

Jan 26

Helen Huntington

1864

At 3 O'clock P.M. as I lay asleep in my berth I had
A lovely vision and if others do not agree with
me it is because their blood is cold & systematic
Chills. I thought I was standing my watch on
deck and it was in H.B. house. got so sleepy
while standing that I fell down and Helen came
and took me to the sofa and laid me down
on the back side and got on the front side
herself saying I guess I can hold you from
falling I told her to try it as she did I got my
arm under her neck and I thought she then
began to shake off so I put my hands on her
shoulders. I hauled her on again and she gave
right in I felt her all over and was having a
high time when the fourth man came into
the room for something and woke me up. if
we had not been for him the Lord only knows what
I would have done to Helen, - - - - -

Jan The 28th

Mary Jane Beale

1864

This day at my P.M. watch below dreamt that I
was at home. thought that Mary Jane Beale was
dead and I went to funeral and after the services
was over I thought they called for a preacher and
A Portuguese came in with his lango and
played a mandolin and we picked him out
And Charles Haden came in and played the
fiddle when the poor fellow lay in his grave
and the green turf growing over him