

April.

June 2nd

The Pilot came on board about nine this morn. We too came out and went to his room after. On returning with them came on board and brought me letters. I hesitated to open I felt that there was more I would not want to read, but as how can I write to the first few lines I read enough to be the set intelligible that the letter I had so far as I read and expected to much more was much with the letter. I cannot realize it and and just I expect to be submerged to the suspension of God, but I feel calmer now and am trying to say, My will Oh God be done, if I only knew that he was present. I would feel much more reconciled, when I think of the ever-
prayer that have been offered in his behalf and especially the prayers of our loving Father, for the salvation of his precious soul. I cannot believe that the will be left un-
blessed by one who will not that any should perish but rather that all should obtain eternal life. I receive letters from Father, Tom, Marie, Lohia, Pamela, Susan, Baker, Charlie, Sue, Aunt Sarah and Abby, George, and letters from Mr. Peck, L. Allen & Co., and that Paula journey in it and all so late, but all addressing as if their sympathy in this hour of trial. Our Father what a loss to him and how deep he feels it would I might be able to cheer his sad heart, but our only by writing words of our prayers and sympathies. May God bless and keep him safe. The kindness shown to me by Mr. Thayer can never be forgotten. May God reward him for his kindness to a few shipwrecked by, sick and dying in a land of strangers.

June 3rd The crew on shore yesterday are shipping at a very nice hotel, recently built kept by Mr. Hebert, Conceiving here for that callous for weeks, for as there, I slept but little last night for Ambo was constantly in my thoughts and when I slept it was in dream of him, I hear there is to be a ball in this house this eve. if time with I could go for out of the sight and sound of the music and gaiety. My heart is so sad to work to have any such cheerful society, truly regretting I cannot join for last night. I did get a copy of only a week. The Little Corporal. I have remembered a little to Lohia but nothing better under such painful circumstances is for such work. We have here letters of Lydia's removal to Northport, N. Y. they will be sent there.

June 4th I have kept my room the most of the day, have written long letters to Lohia and Father, have had a rainy day. George has shipped & then wrote and came today. The third mate has been with George before is named Coffey, was in the Thompson when it was lost in the ice a Mr. Snowgrass, and Mr. Cartwright calls this eve. Have discharged an oil out here.

June 5th The day has been pleasant, this afternoon we took a short drive around the city. While we were away Mrs. Cartwright called, this eve rec'd a call from Capt & Mrs. Elllette.

Sat 6th Had a very severe tempest last night the people here say it was the severest one they ever knew, tonight we have walked out and called at Father's room but found no one at home, there is a theatre tonight but I did not feel like going, and as George would not go. Capt Whiting who was in the Mr. Roth last season and was with in the ice called and joined the most of the evening here.