

Here let the sacred rites decreed
In honor of departed friends
With solemn order now proceed.
While living faith with sorrow blends.

Let the hymn, the humble prayer,
From hearts sincere ascend on high.
And mystic evergreens declare
The hope within us cannot die.

The mortal frame may be concealed
Within the narrow house of gloom.
But God in mercy has revealed
Immortal life beyond the tomb.

The friends we mourn we still may love.
Then let our aspirations rise
To that bright spirit world above
Where virtue lives, love never dies.

May every name that adorns these pages,
Be recalled in friendship, so enduring as the ages.

Monday June 27 A.D. 1870

This day begins with light airs and calms
at 7 O'Clock anchored 10 miles north of Cape
Chaplin in 15 fathom water at 10 O'Clock A.M.
took our anchor and worked to the south
at 11 O'Clock anchored 7 miles from Cape
Chaplin in 15 fathom water so ends
this day

Tuesday June 28th

This day begins with light
airs and calms lying at anchor at
11 O'Clock A.M. took our anchor and
steered to the south at 11 O'Clock P.M.
anchored off Cape Chaplin in 8 fathom
water so ends this day

Wednesday June 29th

This day begins
with fine weather and calm at
11 O'Clock A.M. got a light breeze from
the south took our anchor and steered
to the north several sails in sight