

June 12

Sunday 12th. I went with Ellie to the Palace
after meeting with the sailors there to
see Mrs. Russell. I feel her winter sick, at
the invitation of Mr. & Mrs. Whittier and Mrs. Russell
I stayed to dinner and remained with the
women after your visit. This we went to St.
John's Church. Mr. Rolfe came down with us.
The Queen Emma arrived today. She had
come from San Francisco, through a small
boat I was visiting. Capt. Bennett died
about eleven o'clock today. He was buried
tomorrow at four P.M. He leaves a wife
and child and a very large circle of friends.
To mention his name.

Monday 13th. The Steamer Exchange arrived about six this
morning. I met few passengers. The Steamer
Baltham sailed at 4 P.M. for Australia.
The Exchange sails for San Francisco on
Wednesday morning. I met but one letter that
was from John's son. Written only twenty
days ago. It is the latest news I have
ever received. I met not even a paper from
home. I bought a Standard from which I
gathered considerable news. I met about
the store with Ellie saw him about
for school. Wherever met but just eaten
breakfast when Mrs. Herbert invited me
to go to visit. Mr. Herbert was going
to carry Clara to school. I accepted the
invitation, and enjoyed the evening very
much. After I returned went with Mrs.
Spalding to call on Mrs. Russell. She
is well. Will leave on the Exchange, also
Mr. & Mrs. Gray & children and several Dr. Henshaw
children and nurse. I met Mrs. Hale, Dr. and Mrs.
Spalding, Mr. Ballou and family and several others
whose names I know not. I met Mrs. de Groot's
old journal. Your pages are filled and I must find
another volume to record future events, but we do
not say again forever. In a future year I hope to visit
over your pages and Murray will take me back to

June 12th. I met Mrs. de Groot and many more and
also to many joyful ones. My feet in his infinite
many grant that the pages of my next journal
may not be blank when my heart is filled with
sorrow, as it has been while this book has
been by my side. My own home circle seems
as if it is until we shall have met again on
Earth, and may we in that better land meet
those who have passed on before us, and may
we all together spend a blessed eternity in
praises to Him who hath redeemed us with
his own precious blood.

The James Allen Kelly
sailed today for the South. I sent a long letter
and several papers to my absent brother.
May God protect him and protect him and
return him safely.

Again I say farewell to a
gentle, a faithful and true friend. I
have been so met and with regret I
by this article to commence another.