

Remarks On board Ship *Tramouth*  
Friday June the 14<sup>th</sup> 1844

The first part of these 24 hours light winds from S.W. the middle light wind the latter light winds from S.W. at 8 o'clock A.M. we made all sail and got underway from Wood's hole bar

Saturday June the 15<sup>th</sup> 1844

The first part of these 24 hours light winds from S.W. beating up the Sound at 6 o'clock P.M. we took a light breeze E. by S. at 8 o'clock we passed Fay head steering S. by E. at 10 o'clock we passed the lower end of the main reef at 10 o'clock we took in the fore and main reef at 5 o'clock we set by the main reef light winds from E. by S. steering S. by E. from 10 o'clock to 12 o'clock we employed in ships duty Lat 54-59 Long 5-9

Sunday June the 16<sup>th</sup> 1844

The first part of these 24 hours strong winds from N.E. we double reefed the topsails and took in the gills steering S. by E. the middle more moderate at 11 P.M. turned the vessel out of the main reef at 1 A.M. turned the vessel out of the fore and main reef at 5 A.M. we set by the main reef light winds from E. by S. steering S. by E. from 10 o'clock to 12 o'clock we employed in ships duty Lat 54-56 Long 6-5-4

Monday June the 17<sup>th</sup> 1844

The first part of these 24 hours calm at 6 P.M. took a light breeze from the W. by S. steering S. by E. the middle fine breeze at 5 P.M. set down the fore reef and main reef and commenced studying mast heads the watches employed in ships duty Lat 58-30 Long 6-7-27

Tuesday June the 18<sup>th</sup> 1844

The first part of these 24 hours light winds from W. by S. steering S. by E. at 2 P.M. was crossed the middle strong wind from W. steering S. by E. at 2 o'clock we took in the fore reef and reefed fore and main reef at 5 o'clock we set by the main reef light winds the watches employed in ships duty the winds S.W. Lat 38-00 Long 62-56

A Word for the Children.

There is not a day of my life in which I am vexed at the injustice done to children. A Sunday or two since, I went to hear Mr. Beecher preach, that live apostle, who can galvanize the deadest soul that ever Satan paraded. In the pew directly in front of me sat a fine little lad, about twelve years old, unobtrusively taking notes of the sermon. By my side sat a man—gentleman, I suppose, he called himself—his coat, pants, boots, and linen were all right as far as I am any judge, and he seems to be the best now-a-days—who occupied himself in leaning over the front of the pew, and reading what the boy was writing—evidently much to the discomfort of the latter. Now I would like to ask why that child's pencilled notes should not have been as safe from curious eyes as if he had been an adult? and that right that grown-up man had to bother and annoy him, by imperiously peeping over his shoulder? and of what use it is to preach good manners to children, while nobody thinks it worth while to practise the same toward them? The other day I was sitting in a car, and a nice, well-behaved boy of ten years took his seat a naid paid his fare. Directly after in came the conductor, and without a word of comment, coolly took him by the shoulder and stood him on his feet, and then motioned a lady to his vacant seat. Why not ask the child, at least? I have often been struck with the ready civility of boys in this respect, in public conveyances—but that is no reason why they should be imposed upon; the lady who took the seat might possibly have thanked a gentleman for yielding it to her, but she evidently did not think that good manners required she should thank the boy. Again—what right has a gentleman to take a blushing little girl of twelve or thirteen, and set her on his knee, when he happens to want her place? I have seen timid, bashful girls suffering crucifixion at the smiles called forth by this free and easy facet; and sometimes actually turning away their faces to conceal tears of mortification; for there are little female children unspoiled even by the present bold system of childhood annihilation—little violets who seek the shade, and do not care to be handled and pulled about by every passer-by. Again, why will parents, or those who have the charge of children make hypocrites of them by saying, Go kiss such and such a person? A kiss is a holy thing, or should be, and not to be lightly bestowed. At any rate, it should never be compulsorily given. Children have their likes and dislikes, and often more rationally grounded than those of grown people, though they may not be able to syllable them. I never shall forget a snuffy old lady whom I used to be obliged, when a child, to kiss. I am not at all sure that my unconquerable aversion to every form of tobacco—and even the "Fanny Fern Tobacco" fails to mollify me—does not date from these repulsive and compulsory kisses. With what a lingering horror I approached her, and with what a shiver of disgust I retreated to scrub my lips with my pinafore, and shake my locks lest peradventure a particle of snuff had lodged there. How I wondered what she would do in Heaven without that snuff-box, for she was a "church member," and my notions of Heaven could by no stretch of liberality admit such a nuisance; and how I inwardly vowed that if I ever grew to be a woman, and if I ever was married, and if I ever had a little girl, all of which were

