English when she left the next morning. She gave us a very polite invitation to stop at her house, but I declined thinking it would be far pleasanter to stop at Mr Whitney's where we had stopped several times before. Arrived at Honolulu the next morning. Mr Richmond a nephew of our agent who is clerk with Wilcox & Richards, came on board and kindly offered to procure a boarding place for us, which he did at Mr Whitney's. We found several letters at Sakaria and a number more awaiting us at Honolulu. letters from Sandwich informed us, that my dear Father's health had been very poor, throughout the summer, but that it had been improving for the last few weeks, and they thought as the weather became cooler he would continue to improve. How anxious I shall be on his account for the remainder of the voyage. Not one word more shall I hear unless we should receive letters by the next mail which I do not expect until we arrive home. Oh that he may live until our return. Our other friends were all well, receive Willie's daguerotype in a letter, he has grown very much and changed much in his looks since I saw him from his picture I should judge that he was a fine looking young man. On our arrival at Mr Whitney's found that Mrs Whitney's sister Emmie Coates, who arrived while we were there last fall, was married two nights previous to Charles Judd, a resident of Baker's Island, they left for that place on the next week after our arrival. We were pained to hear of the death of Capt Palmer of the Kingfisher. Mrs P. arrived from Chile a few days after our arrival where she had been stopping through the season with her two children one born since her husband left her, on her way home, by way of California, a poor broken hearted widow, my heart aches for her as it has seldom ached for any one. It is hard to be thus bereft when one is at home surrounded by loving

friends, but to a stranger in a strange land, it is desolate indeed. Oh, what a sad "going home" was that from what she had been fondly anticipating. May he who kindly tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, deal so gently with her.

It was my painful duty to attend her on board the Kingfisher, there to overlook and pack up the clothing of her dear departed husband, and a trying duty it was to me, what must it have been for her!

Two other Capts. died in the Ochotsk sea this last season Capt Tallman of the Midas and Capt Waterman of the J. D. Thompson, both of them leaving families at home. Reports came by the Ochotsk fleet confirming the loss of the Ocean Wave and the Phoenix about which there had been so much anxiety. the Ocean Wave was lost and all on board found a watery grave, the Phoenix was lost at the same time within a very short distance and all were saved. We were also pained to hear of the death of Mr Baxter who came out with us as Second Officer, he left us a year out, then went ~~to Sea~~ a short cruise South in the Ocean Wave, procured his discharge from that ship, went to Fraser River returned again to the Islands sailed for home in the Trident and was washed overboard in a gale of wind off the River La Platte.

We passed the time of our sojourn in port very pleasantly for the most part, went to the Theatre building one evening to see Professor Anderson perform, and again to hear the "Lewis Gallery's" saw many acquaintances while in port, some being home friends and others acquaintances of the voyage especially Captains and their wives, of whom there were many in port. We would generally meet at some boarding-place five or six couple and after spending an hour or two very pleasantly, would adjourn to an ice-cream saloon.