

Altho' I know not how we love thee,
Still away from thee we are—
Canst thou think how close around us
Shall not twined till we are afar,
Then the loneliness comes stealing
Silently around the heart,
Then we miss home of childhood—
Then we feel 'tis sad to part;

Sad to part from every spot
That our infant feet have trod;
Every tree and shrub and flower,
Every bank and grassy sod,
All linked with pleasures long gone,
Whispering joy within the heart,
Even the spring of crystal water
Holds its own remembered part;

And the homestead, old and lowly,
Still to me is dearer far,
Than the city's costly mansions,
In their strange cold majesty.
Home; I love, still dearly love thee—
Hallowed voices greet me there;
Father, mother, friends around me,
There is no rest for me elsewhere,

Sunday Oct 18th

Light air from E, all sail set steering
SSE

Middle and Latter part continues the same
saw a sail steering to the South,
thus ends, it has been a very pleasant day
and if I could have been at home I could
have enjoyed it much but here it is dull
and lonesome,

Latitude 15° 52' South,
Longitude 27° 20' West,

Monday Oct 19th

Light air from E, all sail set steering
SSE

Middle and Latter part continues the same,
the watch employed setting up rigging and other
ships duty, thus ends,

Latitude 16° 58' South,
Longitude 27° 43' West,

Tuesday Oct 20th

Light air from NE, all sail set steering SSW,
at 7 P.M. calm

Middle and Latter part light air and
calm, with a heavy swell from S.W.,
saw four sail two of them bound West,
employed variously thus ends,
I think we have got the most mis-er-able
crew that I ever was with, and one thing
is we are to easy with them,