

At Sea ~~Dear~~ ^{My Dear} ~~Beloved~~ ^{Wife}

Oh! you dear creature is it possible that I am again
separated from one I love so dear. when I returned
in the Kingston I never thought I should leave
you again: but it has been otherwise ordered, I
god knows better our future than we can devise. and
if we put our trust in him he will guide us
safe. Dearest do you often wish for me & does little
Susan want to see her. Father tells her Father wants
to come home and see Mother & little Susan. I hope
you are comfortable situated for the winter as you
will soon have to experience its sad realities before
long make yourself comfortable and enjoy all you
can without me, but I think that but little
there is for you to enjoy without the one you love
is with you. I no there is a vacancy in the house
that but one can fill and with the absence of that
one all enjoyments are tinged with disappointment
especially after we return from scenes of festivity and
find the object of our affections far from us &
no not in what danger trials & troubles are his.
I no you are constantly & daily watchful for me
and following me (as well as your kind knowledge
can guide) in the pathless ocean and now you
may view me just passing through the straits of
Le. Maire. with the fine prospect of a beating
match round Cape Horn you can look at the
picture that I brought home a view of Teradel