

Galapagos Islands in 1840

Monday January the 17
light breeze and pleasant employed
in boiling. Tuesday 18 much the
same. Wednesday fore part much
the same latter part finished boiling
so barrels sperm oil so end. Modondo took
sailing. S. P. distant 20 mile. spoke the
Washington. Vanhooket. Bailey 8 months and
so. S. P. oil so.

Thursday the 20
much the same as a boiler
Friday Saturday light
breeze and pleasant saw several vessels
at sea.

Sunday January the 24
this day comes in with strong breeze and pleasant
sailing. S. P. by North at night shortened sail
and S. P. middle part lay off shore latter
part shortened. S. P. so ends one man sick
Modondo took sailing. S. P. distant 20 miles

Monday January the 25
this day comes in with strong S. P. breeze sailing
S. P. by at 2 P. M. saw Moronians Island at night
S. P. saw land bearing North. Gudspater Island
bearing S. P. distant 20 miles middle part
backed. This day S. P. at daylight started by North
latter part employed in boiling oil so end
Perriman's Island bearing S. P. distant 20 miles
one man sick

The Wish

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Augusta
I would shine in diamonds, in colored gems be drest
in rainbow for my man he, he stars upon my breast;
I would, fringes, flowers and lace, all rich and gay attire,
I would make the humble know their place, and all the world
I would lead the ton, by wealths commanding power; I would
I would fill my golden cup, till life's last lingering hour.

Helen
I would be it beauty, and flash my brilliant eye;
I would cheeks should opening roses show my lips Ardenal daze;
I would alabaster brow and neck should dazzle all who gaze;
I would dimple smiles should win all hearts, whomever my beauty pleased;
I would charm the world by my bewitching power,
I would fill up my golden cup, till life's last lingering hour.

Isaac
I would not wealth no beauty; I ask it spirit keen
I would that sparkles while it burns, that cuts as soon as seen;
I would blazing comet; I would trace a bright portentous path;
I would all should worship at my shrine, or tremble at my wrath;
I would sweep the world by withers subduing power;
I would fill my joyous crystal cup, till life's last lingering hour.

Pinchy
The tempting gifts I dare not ask, they might be sent when given;
I would rather grant me to pure hearts that guide me safe to heaven;
I would gentle spirit from above to lead in wisdom's ways;
I would make me humble all in my youth and usefull all my days;
I would that if I always rule my life by wisdom's holy power
I would my cup of bliss will over flow beyond my latest hour