

Journal -

Nov. 23. 1846.

to

June 16. 1848

Nov 11

B. C. C. Parker

114 East Broadway  
New York



Flushing Church of our Saviour -  
Foot of Pike St. New York -

<sup>st</sup>  
1 Sunday in Advent -

November. 29. 1846.

I preached and officiated all Day,

Collections in Boxes at the Chapel  
For the Missions . . . 49 cts

Books . . . 1.26.      \$ 1.75

In the morning the sermon was on the  
text. Day unto the cities of Judah.

Behold your God

In the afternoon . . . Living waters  
shall go out from Jerusalem - half of them  
towards the former sea - and half of them  
towards the hinder sea: - in summer winter  
shall it be.



2  
The number of sailors, at the present time in port is very small indeed, - much less than is usual at this time of year. Wages are 20 \$ a month at this instant week with 20 \$ bounty for the line ships to Liverpool.

The congregation of sailors however was larger than under these circumstances I thought it could be. In the morning the weather was lowering, but the church was  $2/3$  filled. In the afternoon the church was nearly filled, <sup>there were</sup> with double the number of sea faring people.

In the afternoon I baptized.

Margaret Elizabeth (infant) Wilson.

4 months old, of James - Wilson - of

Sveeden & Catherine Butler, his wife, of Ireland now with residing in Williamsburgh L. I.

A violent rain, snow & hail storm burst on the city after the services had commenced with thunder & lightning, it became so dark



3

I went with difficulty, continue to read without  
lights. It passed away & the sun shone brightly  
by the time the sermon was over -  
I thought a deep religious impression was  
made by the sermon which was closely applied  
to the condition and hopes of sea-faring men.

Thanksgiving Day, observed by civil authority  
the last Thursday - the 26<sup>th</sup> November -  
Divine Services were held in the Church  
in the morning & I preached from the  
text, Bless the Lord & My soul Upright  
not all his benefits. But few persons  
were present, as there was but a partial  
resumption of business in the city & the coffee  
ing vessels on the Severn Dock was not  
discontinued -  
After the services a young man I had often  
before today seen at Church came into the vestry,  
deeply affected. He had been a sailor on a  
Canadian voyage 2 years. He gave me his



name & residence after I had conversed  
with him some time, though with some reluctance  
His name is Ralph Morris, a near connection  
of Governor Morris, whose father a rich man  
lives on the Morris Manor. He seemed  
to be anxious I should advise him how to  
live. He had heard me first preach  
last Spring at Mottscornica, at the  
Church there, when I supplied an appointment  
for the Rev. Mr. Haight. -  
He professed great respect for my opinion &  
in despair sometimes he was almost tempted  
to commit suicide. Next to enlist in the  
army with the volunteers and go to Texas.  
I told him he would do wrong very wrong to  
rush uncalled for into Gods presence - or to  
commute his own probation - & that if he had  
enlisted he would never regret it but once &  
that would be all the time. He appeared in  
every interesting state of mind - He gave  
him his number & the street where he resided  
I promised to call on me for advice & help  
in his course -



On afternoon of Monday - Nov 30, 1846 found at my  
house a letter from Mr Todd auctioneer at Brooklyn  
in Fulton St requesting me to attend funeral of  
his friend Chito William Heffernan <sup>Net 27 years</sup>  
and to visit his daughter Mrs Heffernan <sup>wife of the mate of ship <sup>from</sup> Bordeaux</sup> that day  
as she was very desirous to see me. Her chito now dead  
deceased about 18 months since - Went to the house  
at about 4 & stand an hour and a half Found the  
mother wandering in mind and impossible to be  
convinced that her chito was dead. She seemed very glad  
to see me she took me by the hand nearly a quarter  
of an hour, while I tried to persuade her of the  
fact and to reconcile her to submission to God's  
will. When appealing to religion I touched a chord  
in her heart which seemed to calm her though  
she was much unsettled at intervals. Had but  
few lucid moments. When about to leave her - for  
I considered her mind too disordered for prayer  
she held me <sup>you must not leave me</sup> by the hand and said earnest  
not go several female neighbors then husband & father  
were in the room. I promised to open an hour with  
Dr. Cutler and then come back. She drew me near &  
whispered in my ear "do pray with me when you come  
back. I promised I certainly would. I was absent  
an hour and a half. When I came in she was



