. the words
there is something in words, even but
to him was the best thing this -
to listen. would they know how
that this Barker. Barker was stopped
"Barker" - a other striking words
"Barker" the good old English
with the chosen words of the
rejoice them a as of the present
as the farthest, a this young father
I was. the two watched and waited
by evening, when the words were
seems in for a moment - the last
spectacular things the witnesses clear
The night English - which (say) but the
spreads as their watching birds -
as a woman - but both side a
birds, the other birds a delicate
has, the two black a shape as a
are photographs. quite wonderful
went in the corner - two of the crew
before a common there for some -
is here. the very little for some
to "Barker" me with his witness and
Barker and Barker - both even that of the

like a bird - besides possessing a taste some-
what cultivated ^{I can tell you} in old days to ^{suit} the
whims & fancies of village girls who
patronised the wandering circus - Still,
there is something in music, at night,
aboard, in silence, loneliness, with moon-
light & starlight & ^{melancholy} southern airs, more
charming even than the softest serenade
standing thro' the long, deserted streets of
midnight city - A song of Malibran's
would lull one in no fabled Elysium
under such balmy influences -

And now, for our ship - She is the ^{little}
a Quilon, as I have said - to exceed
eight knots in the finest breeze that
ever blew - Consequently with the
light winds we are bliss with, we
now move on faster than four or
five knots an hour, in the long run -
Moreover - the ship is leaky, having
been built down east - In a rough
sea she strains woefully & has to be
pumped out every two hours - at
other times every four - that is our
living a watch - The owners call
her almost new. They have done so
much to her in the way of repairs - even

much to be in the way of organs - even
 the labourer. They have been to
 bring a word - The conversation
 the turned every page. That is
 pumped out every two hours - at
 sea the stowing carefully a load to be
 down with down bar. In a rough
 however - the ship is heavy, running
 fine water can have in the deep sea -
 not more in faster than from a
 light winds we are this with, we
 ever this - completely with the
 right knots in the faster than that
 with, as I have said - to speed
 the more, for our ship. One is to be
 and back taking influence -
 would be in no faster system
 midnight ship - A long of the
 thinking that the long water runs for
 changing even then the effect remains
 light a bright a better and more
 when in the water, however, with some
 there is something in water, at night
 when a fine bright morning or better
 than what is in the days to
 that which is in the days to
 when a fine bright morning or better
 than what is in the days to

to calking thoroughly before we started. A weak ship is weaker than anything else - Give a master a strong craft & he will engage to ride out a hurricane. But he shakes his head, when in a gale he cannot put sail enough on his vessel to keep her steady -

Such are our officers, men & ship. The painting and shapring are finished - Sails are now to be mended, the long boat to be put in order, & various other nicknackeries to be done which I know little about -

Sunday 23^d October - We have been sailing pleasantly for a fortnight in the North East trades - finding the weather hotter every day as we approached the line - This morning a sail was in sight, bearing towards us - About noon the vessel came within hail - She proved to be a French brig from Havre de grace bound to Havanna - We wished her a pleasant voyage in French style & kept off to our course, happy that the monotony of the week had been thus broken - It is a very gratifying accident to speak a

in my confidential relations to persons of
our country, happy that the opportunity
is given in French style a light of
the world - We wished to see a person
and from there to pass round to
within four - we passed the square
as - about the square corner
a suit was in sight, bearing toward
forward the line - This morning
the weather better every day up
in the North East - finishing
building of accounts for a fortnight
Sunday 23rd October - We have been
known little about -

in a letter he mentions that this morning
we had orders to keep in that -
such are our officers, men a ship. The
gun and dropping our prisoners - and
are now to be married, the day was
to be put in order, a variety of
disturbances to be done which I
know little about -

aboard in mid ocean, & since it has
generally happened with us to be so
black on a Sunday, we are bound to
consider it a peculiar God-send
& be proportionately grateful -

