

Some sailing on the Ocean Love
And far from the Shore
A Stranger in a foreign Land
An Exile from my home

O how long must I Wander
How Long a Stranger be
Before I am contented
To stay at home with thee

Written to Phoebe Winslow

Monday Night

Dec 20th 1852

John Edward Winslow

Charles Frederick Winslow

Dec 20th 1852

Monday Dec 7th 1852
Almost 17 ^{months} and 400 ^{miles} a grate Dist:
from home and a good while longer to
stay but not so far from home I
hope as to be forgotten if I am by
all the World's memory not by my
Wife and children for to them I
look for the sweet welcome of
kind fortune favors me to reach
that desired haven called home
John Winslow

Dec 13 Yesterday spoke a ship bound
home and there were many smiling
and happy faces there but I
came on board unhappy & disconsolate
for many is the days both dark and
cloudy that will pass before I
shall hear the happy sound of
homeward bound should I live
but if Death cuts off the thread
of life May God be merciful to me
Dinner John Winslow