

My heavens whatever you may do
 never be guilty of mean actions.
 there is thousands of them so small and
 apparently little sinful in themselves.
 that you may think heaven wont take
 the trouble to record them against you
 but dont you be bamboozled with
 any such flattering idea, they are all
 put down in ^{the} big book; and when you
 come to look at them at the day of
 reckoning, you will stare with astonishment
 at the fearful list, and tremblingly ask
 the recording angel if he is sure he hasnt
 made some mistake in the footing
 so note it be

My friends - Nature should have made
 womans tongues about and inch shorter -
 for then the vibrations being quicker -
 they could tell all they know in two
 minutes. But as it is they want to tell
 more than they know, and it takes a
 long time for them to get fairly under
 way - so note it be

July 1846

Lat ^{4.56} North
 Long 83.46 West

My dear wife I once more take the
 pleasure to brighten you a few
 more lines to let you know that I am
 well and hearty at this present time.
 and the Lord above knows that I wish
 with all my heart that these few lines will
 find you enjoying the same with a clear
 heart and soul then is my prayer both
 night and day and I hope that I shant
 be mistaken. That is for my part I am
 down hearted if there ever was one
 in this world for we have not seen
 any thing now in 2 months and only
 have 200 barrels of oil on board and
 are my mind is to home the whole time
 when is my all and all

With all my heart and
 body

This world is a prison in every respect.
 whose walls are the heavens in common.
 the gutter is sin and the prisoners men
 and the fetters are nothing but - women

Next on loving the fair sex
 I love the ladies every one the laughing ripe
 bruneten those dark eyed daughters of the sun
 with tresses black as jet.

What raptures in there glasses glow,
 Rich tints the cheek discloses,
 and in the little dimples there
 young smiling love reposes.