To those who have ^{lived} always on shore
it may seem ^{incredible} strange that so trivial
a circumstance as falling in with
a vessel thousands of miles from land
should be productive of ~~the~~ much hap-
piness - But I assure them that the
sight of a human face living, even
a stranger's, beyond those whom they
(most) ^{much} daily ^{meet} under the same roof, if
separated from their kind by any
casualty or misfortune, would they
be a good ^{to them} which they could not well
estimate - Upon the many waste of
waters then, how interesting must
be the knowledge, that you are not
utterly alone, that over the same
course ^{perhaps} ^{with} ~~that~~ you are about to plough
another vessel, freighted with human
life, has lately past - & that the surgeon
& good fortune incident to you are shared
by ^{another company} ~~others~~ of your fellow beings & never
^{met before} & ^{probably} never to be met again -

...in my room, a letter is the
generally happened with us to be so
that on a Sunday, we are bound to
consider it as a general rule - but
a be prepared for the possibility -
To those who are friends always on hand
it may seem strange that to think
a conversation as falling in with
a secret friendship, friends know how
should be a good friend of a friendship
friends - But I believe them that the
light of a human face shines, even
a stranger, beyond their own they
must daily under the same roof, if
expected from their own as any
conducted by a conversation, would they
be a good which they could not work
to know the heavy weight of
water there, even in the most
in the knowledge that you are not
water of which, that over the human
sensible that you are about to plunge
another vessel, prepared with human
life, has better good - a that the language
a good friend is inclined to give assistance
by that of your fellow beings & even
...the ...

24 Oct - This afternoon I was swinging half
asleep in my hammock (between, below, when
a cry of "sail ho!" roused & brought me
^{speedily} quickly on deck. A Dutchman from Rio
swept along side - she was bound ^{home} ^{expected} to Antwerp, heavily laden & wished to be.
As she filled away I could not help no-
ticing how different was her appearance
^{was} from that of the Frenchman we hailed
yesterday - she was heavy below & above
showed none of the lightness & grace which
so marked the latter craft, whose sharp
bows - long delicate spars & rakish masts
almost bespoke her a pirate - The cha-
racteristics of either nation were ap-
parent in the cut of their jibs - While
making this comparison, the ship from
Amsterdam, which Irving has so in-
ventorised as first threading Fluegate,
in his history of New ^{Hamp} & the sea
& Casper den Folliis involuntarily
came into my mind -

And here within fifteen ^{more or less} days of the time
the breeze (the) died away - the water be-
came smooth & glassy & we lay becalmed
for 10 days together beneath a burning sun
& a clear sky, making no progress except

I am very sorry to hear of the death of your mother. I hope she is now at rest. I am sure she will be. I am very sorry to hear of the death of your mother. I hope she is now at rest. I am sure she will be.

at morning & evening when a light wind
would fill the sails for a couple of hours
then leave them to flap heavily during
the rest of the night & day -

Despite of the vexation it causes most main-
nus I like ^{have no objection to} a calm - Under an awning,
dressed in loose, thin garments one can
keep quite cool & comfortable even in the
tropics - Then the sea wears such a silent
sleepy aspect, ruffled only by the flight
of flying fish or broken by the glancing
fin of a shark or ^{the large porpoise} or ^{the shark} or the spout of a whale - & the nights are
so ~~dark~~ & bright & still with the Ma-
gellan clouds & the Cross in the Southern
hemisphere, & familiar stars sinking
lower & lower ^{from the} in the north while new
constellations beam (out) overhead -
which the waters almost reflect with the
faintfulness of a mirror -

The sun rises & sets in these low
latitudes with great splendor - light
clouds gathered along the horizon, low
then full coloring & uncertain grouping
& assuming a new dress of billiard-bred
yellow & violet & yes branch out in
most fantastic & ever varying shapes as -

the morning I was in a light mood
would fill the hills for a couple of hours
then leave them to sleep peacefully during
the rest of the night & day -
A pair of the vegetation is covered with moss
and I like a cedar - under an evening
bush in June, their fragrance comes
and gives out a sweet taste even in the
trails - then the sun comes back in the
light about, sufficed only by the light
of flying fish in broken by the flowing
rain of a shower in the light of a shower
of the sound of a whole - the vegetation
is like a bright & light with the blue -
yellow clouds - the two in the distance
hemisphere, a faint blue stars twinkling
above a lower, the water, while you
come to the river, some with overland -
which the water is not reflect with the
fragments of a mirror -
The sun sets a late in the day
tinted with great splendor - light
clouds gathered about the horizon, the
thin bill coloring a mountain growing
a shadowy or even dark of vegetation
purple & violet, the moon set in
and fantastic a new evening shapes as -

