

Lahuna Oct 1st 1886

To my Dear Blood Wife

Susan it is Sunday and I am now seated at my table your miniature open before me and can look and imagine myself nearly by you and your interesting family group (would that it was so) partaking of those kind and endearing caresses you so often speak of in your letters and may the good Being in infinite mercy still guard guide and protect and softly return me to the one that so anxiously waits my return I am filled by your expressions in your letter you write me with you I think your ears are full enough for you and that my help is much wanted and I will try to be with you by the first of June and before if I can get 200 lbs more I have ordered 200 lbs oil to be shipped home likewise 16,000 lbs of bone and shall fit for eight months and then I shall not be at home long enough for them to coax me away again that year for I expect there will be strong inducement to be held out for me to go again and by staying late I will excuse myself more easily I hope I shall never be foolish enough to go on other whaling voyage at any rate not in the South Pacific Ocean