

The Student

I saw him in his lonely room,
Upon an armless wicker chair;
His face was dark with saddened gloom
His brow was lined with thought and care.
A pipe was fixed between his teeth,
A pipe of snow-white potter's clay,
And as he viewed the smoky wreath,
I heard him slowly, sadly say,
"Passing away - passing away?"

I saw him when from studies freed
He gazed upon a box of pine,
Filled with virginia's matchless weed
So richly brown, so strong, so fine:
His box was cut, and hacked, and serried,
And many a pipe around it lay;
His hands were in his pockets buried,
And thus I heard him, sadly say,
"Passing away - passing away?"

I saw him next at evening's hour,
At flask of ale was lying near.
He loved tobacco's soothing power,
But ale to him was very dear.
And drew that ale was quickly going,
That flask was emptied every day;
Fast from his eyes the tears were flowing,
And thus I heard him, sadly say,
"Passing away - passing away?"

I saw him last at dead of night,
His snow-white pipes had vanished all;
Quenched was tobacco's gleaming light -
The smoke was absent from his hall,
His box of pine was empty lying,
His much loved ale was fled for aye.
And mournfully, sadly sighing
I heard him broken hearted say,
"Passing away, passing away?"

} finish
by S. M.

Thursday October 28th and Friday 29th the 28 hours, beautiful
weather with moderate winds from S.W. to S.E. West
steering towards the S.E. East by compass, one whale
ship in sight not far from us the Rainbow of New
Bedford Capt. Baker. Have been employed scraping
our whale bone, and other small jobs about the ship
ends pleasant with light airs from S.W. West
Latitude in 29.11 N
Longitude in 156.33 West

Saturday 30th and Sunday 31st. Winds light from
South to S.W. West with passing clouds, beautiful weather
it is getting quite warm. finished scraping our bone
our ship on opposite tacks. Saw porpoises, and one
ship. Ends good weather
} Lat in 29.31 North {
} Long 153.47 West {