according to the fancy of the beholder, who
can realise all the ^{and} ^{visions} ^{of} ^{utopian} -
scale the beauties of a paradise whether it
be thronged with horrors or occupied ^{solely}
by our first parents - who can build
gigantic castles, or raise the graceful
structures of fairy land - leaguing armies
against armies in manifold confusion
till the whole magnificent but baseless
fabric ~~etc~~ gradually disappears as at the
slow waving of an enchanter's rod -
To the landsman every change is agreeable
from sunshine to storm from storm to
calm, while the sailor ^{olden songster} grows at his
hard work fortune a ^{trunk} out heaps
of curses with every puff from his
blackened pipe -

There is one portion of my life how-
ever in these parts which is not the most
comfortable - between 8 bells at midnight
& 8 bells in the morning - This interval
is usually past in sleep, by those afloat
& ashore who ^{are} not gay & restless, but I
am not of the ^{first} number, not yet (am I)
entitled to a rank ^{as} with the last - I do
not sleep because I can't - not because
I would - Mark the difference here for it is

I want to thank the difference for it is
 not cheap because I can't - not because
 entitled to a share with the rest - I
 am not of the number, nor yet can I
 share who are not yet accepted, but I
 is usually not in step, up the steps
 & into in the morning this intended
confrontable - bottom & into at midnight
over in these parts which are the most
there is not action of my life now -
happy days -
ended with very good from this
and not perhaps a little not happy
when the winter is over and the
new beginning to start from start to
to the land where every change is expected

marvellous - I have before described the place
assigned to me for repose - It was bad enough
then under the auspices of storm, cold,
dampness, darkness & cabbage perfume -
but it is ^{infinite} worse now - (Judge if it isn't)
The shell of a stateroom - the handiwork
of my friend the carpenter, not so
gentle as a watchman's box or the most
indifferent calaboose impested a night
or two after my occupation by rats
washed & other vermin - was evacu-
ated sometime ago - The mate, by
good luck, had brought with him a
cot, which differs from a hammock
only by being stretched into shape on
a frame - & a mosquito net,
both of which were kindly placed at
my disposal - These articles were
put ^{with} me, & my fate for the fu-
ture was to be rocked to sleep, like
a new-born infant, in this coffin like
cradle, swinging from a beam like
the lantern - True in & it was pretty
well, but the mischief was how to
hit the centre of the couch without
being carried over to leeward - My
first trial was a complete failure.

first that was a complete failure.
being aimed over to London. My
the matter of the same without
much, but the mischief was done to
the matter. Then in it was sent
ready, bringing from a friend like
a new man in fact, in this affair like
the word to be added to ship, like
myself, I was put for the first
time. These articles were
sent, which were mainly placed at
a friend - a disappointed one.
only by being returned into shape in
out, which I have a knowledge
good luck, but brought with him a
little something ago - The matter, by
involved a other person - was shown
in the other way representation by one
independent evidence suggested a night
months as a wholeman's boy or the man
I was joined the carpenter and so
the rule for the matter - the handwriting
was it is a matter - ^{in writing} - but if it is
handwritten is a complete failure.
then under the auspices of the matter, and
assigned to me for a year. It was a complete
failure - I have before I received the plan

for my time had not been well chosen,
for with the roll of the vessel my nervous
spring carried me clean over the counter
& laid me flat back to back with the
deck. My second attempt failed no
better for I rolled onto on my face
from the side I was entering, but
at length after sundry futile efforts
& severe bruises, my awkward en-
deavour was crowned with success, &
I found myself fair & square on the
mattress, sprawling to & fro
like a bird on a bough.

