I wish thought of going to her about
the first of Sept. 42. The vessel called
The Franklin proposed sailing in a fortnight
But instead of leaving that we had to
wait a whole fortnight after the ap-
pointed time for the 6th sugar box,
which our vessel was to be brimstone
out of the Yellow River which she had
caught while painting in New Orleans
this last trip. For the wind to bear into
the 80 west or northwest on N. E. with
all things it seems least inclined
to 15. At length on the 4th of Oct.
notice was given that if the vessel
held faire we should be underweigh
the next morning at any early hour.
But it struck 3 o'clock P.M. before
I found myself walking down State
street with the owner of the Miss Franklin
the Southern for a trip. to the
dock. I shall never forget my feelings
when I turned round at the return
of the ship a cloud I look, back over the
crowded sidewalks where moved
many whom I knew, I also at the
blue faced clock in the tower of the
US State while I had been familiar

I have been asked to read before this Society papers from time to time. Portions of a log, journal I sent back on a voyage to S. A. The journal was thrown into the form of letters to my Uncle—which is my definite statement of being left as it is. But I will add that I fear these pages will seem quaint and a trifle to this friend of mine and some company. Since I only offer this for their amusement, I trust they will overlook this
Cambridge Jan 15th 18—

My Dear Sir,

You have asked me to write some account of my voyage to South America, my residence in Brasil. At the length having the letter of the inclination, I agreed to present you a series of letters, rather lengthy I suppose perhaps, but still presenting an unbroken body to Rio de Janeiro, I am resuming the one with you, which came. Strange adventures thought of your voyage whilst at safety travel. You may remember that I was compelled in the summer of 18—, by the failure of my health (never very vigorous) to suspend my colleagues...
The morning after my arrival home was cold and stormy. The air was cold in our little parlor, hardly warmed by the fire, which emitted more smoke than heat, frequently the ends with their common white sheepskin rugs. Now then the expanded sheet iron would give a certain something else...
النص العربي غير قابل للقراءة بشكل طبيعي.

يرجى استخدام أداة قراءة النصوص الصعبة أو الاتصال بمختص لترجمة النص بشكل موثوق.

المحتوى المرفق غير قابل للقراءة بشكل طبيعي.
Than a pistol, but insufficient to make my mother start round a look at the beast monster. Night lights were novelties in those days I thought dangerous. I lay extended on the sofa - my mother pulled the rocking chair - a few feet of unoccupied distance between us a column silence. Nearly an hour had gone a word had been spoken. Neither mouth seemed likely to hazard a remark for a reason peculiarly its own. My heart paced a broken momentum, I wished for not getting well the seeming to differ so as long as possible until as I should repose my says. & that is what they would they should not break the spell of silence. My poor mother on the other hand was so anxious.
tumbled, as I afterwards found, and it made my heart throb to see it on a hydra -

Nervous an hour, I was not spoken. I was beginning to feel uneasy - when after some minutes, the strongest demonstration of trouble from my face, expressing generally a slight smile. I was not to be mistaken - I heard the exclamation, I knew at once that the charm was broken - as it was.

"Well Robert," was her next question, "what do you propose doing?" What a question to a censured person!

Said I, "permanently you to, who had never done anything but try to live. I had almost failed in that! My reply was, that I..."
I didn't know. This was a difficulty in coming to a conclusion. So many persons to consult, it was very hard to make a choice. Try as I might on such an occasion, I found things looked better. I'm just as well with which reflection my mother apparently agreed for she got up, turned the register, opened the window a crack, as if at this the room had something to do. She moved about the room nervously for a moment, then returning her head laid quickly. I have considered two projects. You may take your choice, between.
since it was ill suited to my taste & capacity I made no impression on my mind then or afterw.
saddened by my own purpose & by my mentally and half second more - I had closed with the proposal - I was bent on an outfit & eager for departure.
It was a strange affair - a very strange affair - Then I lay - a scape goat - a cut-gullous (uncertain name) I had received in my youth. Then I lay, who in weeks before would have turned with disgust from any invitation to visit Cape Couty
لا يوجد نص يمكن قراءته بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
With so great was my aversion to sail boats or steam boats - actually to all inland pursuits - actually an enlisted member of a ship company - so as good, at least, about to explore continem latitudes & to pitch up in golden & diamonded Brasil - What philosophy can explain for such happenings & events like this? Accomplished - so a moment ago? Thank my stars! that with me no philosophy - but a panic in. Satisfied with referring to supermanization opening all the wonders that stand - my dreams. 0 colour my life. I do believe some imp of mischief whispered in my ear. I decided my decision - I will thank him also for this - for knowing that I was a creature to be guided by el. pin council & for coming to my aid in a smoke puff from that time.
love.