6  
in a fit. The spasms lasted nearly an hour - By  
giving her ipecacuanha & Rsafoetida she became  
trill at her stomach & that restored her. That her hand  
<sup>at</sup> ~~was~~ her pulse most of this time - It at last became  
regular. & she came to herself for a short time. I then  
calmly reassured the mother with her - reminded her  
of having given up her child to God in baptism at  
the Flushing Church - with her little brother & of the  
sin of now rebelling against his will. She appeared  
more calm & I prayed with her. She repeated at  
the conclusion of my prayer the Lord's prayer very distinctly,  
& gave me cause to hope that reason would now  
retain her throne. Though very restless - when I came  
away. She fell into a sleep, I was told the next  
day, ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> 11 o'clock & slept till 7 in the morning -  
quietly. The funeral by appointment was to be  
at 9 Am & I was there expecting with other  
neighbors who were assembled, soon to go on with  
service & accompany the corpse to the grave. But the  
mother was now wandering again and laboring under  
a presentiment that they were going to take her child  
away from her - At last, <sup>the father</sup> after having sent for a Surgeon  
style like a ~~like~~ taken that the child taken from the  
coffin & put on a table & the like taken, the



Mother became more wroth, and begged to see the  
shut. It was thought best to lead her into the  
other room & show it to her. She still insisted it was  
not dead, that if she could only take it into her  
<sup>arms of the coffin</sup> bosom, she could warm it. At last she was permitted  
to use her hands which had sometimes been gently  
held, in those of her female friends. She then leaned  
over the shut and shed many tears accompanied  
with the most piteous moans I ever heard. She  
still insisted it was not dead & began to call its  
name, over & over again for some time & lay her  
cheek on the shut's forehead. The scene was most  
heart rending. The people were waiting to go on with  
the funeral, and the mother only, clung the more  
closely to the shut and became more and more  
excited, I suspected that it was only now making  
her worse and that she had better be removed.  
But no one could do it without violence. I recommended  
them not to use violence. Being wholly unsuccessful  
she would <sup>as she attached</sup> ~~lean~~ the shut tear it from the  
coffin they begged me to try to draw her away, I told  
them of the other words let her alone I would try - They  
had evidently teased & opposed her too much. I then  
went to her & taking her by the hand asked her if she knew  
one eye, she said you are my minister. Well said I don't



you remember you brought this little William  
your brother to the Docking Church & in baptism  
gave him up to God. She said yes, Well now  
God has taken him to himself & therefore has  
said suffer little children to come unto me  
& forbid them not for such is the kingdom  
of heaven. Your little boys soul is now in heaven  
and here his body lies - which you see is cold &  
dead. Oh no said she again bursting into a torrent  
of tears, he is not dead. He is only cold, If I could  
only take him in my arms, I could warm him, <sup>She began then to call him,</sup> William  
William, William, William" .. said if you see he  
cannot answer you when you call call him again  
you see his eyes are shut, he does not breathe he  
is dead, show you must not sin any more by  
rebellion against your maker will but must  
submit & let him have your child & not say  
he shall not. O yes she said I will, I will only  
let me stay here, do not let them take him away  
Some foolish people interfered and said they shall not  
take him away. I said Mrs. Pefferman you must, yes  
you must submit your own will to Gods. Now promise  
me you will do it & I will pray with you that he will  
give you grace to submit & give him your child.



