

Far from home & friends I be
and a wanderer on the ocean
and the throes of my truest
Like its undulating motion

Though I am far upon the deep
I hope I am not yet quite forgotten
Though friends for me should cease to think
I near shall cease for to regret them

There is an overruling power
that guides my footsteps every day
I still do hope to meet again
with those that now are far away

Blest visions oft to cross my mind
Of wife & children friends & home
And o may god protect them all Sep 17
until I the Ocean cease to roam

There's still one consolation left
If they do blame me god does not
I cannot murmur against his will
then why not be contented with my lot

Should god see fit he surely ~~will~~ ^{is true} grant me
to send me wealth & little poverty or woe
I could not could not murmur against his will
since god alone ordained it to be so

Written Sunday Eve Sep 17 1848

Bought at Wahoo

1 Jacket	3 50	
1 Hat	3 00	
2 do	1 50	
1 do	3 7 1/2	
3 Shirts at 1 dollar each	3 00	
10 files	2 37 1/2	12 75
1 saw	1 50	
1 M panty	1 50	
1/2 pound Thread	50	
2 paper Nibbles	3 37 1/2	
2 Jack Knives	75	6 62 1/2
10 3rd Drilling	2 00	
3 3rd Cotton	1 62	
1 comb	25	
10 Billy	50	
1 hammock	3 7 1/2	
6 Shirts Sand paper	25	
12 Shirts Writing paper	25	
1 Box cigar	1 00	
1 Bottle ink	25	3 40
paid for Washing	2 50	
Tepe	12	
Leather	1 87 1/2	
Shaving Soap	12	
White Soap	1 87 1/2	
6 Buttons	25	6 74
		29 57

2 Blanket	3	Sox	9 87
1 Spoke Thove	3 7 1/2		39 38 1/2
			3 00
			42 38
Bought at Callao			
2 Bars Soap	3 7 1/2	pt	150
Calico	3 7 1/2	30	80
Leather			50
Pipe			25
Shoes			50
files & sand paper			1 00
knives rosin			3 7 1/2
			5 42