But the mosquito-net - where was the
need of that? I must double here, like a
hose, in this narrative - or in ^{proper} phrase
circumlocute. I must even go without
the limits of this authentic journal &
carry myself back to the levee at New
Orleans where four months ago this ship
the Franklin lay. It is a sultry July
day, & there is no sign of life on board
ranged along the pier stand a dozen
or twenty water casks, which a herd
of Negroes are filling from the river.
On the passage thence to Boston - the
company drank very little, for a

for my time and not even with others,
for with the end of the world my mind
spring carried me down over the ocean
I said in that book to look with the
back. My dream of a stronger form and
better for I wished not to say yes
from the side I was entering. But
at length after many futile efforts
I have written my answer in
a book now coming with me. I
had myself for a space on the
water matters, bringing to a few
lines a bird or a group.
But the magazine - not when was the
end of that? I must have seen, like
me, in this magazine - or in ^{some} other
circumstances. I must have seen it written
the limits of the author's journey and
myself back to the land at New
Haven where from months ago this ship
the Transatlantic lay. It is a sailing ship
and there is no sign of life on board
except where the fire stoves or stoves
or stoves were made, which a land
Hoped me nothing from the river.
In the magazine there is a notice - the
company since very little, for a

quantity of them including the Captain's
wife & child - & the second mate & his
were committed to the deep, dead of the yellow
fever - & the remainder were aban-
doned for reasons ^{best} known only to
themselves - Now this water is con-
sidered of the best quality - works itself
off repeatedly & remains clear & sweet
to the end of the longest voyage - Then
bring a sufficient quantity for our out-
fit - we were led astray to make a
haught on the Mississippi -
The hour has doubled - the ^{promised} circum-
stances been made - Now, step with
me over that heap of stores to the side of
one of these capacious casks - wait a
little I will throw up a red-light for
your better sight - now then, remove
the bung - heavens & earth roar
I have got a cloud of something in
my face - Yes? They are only mos-
quitoes - Those 10 casks are full of
them in a dormant condition, Raise a
bung & they fly out like smoke to
fill the storage & multiply (accor-
d) in compliance with heaven's command.
Do you perceive the use of the mosquito net?
If you ^{had} ever camped out in a Florida swamp

[illegible]

a killed mosquitoes by hundreds, big as beetles
you will perfectly comprehend the mighty
misery to which I am ^{nightly} subjected -

When the steward prepared the cot every
mother's son of an insect must be smothered
in the net tucked closely in - & when
I repair to this cockpit from my long
weary watch, hours after the cabin oc-
cupants have retired, I have to lift the
net as little as possible, just so as
to let my body into its lace prison,
live in like an arrow, after a good shake
outside - tuck up, & proceed to repose.
which soon I gasp a little for air then
let my living in motion & lie low for
sleep. But the joke won't be won so
easily - (I) must be a ^{happy} martyr
before oblivion comes - The lantern
flings within arms light enveloped
with stinging fog - & peering out from
~~this~~ ^{its} living blanket, like a will-o'-the-wisp
from ^{these} surrounding fog - Buzz - 2 - 2 - 2
the rascals sing in turn or out of turn,
just as they please, complimenting or
blackguarding each other, but all bent
upon harassing me, to the top of their
lungs, on the ~~the~~ of principle of the more
the merrier, & every imp of them

The manuscript is a letter from a woman to a man, dated 1840. The text is written in a cursive hand and is somewhat faded. The letter discusses the writer's health and her feelings about the man. She mentions that she is not well and that she is often sick. She also expresses her love for the man and her desire to be with him. The letter is signed "Your affectionate friend" and is dated "1840".

Swelling the chorus "Rock the cradle & keep the baby warm -" I ~~was~~^{am} not only warm enough in all conscience as a general thing - but fearfully hot - Swelling that is ^{the} adjective (postconveying) my meaning. Who Lucy is I cannot make out. There is no one of the name ^{on board} - I wish there were. If she would be good to come & bring me as a certain Lucy did, when I was an orphan -

An hour has gone & I am not asleep - Another & I am just losing when, by thunder! I am bit - yes bit, there is no mistake - I am not the only prisoner in this mesh. poor fool to dream it - I have killed him tho' - killed one at least. The experiment however has scared Lucy or Morphine (which is it?) away & raised my thermometer to fever heat - What with tossing, & giving utterance to various explosive expressions of vexation - I have tramped up to another hour - for back to the cry "Eight bells! call the watch! pump ship!" given by the mate with great gusto. Then they go - bang - bang - bang - bang those outrageous ^{pumps} - back thro' the deck half a dozen feet from my head - This is too much! With another explosive

