

Ham

"Harmel the scout" says -
Tall me, ye winged winds
That round my pathway roar,
Do ye not know some place
Where troops are ~~not~~ worn no more;
Some lone and silent dell,
Some island, or some cave,
Where women can walk three abreast
Along the village pave?
We answer Harmel the scout in this wise:-
The loud winds hissed around my face,
And snickering said "there's nary place!"

Bound Towards St. Helena

Remarks on board Sunday April 12th 1862
This day commenced with fine weather and
strong breeze from the South ship steering S. under
all sail Middle fine ship by the wind heading
W. by N. and the same sail latter part the same

Scatt. by Obs.
Long. by Chron.

Remarks on board Monday April 13th
This day commenced with strong winds from the
S.E. ship under all sail heading S. by E. at 6 P.M.
hoisted main topgallant sail and fly jib and reefed
the topsails middle and latter part the same
Scatt. by Obs.
Long. by Chron.

Remarks on board Tuesday April 14th
This twenty four hours commenced with strong
breezes and unsteady ship on the starboard tack
under close reefed topsails fore sail and main
spencer & topmast stay safe sail
middle & latter part about the same

Scatt. by Obs.
Long. by Chron.