

How she like a fairy
Abode me all day
How bustling beside me
How up and away
How singeth unbidden
With warblers at will
As the lay of the meadow lark
In sweet child
How playful and tender
How trusting and true
How sweet as a lily
How faintly blue
How whippers sweet fancies
How unworldly now bright
How deeper her glances
With love and delight
And how slow timid smiles
That dawn in her face
Seders filled with her spirit
Acceptable grace
Oh the world cannot offer
A treasure so true
As this child-like devotion
Of happy Seder

Monday, October, the 27th, 1845
Commences with light winds from the S W
weighed anchor at 9, 1/2 clock and steer per sea
wind and tide ahead middle and last
part strong winds discharged pilot at
5, 1/2 clock worked from 12, 1/2 clock until
dark trying to take the anchors upon
the bows but could not commit one Ship
passed us homeward bound. Seines this day

Tuesday the 28th commences
with light breezes from the N W
course S & stowed the anchors in the
cables below and commenced fitting
the craft for the boats set up
the head rearing saw a school of
porpoises at 9, 1/2. At 10, 1/2 a Brig passed
us steering S with steel sails low &
aloft. Amen

Wednesday the 29th this day
begins with light winds from the N W
course S & employed in fitting the boats
at 4, 1/2 PM sent down the fore and main
royal yards nothing in sight then 24 hours

Thursday the 30th this day
begins with light winds from the N W
course S, E, D, E employed in fitting the boats set up
the main top gallant back stays nothing but
Sally well in sight then 24 hours

Friday the 31st this day light
winds from the E S E course S E set up
the head gyes one Barque in sight with
her top gallant masts down nothing
remarkable occurred then 24 hours