9  
Oh said she bursting again into tears they will put hands  
into the cold ground & that will be so hard. Let God have  
him said I, and he will always be happy, better for  
than with you or me. Come now you are tired & must  
have rest a little while come <sup>with</sup> me in  
your easy chair & I will talk you. - He said she  
yes I will, but presently. Only let me sit here  
a little while, Well said I you shall. Let me sit  
said she where I can see that they don't take him  
away. I answered did you not promise me to submit  
Come, now come with me and sit in your easy chair  
Oh only let me sit here - There - pointing to a place  
a chair in the threshold. let me sit here. The friends  
now by standing round quite obstructed the view of the  
Coffin. Well said I sit here. a little while & then  
go with me. You promised to go with me. Come with me  
now, said I gently raising her up. Come. Come.  
She at last stood up but with much reluctance looking  
withly and then trying by <sup>dodging</sup> dipping her head one side  
and another to get a view of the Coffin. It was however  
no gain. Come said I come now with me & gently  
urged her away. She began to cry most bitterly. &  
screamed evidently fainting & going into a fit again  
I succeeded with her husband in getting her to the chair  
and then with me carrying & handing her senses were



gone I thought, the still ~~held~~ my hand grasped  
in hers. In the mean time the door had been  
shut which opened into the next room & the  
coffin with the ~~shroud~~ <sup>mit.</sup> ~~into~~ <sup>had been</sup> put into one of the  
carrriages in waiting at the door. The then began  
to ~~moan~~ faintly. The ladies, ~~worried~~ <sup>worried</sup> her  
deep. She evidently was going into a swoon again  
I thought I told them I ~~would~~ <sup>must</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> go. She instantly  
clung to my hand the more firmly. Oh no  
she said <sup>you</sup> must not go ~~you~~ <sup>must</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> go.  
I said nothing but getting some of the ladies before  
me at work on her temples with water I gently  
disengaged myself from her hand & went out of  
into the carriage, with her husband. & the procession  
moved to the burying ground in Myrtle Avenue  
where the grave service was performed. At request  
of the husband & father I went back to the house  
& the scene was such as to sicken the heart. There  
were four doctors at work on the poor being  
to bring her out of the fit in which I left her  
when I disengaged myself to attend the  
funeral. At last it was determined to  
take her from the chair & put her onto the  
bed. I assisted her husband in doing this



11

Asafoetida & Specacuanas were again administered  
She appeared to be almost choking, groaning  
& gasping. In this dreadful state, she had continued  
now more than an hour and a half. Other applications  
were about to be made & in this dreadful state  
I left her & returned home - hoping Des Volande  
to visit her tomorrow - and help if possible. Love, time  
recurs to its turn - Such a scene I hope I shall not  
often witness -

Wednesday, Dec. 2, 1846

After going at 12 o'clock to visit the Ladies  
Managers of the Saviour's half orphan asylum  
to get some children into the institution on  
Staten Island. I again went to Brooklyn to  
visit Mrs Hefferman whom I left in a most  
horrible fit, foaming at the mouth, and almost  
strangled with several doctors in attendance.  
She came out of this fit in about two hours  
and then was left prostrated - but still calling  
for her child. At last late in the evening she  
fell into a dose & slept till nearly morning.  
She was in her easy chair with her face much  
flushed but comparatively calm. Her mind  
seemed still at times centred but she



12  
seemed very glad to see me took hold  
of my hand with both hers that it for some  
time. After being with her a quarter of an  
hour she began to feel for something under  
her ~~throat~~ <sup>throat</sup> after a few drops and at last  
took out the piece of the quince which was  
land on the face after she shut in the coffin &  
inside of which was a small bunch of flowers  
& spent its inquiring hand without saying  
any thing. We then began to talk after she shut.  
She said <sup>she</sup> ~~she~~ was dead, but she would come back  
again by & by. She then began to wonder us  
mind I forgot to say a little. then she drew me  
near her <sup>laughing &</sup> saying I had been with me  
all night in the bed & they did not see him  
come into the door. I kept him on my bosom  
till this morning & then he went ~~away~~ <sup>away</sup>. <sup>Some</sup>  
I shall be well enough to go <sup>out</sup> then, I will  
go and find him. After this I turned her thoughts  
off the subject by telling about Mrs Johnson.  
said what Dr Beecher said was more composed  
& happy in view of death than any passage on  
Main on board the Great Western in the late  
Storm. on getting up to leave her she begged me



