

In the Spring of 1866. I in the coast ship
Daniel Webster was from the ice off Har-
low. Cumberland Inlet. Early in the same Spring
The main crew boat was left the water
within 200 yds of the ship. And a large
number of whales came in the offing. Now
no one on board of the vessel could doubt
otherwise they would obtain a bounteous car-
ge and be at home early in the season
On the sixth day of May we cut the ship
out and took one whale. On the seventh
the young of a male and left us help less
until the season was passed.

In those expectant days the following lines were written

I am desolate sad and lonely
A double portion is for me
I wandered but I wandered only
To reap a harvest from the sea

I was cheerful but hopeful cheerful
While fortune lingered on my view
I dared not think I then was fearful
Though fortune's breezy I knew

Then came a fancy over me stealing
All my doubting cares away
I saw the deep rich mines revealing
And unweary rolled the harvest day

When hope high on my vision soaring
And fortune's gates swung open wide
I saw the golden treasure pouring
As torrents down the mountain side

I saw within the ice bound regions
An open sea A polar basin
And in it swam the rich sea regions
I spread my sail the monster chasing

Ever I could take my new position
My rippling sea no more was seen
What I saw my new constitution
Fortune crised a fickle dream

When hope is gone so the muse

Longly watching shadows falling
Dark and restless still the same
Silent memory too is calling
What we never can see again

Recollection once endearing
Which the drooping spirit rise
To soar away on fancies pinion
Through retrospection's sunny skies

Whose youthful fancies had painted
Dreams which never come to pass
Then learn we fate has been appointed
Life's various paths also meet at last

Rugged mountains are before us
Doubt ahead and hope behind
Fleeting years are passing over us
Fainting weary thus we climb

Hope has faded Life desponding
Mocking fancies wildcat dream
Calling back love's gaze morning
Memories brightest cherished scene.

Many castles. Many schemes
Youth and hope dies one spot
But he holds those fairy dreamings
Only come to pass away