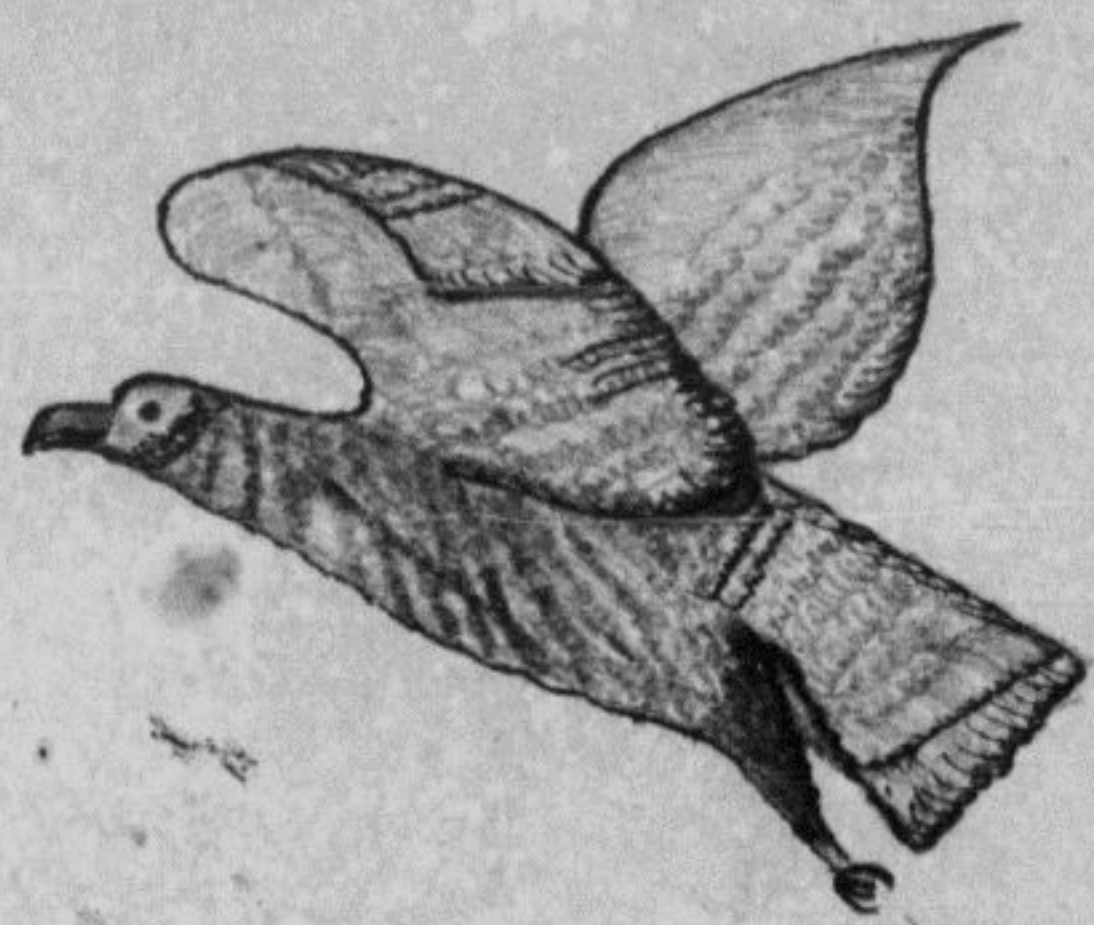


Money received while at sea for whale  
 on board B. L. L. 1861  
 July 16 500  
 " 18 25



My Native Home.

We left my native land afar,  
 Beyond the dark blue main,  
 And many a month may come and go,  
 Ere I return again.

But months and years must come and go,  
 As ruffling ward, depart,  
 Ere I forget to give you all,  
 A home within my heart,

I come to you as swallows come,  
 Across the stormy foam,  
 My chief delight in alien lands,  
 To sing my songs of home.

Nor will I ever regret my home,  
 And all the ills that part,  
 If you will only give me now,  
 A home within your heart.

J. S. B.

Remarks on Board Bark Lun at Sea  
Jan 1<sup>st</sup> 1861

This day begins with a fine breeze from  
 the S.E. Ship steering S. by W. watch employed  
 at various jobs. had a junk of dough for our  
 dinner in the shape of a dumpling.  
 Long - 30 W. Latitude 7.30 S.

Jan 2<sup>nd</sup>. This day begins with a strong breeze from  
 the S.E. Ship steering S. by W. watch at  
 various jobs. had salt junk and hard bread  
 for dinner with a small quantity of fish &  
 potatoes.  
 Long 31 W. Latitude 9.30 S.

Jan 3<sup>rd</sup>. This day begins with a strong breeze from  
 the S.E. with some rain Ship steering S. by W.  
 watch employed making kumats.  
 Long 34.13 Latitude 12.13 S.