to stay to dinner the table for which was then  
 set agreed to attach of much importance  
 Her father came in <sup>very little by the way</sup> ~~the table~~  
 & my remaining <sup>that</sup> ~~the table~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~the table~~  
 she seemed <sup>more composed in an article</sup> ~~more composed~~ <sup>in an article</sup> ~~more composed~~  
 of her <sup>which was inserted</sup> ~~which was inserted~~ <sup>some time since in the</sup> ~~some time since in the~~  
 Brooklyn Star, with her own name about a column  
 of newspaper matter in length and entitled  
 "L'ray thoughts" by Mrs. Dunce M. Hefferman which  
 was written with much taste and originality.  
 The style was highly <sup>poetical</sup> ~~poetical~~ <sup>in some of the paragraphs</sup> ~~in some of the paragraphs~~  
 very happily <sup>expressed</sup> ~~expressed~~ <sup>the thoughts</sup> ~~the thoughts <sup>many of which were</sup> ~~many of which were~~  
 original, ~~expressed~~.~~

I don't not but be affected when she pointed out to me  
 one of the long paragraphs which described  
 exactly her <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>desolate state of mind</sup> ~~desolate state of mind and supposed  
 to be precisely like her present, when the dearest  
 object of her affection <sup>had been torn away</sup> ~~had been torn away~~ <sup>she said</sup> ~~she said  
 She wished me to take the <sup>article home</sup> ~~article home~~ <sup>to read</sup> ~~to read & then I  
 would understand her. I <sup>now</sup> ~~now <sup>took up the very</sup> ~~took up the very  
 argument she employed in her <sup>stray thoughts</sup> ~~stray thoughts~~ - that  
 there was no consolation for a desolate mind but  
 in God. She heard me with deep attention & her whole  
 reason now seemed restored. I asked her if I should  
 pray with her that God would heal her broken heart. O yes  
 she said yes. I with you would, I then knelt at her side  
 & prayed with her then mother & and the widow who had  
 been in the room during my whole visit -~~~~~~~~~~



9846

After this I came away, promising at her urgent request to visit her again tomorrow -

Thursday 3 Dec At 4 P.M. called to see Mrs Kefferman. She was still wandering in mind, had another turn of spasms and was nearly in a fit as yesterday, but by careful attention on the part of her attendants she was delivered from it. I staid only 5 minutes. Her husband went in with me from the store after father where I called first to learn how she was. As she was still very weak I thought it best to stay but 5 minutes. She was attended then by Mrs Thompson alone. Her mother had gone home.

Dec 3, 1844  
 This day I had a long conversation on death with Phoebe Spring the child 13 years old whom I baptized 2 years since & who has been affllicted by her Physician the disease of Scrophula with which she has been suffering since on her lungs and must shortly terminate her life. She seemed remarkably prepared & resigned & submissive with a cheerful spirit to God's will I prayed with her & was much pleased



with the delightful frame of mind in which  
she appeared. He was then so strong as to come  
up stairs from the kitchen to see me in the 2<sup>d</sup>  
story of Dr. Millars 11 1/2 - Rumph St. - I walked  
about. It seemed like talking with one who  
was near an operation - viewed the termination  
of life with perfect preparation of mind -  
So fast did disease make its ravages.

Sunday, Dec. 6, 1846

Collection in hopes at Chapel

Missions	-	78.	
Books		1.68	2.46

In the morning I preached from the text  
Blessed be the God & Father from Lord Jesus  
& who hath blessed us with all spiritual  
Blessings in heavenly places - and alluded  
to the communion & made a feeling appeal  
to those who stand away - Two backsliders as  
I have reason to believe communed in consequence  
There were several sailors & their mates at  
Communion - The number of sailors



But church was not large in morning. There  
are now very few in Port. The last week  
the last day who completed the crew of the  
Russians were paid 25¢ bounty, such is  
the scarcity.

The number however in the afternoon  
was doubled.

Spoken from the Text

In the evening time there shall be light

Wednesday, Dec 9, 1846. At 3 P.M.  
attended the funeral of

Thomas Eush

AGE 31, formerly first waiter  
at the Astor House, an Irishman  
from 26 Montgomery St. He was a member  
of the Benevolent Bazaar Society  
& 150 members of that association



in procession with their banners  
accompanied him to the grave  
The funeral service was performed  
partly at the house.