I commence ^{beneath} sulking under my delicate
curtains - with another make a plunge
from under them - with another life
dash up on deck & gaze at the stard
who, to make the matter worse, are
all twinkling with laughter at my
afflictions. But this merriment of
theirs never fails in the end of putting
me into good humour - & wrapping
myself in an old sea sail to escape
being damped & agued by the heavy dew.
& ^{stopping my shyness} in the shadow of the spardeck to
escape being moonstruck. I am at
length set on the right track & am
soon swimming of the dory who swung
me in my childhood -
If such ~~the~~ experiences, week in & week
out for two months probably, are not
enough to wear some flesh off a man's
bones - there is no truth in De Somebody's
theories on ventilation, early bunking
&c -

The above long extract (with, from
my diary will let you a little into the
depth of the impressions I received & the
(^{idle} vain) almost unvaried I led on the tropi-
cal ocean. The monotony of a sick room
is insupportable to those who have been

is indispensable to them who have been
cut across the university of a sick man
(and almost moribund) but in the night
I think of the importance I assigned to the
very thing with which you are little and the
The above long speech made from
the "as -" section, nearly summing
up the whole of the matter in 20 sentences.
I think it was done just off a word
but for two minutes perfectly and not
of kind & experience. There is a word
one in my collection -
from learning of the many who have
thought but on the right there is an
exchange being necessary. I am as
in the shadow of the power to
being changed & opened by the heavy bar
which is one old bar but to think
we are good human - a wrapping
things even fairly in the end of getting
affiliated. But this movement of
all interesting with respect to my
who, to make the matter worse, are
back off on each a power at the state
from under them - with another life
continue with another word a thing
I remember looking under my bed

are accustomed to

engaged in active pursuits - But the monotony of the sea is very different - the little strength taken for granted, there is no earthly reason why a man of any mental resources should weary even on board a slow ship or in a burning calm - Hardly a moment passes without bringing something to attract the attention - tho' it be but a Portuguese man of war along side -

" On Sunday afternoon October 30th heavy banks of clouds appeared on the horizon, which soon were covered the sky - Between five & six o'clock the rain poured down in torrents, affording an opportunity of filling up the casks with pure, fresh water - The mate pulled about the sacks in tarpaulin - oilcloth jacket, & trousers rolled above the knees, filling the buckets from the house-spout - Swearing like a trooper all the while, because the rain did not come "in the whole biggness" as he phrased it - " Ah you will catch it on the line" addressing me - " Laps big as this water bucket - knock you right into the lee scupper. Would you like it? That's all -"

are about this -
 this is the best -
 hanging something to a tree the other
 colour - thus by a movement of the
 are bound or down this is in a burning
 oriental tobacco and should never
 is not exactly as before when they
 the the strength taken for granted, then
 mounting of the tree is very different -
 engaged in active pursuits - But the
 are accustomed to

"The Sunday afternoon version 30 F
 heavy bank of clouds appeared on the
 horizon, which soon was a lowered
 the sky. Between five & six o'clock
 to some ground down in forests, up-
 falling an opportunity of picking up
 the course with you, fresh water -
 the water bubbled across the deck in
 temperature - moderate, a shower
 in the above the clouds, falling the
 currents from the house - spirit. Snowing
 line a thick one the white, however
 the rain did not come in the least
 high "as he passed it -" the you
 with water to see the line" and
 one - "ships up at this water
 down from right into the deep
 "What you like to? there is a -"

It rained most of the night - but the next morning was clear, but still calm.

Thursday Nov 3^d The Captain & Hooper had turned in about 10 o'clock last night. The mate & I were spinning yarn - he leaning over the monkey-reel. Suddenly he started up, flung off his pea-jacket, & singing out something I did not hear, rushed forward. I immediately jumped up to the side, to discover what was in the wind. Just below the surface of the water there appeared long, vivid streaks of light. glancing backward & forward, describing all manner of hieroglyphics. It struck me ^{instantly} they were occasionally perished, as with any the slightest commotion caused by the fin of a fish on the trail of a whale the water ^{always} brightened, with phosphoric sparklings. I hurried to call up the sheperd - then sallied to the bows to see the fun. The mate was perched out on the martingale with harpoon in hand, ready to strike any unfortunate gentleman who came within reach - but fortunately for their shining backs they

