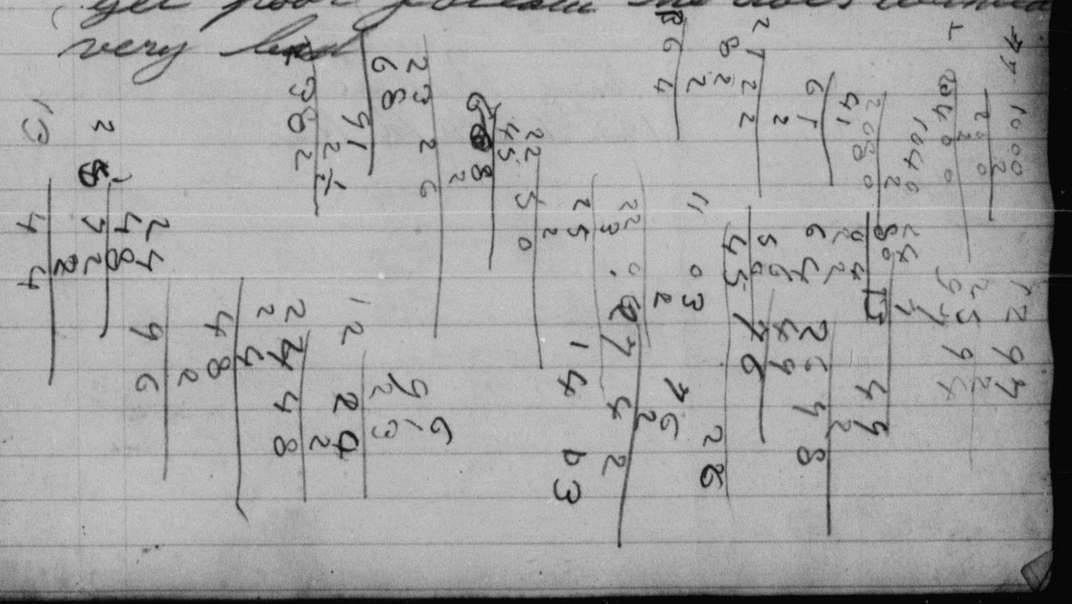
at sea ✕ nov. 11. 72 Dearst alice I have been to St Michael and did not reseve a latter from you I fill very much trobled about it I dond know what is the matter if I new you ware well I should go south but as it is I dare not ah my god and I am so very poar if I dond go south I know will fill displese about it for he wrote me to go ah Darling if I new you ware well I would go as hard as it is to be away from you so long if I git 100 bbls bfore I git to the West Indies I shall fill well plese ah Alice I never had sutch hard luck in all my life I only saw whales 5 times in 6 manthes ah my god help me ah Darling are you sick or what is the matter I must now in two and half manthes god fabid that my little ones should be with out you I fill very unesey a bout it jest the same last year not git a latter from you was the relion of my not going south I am to day the most miserable of men with out voyaje and no news from thoes I care so much fore if I was like you I would blame you for not writeing but I beline if you are well you you wrote I dond beline you fogut me all togather yet all thoug if you grow as could as you have done I think before meny years you will think that I dond worth the trable of writing, you father told me bfore I maried you that you love would last awile it was new I did not belive him but may bee he was write god forbid is words should come to pas if so it is better to be dead but I hope it will be better I wont all love and good will if you was like me we would live tip top but you are all to gather defrent you mite if you try, god may give us a hapy lives to ser him and bring up our children as they should, now Darling god bliss you and give you good health so you can come with me next summer god bliss you Dearst and the Dear little ones a kiss

My Dear Sister the fast day in Samana my ~~by~~ little Josephine eat whole cookie Clay knows how to feed lizitle ones she is groing like pige I am doing very well my self eating good corned pork and taters I weigh now 190 so by that you must know that I am doing very well as soon as we left Staten we all got well of the sore Eyes so you must know how had Staten is I hope I shall never visit again all thaught I would like to see the falks one more I havent gitten Clay a scrape yet poor fellow she does wanted very bad