

On board Ship Bristol
January 12 1885

The Lord gives us meat
So the bible doth say
But why give us meat
without a good cook

All the day long I've been in at green is under
And the more I do think the more I may wonder
How the cook and the steward always manage
To turn all the good dishes wrong side out

At this time they have turtle and chickens
Seash hogs and with them all kinds of fowls

Sunday ~~October~~ November 14th 1885

On Board Ship Columbia

My friends how for a letter good or bad you must
be the judge. I am very much out of humor
So I hope you will be kind enough to overlook
the many blunders you will see here. I am en-
joying very good health and other blessings
to thousands to mention. I have also letters
to send you more than the matter is very
warm and I have been very unfortunate
At this date we have taken but 400 barrels
of oil. The prospect bids fair for a four years
voyage. At this time we are leaving off the
Island of Whyhee the largest of the Sand-
wich Islands. Waiting for a breeze to
take us in to port we have had a very
long passage from the Arctic Ocean I be-
lieve the longest one on record. owing to the
ad winds and calms

I should like to be with you for a short
time next summer. But missing long mo-
nths must wait round before I can enjoy
that blessing. I know that the cause but
I must own I love still. I love your
neighbors for many reasons better than
any other people I have ever been acquainted
with. I love their quiet way of living.
Every body mind their own business
which gives the chance for all good

My friends I now am thinking
of the pleasant hours
I passed while among you
When true happiness was ours

Many a gloomy day my friends
I need ^{forget} never that we met
And there's many more of company
That must be passed through yet

But with a heart that's strong my friends
I hope to weather all
And meet you with as light a heart
as when I met you all