My mother was amused—well she might be. There was a look in her eye, either of fear or a secret signifying right. When I began calmly making inquiries about necessary preparations—on the day of the ship's sailing, in fact—I stood in the place of the doctor as I plainly knew how hard she was striving to reconcile her tenderness to my determination. So as not to bump my finger or weaken the resolve by any glimpse of emotion which might be construed into regret. But my mind though made up on this matter in less time than the wind could shift, as was piped the last in its motion as the currents pair in the tides that change with the year roll.
Yes unconsciously I had become a very magnet in point of conduct, or stubborness if you will. I could stick like a bee to a purpose, then proved for the first time. I think. My powers were developing. my faculties unfolding. This was hope of the youth yet - to be himself known, though if I remember right his venerable grandmother would have told his ear for this presumption of fancy.

The little I have related happened about the first of September. The vessel was to depart in a fortnight. Clothing was prepared - packed - books obtained; eighty quartels provided - bales (cargoes) in a box or two. You, sir, lent me knowing old members of the Edinburgh Review, combining instruction - amukling articles on Byron's Scott's Reports of
لا يمكن قراءة النص العربي من الصورة.
ertain adventures
kind or other of commission - who
gave me Blain's sermon 2 vast - with
some much good advice - oh. Such
kind i honored by my partner' kind
for his greatly attention to the now-
contributed
somebody else hint me Chertfield's
dement, an unimpeachable hint that my
manners need polishing before
their entrance into a foreign country.
The hint was lost however for a
builb or perhaps the small shipt
the book from its box between decks.
I never heard whether any weight
the became (and slowly or gradually
smooth of speech or elegant of gain.
The latter light young a born fellow
certainly did not require the utmost
courtesy for he was seen in very pinks of
exquisite - c could. The best made
i the hump ever connected - have
forgotten his name or rather never
knew it; also would I recommend him to the prince of philosophers. (This by (returning) practicing the golden rule as another one equally good for evil, the pith of which is to return good for evil). Would you have a copy of Lord Chesterfield?!

But now I am wanderings to bear the anchor before proper homes. Be we at the time have on eye to the safety of old men and the affairs of sickness in the shop and horse paper in homoeopathic pills. This lead for pin - let me have the feet knocked off that pain I must, that they pitch me upon my nose. Let me also wait a whole fortnight after the appointed time for the old "anyat batik", which our vessel was to leave (the yellow fever, Brinventionate).
the wind to veer into the Northwest
which of all things it seemed least
inclined to do. At length the 
4th of Oct notice was given that the
breeze held fair we should be
underweigh the next morning and
sailing at an early hour. But it
was not till 2 o'clock P.M. that I
found myself walking down State
St. with the owner of the ship Franklin
the supercargo to the 
... my
I shall never forget the feelings with
which I turned round at the bottom of
the street, I looked back over the 
crowded sidewalks where moved many
whom I knew - up at the blue-faced
clock in the tower of the State house,
which had so often told me the hour
of business or recreation from my
earliest boyhood - I might never
see those old friends or that old town.
piece again. I came to the conclusion that my first separation from home.
But it was no time for an expression of feeling. Stifling every unnecessary emotion, I forced my heart down into its proper place. I turned the corner. I waited along with my companions over haled a multitude of barrels to the ship waiting to be
called off from the pier to begin her voyage.