

Ship Hindoo Apl. 9th/55

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 sailors. 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 easier 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 dutchman. I pity 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 ordinary 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 aboard 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 4 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 drizzling and blows  
a stiff breeze from South.

Ship Hindoo Apr. 9.

Dear Aunt Mary

We are not at sea as we expected. The ship  
this time but still lay in of the Battery the ship could  
not sail this morning. And of course they are very soon  
now in New York and all sort of men are shipped as sailors.  
There were two Dutch boys who shipped as able seamen and  
came on board yesterday afternoon. The smallest one had been  
in sea before but the largest did not know the difference  
between a yard & block. The second mate told them to  
go aloft & blow 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 easier than I expected.  
(I don't mind ~~drinking~~ handling grease at all now.)

Capt. Miller has been ashore all day trying to get men  
there is to be one sent on board in place of the largest Dutch man.  
I pity the poor fellow though to be sure he had no business  
to ship as seaman. He says he has 4 trades baker. shoemaker &c.  
There was another man come aboard this morning as able seaman  
who could not get into the fore top they sent him ashore.  
The Capt. shipped today as ordinary seamen two blacks  
one a Spaniard and the other English. I believe they are  
fine sailor looking fellows. The Cook. Edwards and two of  
the men are from the Western Islands all sailed in Whalers.  
There are no cleaner looking men in Parkinsons. We have  
~~great~~ better living than I expected. Fresh salt beef  
potatoes rice & all cooked in the finest style but I cannot  
like the coffee as yet. They have just brought two men aboard.

From The Henry George Papers (Ms. Dis., N.Y.T.L.)  
as he sailed for the Orient, leaving New York on Ship "Hindoo"

and the two Duchmannoff. This is the last letter I  
will have a chance to send till we get to Melbourne when  
I hope I will letters awaiting me there.

April 10/55

We have just been hearing. The letter short and will be  
ready as soon as the new boat comes. I hope that by this time  
Marry is well. I could open out 4 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 and the after house (where  
I slept along with Jim the Carpenter & Cooks.) I ~~had~~  
have to dip my pen in the bottle at almost every word  
Goodbye Father & Mother Aunt & Uncle Brothers & sisters  
cousins & friends Good bless you all and say we all meet  
again

Good Bye

your aff nephew

Henry George

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

9 1/2 AM

We are now going down the bay in tow of a steam boat  
and will soon be at sea I will get the Capt<sup>n</sup> to come  
this ashore by the Pilot Good bless you all  
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Good Bye  
H. George