

as hard luck follows me, oh my sweet
one I hope this will turn soon god
may take down on me and give me some
some oil soon god bless you my sweet
one kiss the children for me and give me one

June 28 Dearst Alice I don't see anything my
god I am crazy this is a hard indeed
oh I wish I was any where but
here this is more then I can stand
oh Alice if you were with me it
would not be so hard god bless
you kiss the little ones for me god bless

July 10th Dearst wife, if you never have I fill
to day oh my god I see nothing I am
crazy I got some papers to day out
of a vessel and I saw the C. morris
report at Bermuda with 1580 bbls oh
Darling and I nothing at all this
is more then I can bear god may
help me oh my late is a hard one
I don't know what to do oh god guide
me for I don't know what way to turn but
every ting is in god hands oh for
some oil now I want that more
then all else god bless you my sweet
one kiss the children for poor papa

July 16 Dearst wife yesterday I got mail whale
and a letter from you I think the luck
is going to change for I feel quite sick
but I think a little good luck would
do me more good then any ting else oh
if I could get 400 have good I should
fill but god's will be done if I don't
get that 400 I must go south god knows
I don't want go crost the line I want
be with you in Jan now my sweet one
god bless you and cipe you from throb
take care of the children kiss them for papa
and give me some oil and little of the other ting

August 17th 72 oh Darling I am about crazy
The summer is gone with 60 bbls oh god
what shall I do oh Alice I am sick
again and it is my mind that kills
me my god have mercy on me oh if I
could only get 250 more I should be with
you in good time oh Darling but this
is killing me it is all dispare I can
eat or sleep I am sick have been
every cence I left you more or less
but this hard luck is worse then
all if I could get oil I would
fill better, know Darling god bless
you take care of you self and the
children god bless you my sweet one

Aug 24 my Dearst Alice I only got 60 bbls
I am all must mad oh my god this is
more then I can stand god have mercy
I never felt so bad in my life I am
sick in body and at heart oh what a luck
this is all must 4 monthes with nothing
good god is this going to end so it kills
me I am as poor as a crow sickness and
hard luck is more then I can stand
oh god help me if the things don't
change soon I don't know what will
be the result I am crazy when
I left you I thought I would have
200 by this but here I am with nothing
oh it is misery and nothing but misery
I have been more then half sick since
I left you but I shall stay out ^{even} if I
git down sick god may help me oh Alice
I can with truth say I never in all my
life felt as bad as I do now oh for 250
more by the 20 of nov then I should be
with you in Jan but if I don't get that I don't
believe I shall live over it god have mercy
on me god bless you my sweet one kiss the children