The remainder was at the grave  
at Williamsburg over the Houston St  
Perry. The service at the grave  
seemed exceedingly appropriate and  
the sentences from the resurrection &  
the life he was read while the members  
of the society opened on the right &  
left a short distance from the grave  
and I preceded the Corps repeating  
the same in the midst of the open  
lines -



Sunday Dec 13, 1846 3<sup>d</sup> Sunday in Advent

Collection in Boxes at the Chapel

Mission - - - 63cts

Books . . . 57

120

In the morning & afternoon I officiated.

In the morning I preached from the text

In the fulness of time God sent forth his son  
and in the afternoon

I preached from the same text

In the fulness of time God sent forth his  
son.

Though the number of hearers in part  
is comparatively small, yet there were  
at least 50 present in the morning and  
more than 100 in the afternoon.

Gave books to Captain of Schooner Emily of  
New Bedford bound to Baltimore for  
his crew. He was much delighted with



The chapel said his men wanted to accompany  
him but as they had just been loading with  
out for Baltimore they were prevented  
as one of their clothes not being decent  
Two horses were given me & worth value  
very highly the books - & the next time he  
was in port he would be here to bring them all  
I gave him also life of John New Am for his  
wife and daughters to take home.

New York 4<sup>th</sup> Sunday in Advent

Dec. 20. 1846.

Collection in Poper at Chapel

Misses . 52<sup>cts</sup>

Books . 70<sup>cts</sup>

\$1.22

In the morning I preached from the  
text Great is the mystery of Godliness. God  
was manifest in the flesh.

In the afternoon. Read Lot Jones of Ch of the Epiphany  
New York supplied my place by sending Rev Saml  
Haskins of Williamsburg to preach for me. while



Dec 20, 1846 Sunday

preached at the Chapel of the Holy  
Comforter at foot of Jay St on the North  
River - on the subject of the

Wreck of the Steamer Atlantic -  
from Sept 1846 ye also ready

In the Ev I preached the same  
sermon with addition of the illustration  
of the Resurrection by the silver cup  
at the Church of the Epiphany in  
Staunton St New York where there  
were assembled 1000 persons. heard

This sermon was reported at length in  
the New York Ev Express of Dec 22, 1846

Also in the Morning Express of Dec 23, 1846

The number of person at the Epiphany Church

Dec 20, 1846 was quite small all day,

owing to the absence of so many parties  
from Port



Christmas Day, Dec 25, 1846 Friday - 21

The church has this week been beautifully dressed with Evergreens & a very fine model of a ship rigged altogether with wreaths by H. Boardman a sailor who was baptized in Church the last Christmas & whose consistent walk and devotion to the interests of the Church have been very valuable. I preached in the morning -

on the text -

That was the true light that lighteth  
every man that cometh into the world

This day John Coanch (boarding house keeper for sailors - formerly a mate) now 13 Doves St, & Edward Roberts, & Herman Huntington and five other sailors whose names I did not get came to communion for first time. Herman Huntington of Bark Edwina for the week - was employed in the Chapel the last year. He is now in port. He visited me several times this week also Mr. Coanch & Edward Roberts.



Dec 25, 1846

Discovers in religion

30 persons at the tip mounted this week  
engaged in dress the Church with everyone

Sunday Dec 27, 1846

Rev Mr. Noble of Brooklyn preached for  
me at the Flushing Ch from Lamentation in  
the morning I read the Ante Communion  
Lentia

In the afternoon I preach from the  
text And yet there is room

Collection in Prose, at the Chapel

Christmas Day, & this day

Dec 27 - 1846

Mission 1.78

Books 2.35

\$4.13

In the evening I preached for the  
Rev Mr. Reynolds of Millhampton  
on the wreck of the Atlantic



On the text Be ye also ready - the sermon  
having been reported in a whole column  
in the New York Epheff. No. 213, 1846  
I was obliged to write a large part  
over again. before preaching it in  
~~the~~ Christ Church this Evng  
at Williamsburg. The little Church  
was entirely full.

The congregation at the Chapel was  
a large one all day.