It came and the night - but the
night morning was clear - but still
Thursday Nov 3? The Captain & troops
had entered in about 10 o'clock last night
The next day I was spinning yarn -
he having seen the morning - said -
probably he started up, spun off his
yarn - I was a spinning out something
I did not know, and I found
immediately jumped up to the hills &
discovered what was in the wind - I was
before the purpose of the water then
appeared long, wind, streaks of light
planning to be a person, I was
going with a man of my acquaintance -
I think they were really
proposed, as with only the 3 light
cannon then carried up the hill of a
in the tank for a shot the water
lightened, with a great splash
I turned to call up the troops -
then looking to the road to see the gun -
The next day I was found out on the
mountain with a person in hand,
and to think my informant for
themselves who were with me - but
fortunately for their shining backs they

were too wary for us & kept at a safe distance till time of playing round our trackings & balking our numerous designs - they darted off & disappeared with a faint flash like heat lightning. The late lumberers returned to their berths & the mate & myself to our old post & there stood watching for meteors which fell in great numbers thro' the Southern sky - Some were very brilliant lighting of the ocean with an infernal bluish glare & leaving thin long, gleaming train visible for a moment's space. This is the time of year for such meteoric showers & we charge the officers of the watch every night to be sure & call us if anything remarkable happens. But as yet our sleep has not been broken - so we may have to wait till another year - unless Father's Miller proves a true prophet & time does come to an end before then - It is strange what an effect has produced upon the illiterate class by this mad jargon about the last day & the judgment - Some of our crew do not hesitate to believe this is the last

...the business to believe this is the last
...the important - some of our own
...this may justify about the last day
...from the ill - distinction -
...is strange what an effort had been
...to not and before them -
...in the progress to turn to
...over the years - while to think this
...is we may have to wait till
...But as yet our ship has not been
...if any thing more could be suggested
...very right to be here to call it
...we change the officers of the vessel
...from the ship, we have no more
...wants done. This is the nature of
...ship, leaving them visible for some
...informed about place - a leaving them
...building - lighting of the room - written
...the the situation they - some more very
...matters which fall in front of our
...the got a true idea of working for
...baths - the water is supplied to our
...The last of the arrangements at their
...a point of view - the lighting -
...signs - they started off - disappeared with
...the ship - a building - some arrangements -
...the the kind of lighting around the
...were the way for us a light at a large

voyage they shall make before launching
into eternity at the trumpet of doom - Even
I confess to a strange sentiment of awe
when hearing the subject crudely dis-
cussed forward, & seeing the mournful
impression made upon a strong rough
who had been the sport of superstition
from his childhood - & I lose all
disposition ~~to~~ to jest with the wild
& wicked theories which are abroad -

Thursday (last) night I had just popped
into my cot when the officer came
down to tell me there was a whale
blowing - My chance of sleep was
so poor, that I immediately slipped
into a pair of Chinese ~~slippers~~ & went
up stairs - Sure enough within a storm
threw lay the black monster spouting
every few moments as if for recreation.

A whaler was hovering in the dis-
tance & the moon was full & bright
so we thought (the) appearances were
rather against the Leviathan's working
on the morrow - This morning the
"Spouter" was in sight enveloped in smoke
The blubber of our fish was probably
undergoing the operation of bailing -
Pity that we could not give him notice

[illegible]

of the impending danger. The water was streaked far & near with oil - showing the winding way of the New Bedford -

About noon another vessel was seen on our weather beam - We were near enough to each other to show colours during the day - this was Dutch. She was an hermaphrodite brig & a tolerable sailer, that is to say if we ^{ourselves} can lay claim to being so called - for she had kept even pace with us head & tail - till night shut in.

I have before spoken casually of a youth in the fore-castle who had been touched with fever & ague shortly after we left Boston. In my journal I find this mention of him -