dead certainties in my childish future, I would never make her kiss a person unless she chose to do it, never—never—which article of my pinafore creed I do here publicly indorse with my matronly hand.

Again, what more abominable tyranny than to force a child to eat turnip, or cabbage or fish meat, or anything else for which they have an unconquerable and unexplained disgust? It is infamous. I have seen a child actually shudder and turn pale at being obliged to swallow such things. Pray, why should not their wishes in this respect be regarded as much as those of their seniors? Not that a child should eat everything which it craves indiscriminately, but it should never, in my opinion, be forced to swallow what is unpalatable, except in the case of medicine, about which parents tell such fibs—that it "tastes good," and all that—when they should say honestly, "It is very bad indeed, but you know you must take it, and the sooner it is over the better; now be brave and swallow it." I do protest too against forcing big boys to wear long curls down their backs, after they are well into jackets, for the gratification of mamma's pride, who "can't bear to cut them off," not even though her boy skulks out of sight of every "fellow" he meets, for fear of being called a "girl-boy;" or making a boy of that age wear an apron, which the "fellows" are quite as apt to twit him about, or anything else which makes him look odd or ridiculous. There is no computing the sufferings of children in these respects. I dare say many who read this will say, "But they should be taught not to mind such things," &c.; that's all very well to say, but suppose you try it yourself;—suppose you were compelled to walk into church Sunday with a collar that covered your cheeks, and your great-grandfather's coat and vest on; to hear the suppressed titters, and be an object of remark every time you stirred, and you a man who hated notoriety, and felt like knocking every one down who stared at you? How would that suit? Nothing like bringing a case home to yourself. Just sit down and recall your own childhood, and remember the big lumps in your little throat that seemed like to choke you, and the big tears of shame that came rolling down on your jacket, from some such cause, and don't go through the world striding with grown up boots on little children. They are not all angels, I know; some of them are malicious, and ugly, and selfish and disagreeable; and whose fault is it—answer me that? Not one time in ten, the child's. You may be sure of it. God made it right, but there were bunglers who undertook the charge which an angel might shrink from.

FANNY FERN.

21<sup>st</sup> 1844  
light winds from  
to on the rigging the  
& the latter light  
to down the main reef  
and sent the vessel  
59-05 Long 5-4-10  
22<sup>nd</sup> 1844  
light winds from  
1 fore reef the middle  
45 steering S. by E. saw  
work on the rigging  
Long 5-1-00  
23<sup>rd</sup> 1844  
light winds from  
S. by E. saw fore reef and 1 sail the middle  
S. by E. steering S. by E. the latter light  
46 heading S. by E. saw 6 sails Lat 58-25 Long 6-5-28  
24<sup>th</sup> June the 24<sup>th</sup> 1844  
these 24 hours light winds from S. by E.  
the middle light winds from S. by E.  
the latter light winds from S. by E. steering  
S. by E. saw several sails and exchanged signals with  
an American Brig we saw a break and run for it  
but saw nothing saw perforce  
Lat 38-00 Long 62-56  
25<sup>th</sup> 1844  
Long by Chis 4-30-00 Long by Chis 4-30-00