Sunday - Jan. 3. 1847 -

Collection in the boxes at the Chapel

Mission 1.51

Books 2.49

\$3.90

The congregation of sailors & others was  
large.

In the morning I preached on the text  
And suddenly there was with the Angels a  
company of the heavenly Hosts praising  
God & saying  
Gloria to God in the highest &c.



mk In the afternoon the congregation was very large, so that it became necessary to set benches in the aisles.

I baptized <sup>Rody</sup> (Ann Elizabeth) ~~Roddy~~ infant child 50 weeks old of

William Rody, &

Ann Roberts his wife spouse

living 219 Madison St N.Y. the husband was at sea 2 years since when I baptized a former child -

I preached on the text

Behold all ye that kindle a fire; that compass yourselves about with sparks; walk in the light of your fire, and in the sparks ye have kindled.

After the service, after preaching this sermon a woman lingered in the church until every one had returned and then came to me in tears saying this sermon had broken her heart. She was deeply affected and seemed unable



to express what she had to say - She wished  
me to talk with her and show her what she  
must do to be saved - Her husband was a sailor  
who was lost at sea - a year ago - & she had besides  
lost a child some time since - She lived in  
Brooklyn - her name is Mrs Johnson - and  
was at 52 Front St.

As I had an engagement to preach at St George's  
Church Astoria this day at 7 it was now  
nearly 5 o'clock, I could only take this poor  
sinner of my own house to converse  
with my wife, after I had given her all  
the true doctrine I gave and the advice that  
my present limited opportunity enabled  
me to give - while she walked with me to  
my house - She was in tears all the way  
She said she had been to church here often  
before, but this day she could not go away without  
seeing me to beg me to guide her in the  
path of her duty - She said - She had desired to  
speak with me before, but today the sermon  
filled her ears, and so awakened her mind  
that she knew she should get no peace if  
she went on her own way of profiting from it.

I promised to visit her on Tuesday afternoon next  
& left her in conversation with my wife on my



returning to go to Astoria

On the way to Astoria at 1/2 past 5. with her.  
While the carriage he had obtained for their  
purpose conveyance broke down soon after  
we started. We returned to the stable fearful  
that we should be late at the service.  
We were enabled to start again in about  
3/4 of an hour. just the time we needed  
on the road to save our distance. The  
consequence of the accident was that  
we reached the ferry at Haverham just  
at the bell for the 9 o'clock service at Astoria had  
finished tolling. We were obliged to wait  
some time for the boat, so that the service  
had commenced before we reached the church.  
I was however in time for the sermon. &  
although Rev. Rowland Colton was prepared  
to preach, was obliged to take his place it  
having been announced the Sunday previous  
that I had been requested by the  
Pastor to preach on the deck of the Steam  
Ship Atlantic that day -  
I accordingly preached on this subject.



28  
27  
a part of the sermon which had been  
preached, Dec 20, 1846 at the Floating  
Church of the Holy Comforts - and also  
a new one prepared for the occasion.  
The Church was very well filled - & I  
reached home by Moonlight and by the  
way of Williamsburgh - at near eleven o'clock -

Saturday Evg, Jan'y - 9, 1846.

At my house this Evg at 7 o'clock I married

William David - a Seaman of New York  
to

Mrs. Ann Robertson - a widow whose maiden  
name was Ann Ryan before  
her first marriage with Mr.  
Robertson. She has lived at  
Bapt Rowland Galtins as  
cook for 6 years. Mr. Davers  
to whom she is now united has  
lived there when on shore  
some years. The wife is  
nearly 20 years older than the  
husband but appears a younger  
woman & I understood the young  
man about 30 has been attached  
to her & said some time since  
he intended to marry her for  
the sake of having a good home

Some one to care for him.



Sunday, Jan. 10, 1846. Sund after Epiphany.

In the morning I preached at the Church of the Holy Comforter and read many sermons. About 30 persons were present. It was a stormy day - snow storm. Text this morning -

Psalm 92 that kindle a fire & compels yourselves about with Sparks &c  
In the afternoon I preached at the Fleetsbury Church from Laviron on the text -

Is there no balm in Gilead. No Physician there

The church was filled with a large number of hearers & a good congregation though the day was stormy. 20 men came to bootle who were going to sea -

In the Evening I preached on the Wreck of the Atlantic at St Barnabas Church... Text Reye also ready.