"I have been much interested today in the story of a poor boy on board, whose pale face & emaciated form had won my sympathy long before - Having occasion to turn over my chest of clothing in the storeroom I found myself in company with this lad who was mending a studding-sail - His listless & dejected air touched me, & giving my good feelings & curiosity vent I asked how he did today in a kindly tone - this

of the impending danger. The matter was
settled for a week with out - showing
the winding way of the New Bedford
Abolition. Another vessel was then
sent on another voyage. The Boston
Committee to send other to show colored
during the day - this was done
The was an extraordinary day -
as there was but one, that is a day of
a new day alone to bring to notice
for the day, hope even from with
it made a visit - the night before
I have before spoken especially of a point
in the present who had been attacked
with fever & upon shortly after we
the Boston in very imminent found this
morning from -
I have been much interested today
in the story of a poor boy in London, who
felt from a passionate from had been
very disappointed long before - turning on
others to turn from any case of cheating
in the street. I found myself in one
going with this but who was wandering
on the street - this little - hope
that was the last one, a young woman
perhaps a university - I heard that
the last thing in a kind of letter - this

eye met mine for a moment with an unusual beam of pleasure, then fell heavily upon his work (while, again, while he answered - " Poorly sir! I nearly despair of getting over these shaking fits - " The refinement of his tone & ^{its} indescribable melancholy urged me to say something more - " But John, the Captain's boats help you don't they? " He smiled & shivered a little as he answered, " Oh, no sir - I don't see that they do - He isn't much of a doctor - " & on he went with his work - slowly to be sure - but with the manner of one who was unwilling to complain even when the opportunity was offered - I saw that if I wished to learn anything about the fellow, I must make the first advances & press him pretty closely. So leaning my chest towards him & pretending to be very busy overhauling my go. a. shore clothes - I gradually led him into easy conversation & drew his little story from him - It was one of suffering & trouble - He was left an orphan in the country at an early age - Being a boy of spirit he soon tired of a farmer's life & made his way to Boston to seek his fortune - Gossiping about the wharves one day

the most minute for a moment with an
uninterrupted stream of pleasure. Then full
heavenly upon his work (which, again, was
his business) - "Pardon me, I am only do-
ing of sitting over this thinking part."
The excitement of his work - and indeed
his business - and of course to say how
thing more - "But for the explanation
of his help, you must say: "the world
is divided on little and on nothing. The
one side - I think in that they do - the other
side of a better - "as he works with
his work. I think to be true - but with
the manner of one who was unwilling to
compromise even when the opportunity would
lead - I think that if I could to know
anything about the future, I would make
the first advance - and then go step by
step learning my own towards him - and
standing to be very happy overstanding my
own - more clearly - I feel by his manner
and conversation - and his little things
from him - the manner of his speaking -
the way of his own expression in the
conversation - and his every eye - being a boy
of spirit he knew that of a former sign
he made his way to Boston to look at
himself - saying about the things on his

he saw a fine ship getting under weigh for the East Indies - Without any reflection he jumped aboard with his bundle & offered himself as a ^{gun}board - He looked strong & hearty & the captain took him without hesitation - Hardly prepared for this new kind of life, the duties ^{sank} heavily upon him for a time - & he regretted the reckless temper that had thrown him a life. But before many weeks were over he had fair to be a ^{come} good sailor - "for" he said - "I saw there was no help for it, & went to work with a will, determined to win a better ~~better~~ berth sooner or later - for I had got a little book learning at a village school in the winter & knew the value of a handle to my name - I meant to be a captain, & he said, before I was done -" & his pale face flushed - & his eye gleamed again -

By the end of the ^{10 months} voyage, as ^{pay} he could gather, John had so conducted himself, that he stepped ashore, no longer a poor stripling but a rising man with a purse in his pocket - His good name went aboard - & the owners of ^{the} East India man offered him a place in a ship bound to New Orleans with the promise of a second ^{the next voyage} berth the next voyage.

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the last of the year - I had a fair ship of the line under weigh for
the coast of India - With some very experienced
commander aboard with his usual & efficient
staff as usual - He was bound to the coast
of India - the captain was a very
thoroughly prepared for this war
of life - the boats were ready upon
him for a battle - he expected the war
all things that had to be done
But before many weeks were over he
was found to be a good sailor - for he said -
"I had there was no help for it, I was
to work with a will, determined to win
a better battle with honour & glory for
myself & my little crew than at a village
school in the winter - I wanted to be
a leader to my men - I wanted to be
a captain, he said, before I was done -"
his great power showed - & his great
again -
At the end of the voyage, he would go to
the end of the world - there he
stopped at a place where a great ship
was waiting, when with a gun in his
hand - this great man went aboard -
the owners of the ship were
there to show in his ship to the
the owner of the ship - he was