Dear Aunt Mary:

We are not at sea as we expected to be by this time but still laying off the Battery. The ship could not sail this morning for want of seamen. They are very scarce now in New York and all sorts of men are shipped as salors. There were two Dutch boys who shipped as able seamen and came on board yesterday afternoon. The smallest one had been to sea before but the largest did not know the difference between a yard and block. The second mate told them to go aloft and slush down the masts this morning. The smallest went up, but the other could not go up at all so I had to go aloft and do it. The work was great deal easyir than I expected (I don't mind handling grease at all now.)

Captn. Miller has been ashore all day trying to get men. There is to be one sent on board in place of the largest ducthman. I pitty the poor fellow, though to be sure he had no business to ship as seaman. He says he has 4 trades, baker, shoemaker, etc.

There was another man come aboard this morning as able seaman who could not get into the foretop. They sent him ashore. The Captn. shipped today as ordanary seamen two lads - one a spaniard and the other English. I believe these are fine sailor looking fellows. The Cook, Steward and two of the men are from the Western Islands. All sailed in whalers. There are no cleaner looking men in Parkinson's.

We have better living than I expected -- fresh and salt beef, potatoes, rice, and all cooked in the finest style, but I cannot like the coffee as yet.

They have just brought two men abord and taken the two Dutchmen off. This is the last letter I will have a chance to send till we get to Melbourne where I hope there will be letters awaiting me there.

April 10/55

We have just been heaving the cable short and will be ready as soon as the tow boat comes. I hope that by this time Morry is well. I could spin out h or 5 pages but I have not time. I would have written a great many more letters but could not. When you read this letter you must remember where it was written on the top of my chest in the after house (where I sleep along with Jim, the Carpenter and Cook.) I have to dip my pen in the bottle at almost every word. Goodbye Father and Mother, Aunts and Uncles, brothers and sisters, cousins and friends. God bless you all and may we all meet again.

Good Bye

Your aff nephew Henry George

P.S. I have recd. letters from Martha Curry and George Latimer and will reply the first chance.

9 1/2 A.M.

We are now going down the bay in tow of a steam boat and will soon be at sea. I will get the Captn. to send this ashore by the Pilot. God Bless you all.

Good Bye H. George

It is cloudy and drisling and blows a stiff brease from South.

Thep Dindoo Clpb. 9% Dear Quent Mary Weare not at swas row expect to her her The Ame but Still laying of the Batter the ship could not sail this morning and of seamen They are very som Mere wone the Dudth boys who shipped as allow and cume on board yet Andog afternoon The smallestone had be In real before but the largest did not know the difference Down angend & block the second made Hold Them to graly It & slush down the mist this morning the smallest went up but the other wild not grup atall so I had togo alight and do it, The work was great deal assign than Veaperte Total mens & handling greace Tall now. Lafter Millerhasbum ashere all day Aniying hoget men There is to be one sent on board in place of the largest duth can Oping The poor fellow though the bestere his had not beautys We stiff s seamon! He says huhas 4 trades baker shomakere Therewas and human owner about this morning as able seamed who so weld not get into the fore top they and him ashon The Capt & shipped today asordanary seamen Austads one aspaniance and the other English Theleve til vare fine sailor looking fellers, When book Heward and There of The menant from the Western Islands all sailed in Whales There are no oleaner how king men in Darkinsond. We have grade botterliving Than Vereputed fresh is salt beef podicious rice es all rowher in the finist stifle but Tranno like The loff as yet. They have fust brough Awalinen abord

From The Hurry George Papers (Ms. Div., N.Y. 7.L) as he sailed for the Orient, learning New York on Ship "Hindoo"

- Whether Duckmingf. This is the Kest letter of with a chance hosenowall weight Millourne when Thejer leverill Letters awaring me Them Chrol 10/55 Weehave ju Vibren heaving & but a short and will be ready soon as the Aver boat comes, I hope that by This hime Morry is well. I could spin out 4 or 5 pages but I have not Time I would have written a great many more letters but com mot. When you read this letter you must remember whene Two writer on the Aspofmychistrin the after house where Solepoolong with Jim The Corpenter is Corp. 10 htt have to dip my pening the bottle at almosterry word Tooder Theres Mothe author & Uncles brothers es sisters cousins 25 of inds Food blep you all and you all met Food Bys your aff nephow Henry George P. S. Vhore reduletters from Martha Curry & Feerge Latiner and will reply the first chance Me are new going down The bayin tow of a steam beat and will soon be at sea Owill get The bapt " Aronny. This ashore by the Pulot Tool bless you all -67 it is cloudy and dristing blows a Stiff Good Baye brease from South