The church was filled - with people -

Collection in Poory at the Chapel this day

Missions = 36cts  
Books = 68cts



to  
Jan'y, 6. 1847. I wrote this day a letter to the V<sup>y</sup>  
President of the Norwich & Worcester Rail Road  
Company at Norwich offering to buy of him at  
the original cost the Bell of the late imper-  
sonale Steamer Atlantic wrecked on the  
28 November 1846 when 42 lives were lost  
on the breaking up of the Boat on Fisher's Island.  
This bell continued to toll three weeks after  
the catastrophe, by the motion of the water - as  
it hung on the wreck, the sad requiem of the dead  
It has been noticed by beautiful Poetry in the  
Parliament Churchman of Jan'y, 6. 1847, in the Advocate  
of Moral Reform in one of the numbers for Jan'y 1847  
and in the Jan'y number of the Sailor Magazine  
of 1847 in an exquisite <sup>unpublished</sup> and faithful production  
by Miss F. M. Calkins of New London. Since  
Hood's Bridge of Light & his Song of the Shirt no  
poetry has <sup>been published that has</sup> surpassed or equalled this beautiful  
ode. After writing to Mr Holland at Norwich, I learned  
that the matter of selling that bell lay principally  
with the Insurance Company in Wall St. of which  
Z Cook Esq is president. Accordingly made application  
there & was answered in reply by Mr John S. Spruell  
one of the clerks who spent three weeks at the wreck  
as agent of the Insurance Co saying what could be  
saved - He told me that the women he had engaged on



30 The wreck entreated him after hearing its  
melancholly tones rung out by incessantly hands  
for several days, <sup>4<sup>th</sup></sup> entreated him to have the bell  
taken down, as they were expecting to find dead bodies  
floating in the lower Cabin while taking out parts  
of the engine & the <sup>tones</sup> made them so melancholly  
they could not work. In taking the bell down it  
fell overboard & was after a long trouble, fished  
up & landed with the other property saved, at  
New London. The Captain of the Cleopatra had taken it  
on board his boat intending to have it put at  
his boat instead of the bell that belongs  
to it. On application to the Captain, I was answered  
very short in reply to my question whether ~~Bar-~~Holland  
had sent on any word about letting me have it  
to put on the Ark of the Holy Comforter. also by  
the Clerk of the boat who told me they would not part with  
it for many times its cost. Mr. Spruell however  
at the Insurance Office was disposed to help me to  
obtain it for the purpose I proposed & said he would  
write to Mr. Holland about it, as it lay with  
the Insurance Company & this gentleman.  
I accordingly wrote simultaneously with Mr. Spruell  
enclosing the Poem on the bell & a report of my  
in which all is in it made for it  
German preached on the wreck of the Atlantic.



in the Ch of the Holy Comforter in Dec. 1846. -

After my visit however to the Steam Boat Cleopatra  
without first hearing from Mr Holland. I gave up  
all idea that I should ever succeed in getting it.  
Accordingly attended to other matters in the Miss  
I gave it no more thought -

On the 12 of Jan<sup>1847</sup> I received a note from Mr Spruell of the  
Insurance company informing me of I would call upon  
him he wants give me an answer - about the bell.  
I called Jan<sup>14</sup> 1847 He told me, Mr Holland had  
consented to let me have it if the Insurance Company  
would approve of the disposition - which they had done that  
I could have it - After accompanying me to Capt

Vanderbilt's the agents office of the Steam Boat Company  
here at which owns the Cleopatra he was told it should  
be taken off of the Cleopatra & detained for me. It was  
taken off the next day, ~~by~~ <sup>by</sup> order. to the mate. but the Capt

of the boat ordered it to be again took it away to New London  
I called to get it. I was told there was an difficulty, about  
it, but that the President would set the matter right.  
The third day after this I called. There had been a hard

battle fought with the Captain Cleve of the Cleopatra  
at the office. & they were obliged to ~~etc~~. The President &  
the Insurers had determined I should have it. Accordingly

I called on Saturday <sup>Jan<sup>15</sup> 1847</sup> ~~first~~ after first having been  
to the maker of the bell & ascertained its cost, which being  
stated exactly the same at the Steam Boat Office I paid in person











Restored in the Evg: and the place was  
nearly 7 miles distant and there was but two hours  
for me to bake tea & get ready & go, and reach  
the church in time, I however took her up to my  
wife who would take her at my house & send  
call & see her on Sunday.

