

Cruising off the Ice, waiting for a time when
We can proceed further North

Wednesday May 26th ~ ~ ~ 1869
Blowing a gale of wind from S. East with snow. it blew
quite heavy for about six hours making a heavy sea
it then moderated some and commenced raining. Saw
two ships the day ends raining with some fog
No Observation

Thursday 27th Wind S. East and quite moderate
with fog. our ship under easy sail employed
breaking out for water bread, and flour &c
End foggy No Observation

Friday 28th Wind from South to S. West, starting our
ship towards the North under easy sail until 5 P.M.
when we was obliged to stop falling in with great
quantity of ice, during the night foggy, floating
ice all around us, No Observation

Saturday 29th This day light airs from S. East to
S. West and foggy most of the time, our ship
under easy sail drifting among the ice, saw a
boat to go for game shot four birds, saw a
few seals, the day ends foggy

Latitude 60, 35 N
Long 179.31 East

The diminutive chain of habit is scarcely
heavy enough to be felt till it is too strong to be broken.

Forgive and Forget

"Forgive and forget" were the words that he wrote me,
Only three words but how bitter to me!
Filled with a dirge for the hopes that are scattering,
And the bright visions that never may be.
How can he ask it and I in my sorrow,
Helplessly wishing we never had met,
How can I banish his image forever?
I may forgive, but how can I forget?

"Forgive and forget" and the lights they are flashing
Through the broad windows of Elysian Hall;
Fairy like feet, keeping time to the music,
On the rich carpet so daintily fall.
Through the broad windows I see him beside her
She with the dark eyes that sparkle like jet;
And when I think of the vows he has broken,
Though I forgive him, how can I forget?

"Forgive and forget" Does he think it so easy,
When I have loved him so well and so long,
To tear from my heart and relinquish forever
The love I had thought was so faithful and strong?
Can I forget the sweet words he has uttered,
Words whose soft echoes are haunting me yet?
Can I forget the bright days that are vanished?
I can forgive, but how can I forget?

"Forgive and forget" Did he write as he wrote them
Blaze in his heart, but a wish for the past?
Never a thought of the true heart forsaken,
Never a sigh for the days that are past?
Why did he not send me some charm that should banish
Tender remembrance and bitter regret?
For loving him once I must love him forever,
I can forgive, but I cannot forget!