She accompanied me home & slept here in order  
to get ready, baking tea with Mrs Wright -

We started in a ~~cross~~ horse carriage. The carriage  
broke down in Market St & the occurrence  
detained us - an hour before we could away  
again. We reached the church 7 miles distant  
by Harlem after the service had begun.

I preached however on the wreck of the Atlantic  
Be ye also ready. by request of Revd Mr

Townsend I returned to the city at 1/2 past  
10 or near 11 -

Jan 5 1847  
This Tuesday called to see Mrs Johnson at  
Brooklyn. No. 52 Front St Brooklyn.

Jan 6. Attended St Georges Church this day  
Epiphany in the morning. Then on St. Elys  
preached



Jan - 17, 1847.

The fatigue of the excursions for the Atlantic bell exhausted me very much and on Saturday at 4 o'clock reaching home very tired I had not courage to attempt to finish sermon for tomorrow of which 3 pages only had as yet been written. After resting however two hours with my feet on a stool and having had tea I felt refreshed and began with some courage to finish the sermon and finished it by midnight on the text -

And hath committed to us the word of reconciliation - and in the morning

of Sunday Jan. 17, 1847 preached it to a large congregation of sailors -

Collection in Poper this day at Chapel

Mission	-	1.11	
Books	-	1.27	
			<u>2.38</u>

In the afternoon I preached on the text There is but a step between me & death

The chapel was full & about 16 sailors came for Books.



36  
Jan'y, 17, 1847

In the Ev'g I preached at Calvary Church  
Brooklyn for the Revd W. H. Lewis -  
on the text

Is there no Balm in Gilead - no  
Physician there - to avery full  
congregation -

In the afternoon of this day Jan'y 17, 1847

I baptized at the Floating Church from  
Laurion

William Miller infant of 6 weeks of

X Nelson Miller & his wife

of 104 Street New York

Monday  
Jan'y, 19, 1847 This day at 12 o'clock  
noon I baptized at my house

in presence of my wife - Mrs John H. Bush  
then Miss Mary Hinch -



Samuel, Robert - infant - 4 weeks

of Captain Samuel Rose of the  
Ship Atlantic - bound tomorrow for New  
Orleans - &

Caroline Emmanuel of Brooklyn

his wife

Mrs Capt Rose sails with her husband tomorrow  
for New Orleans in the Ship Atlantic.

Was reluctant to leave New York without  
having her child first baptized - They have been

boarding at 127 1/2 St New York - <sup>gone to Mrs. Ross</sup> several books & books  
<sup>to read on the voyage</sup> sent Mr. Marshall at New Orleans 20 copies of Life of Wash

After this service I went on board the Revenue Cutter

Taney, Lieut Ottinger bound tomorrow on  
a cruise on the coast - with some books, 22 in all

I called to the men who were at dinner from the  
Companion, if they would come up on deck <sup>to</sup> ~~see~~  
give them some books to read -

Damon the Books - said one rough fellow <sup>was</sup> swearing  
don't want them here. - Just stop that Blasphemy  
a minute <sup>and</sup> ~~stop~~ and come and see what  
they are before you speak in that way. Come look  
at them they won't hurt you <sup>at all</sup> ~~at all~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~swear~~ <sup>about</sup> ~~them~~



Are they Franks said one. Are they Pobbles  
said another. What are they - said a third.  
rather, <sup>carelessly</sup> who did not move from the table, but  
seemed from curiosity half inclined - to look  
at them. Who wants the bloody old Franks  
said a gruff fellow, - Just stop that stuff. I  
refused and come see them before you -  
throw away much more blasphemy - on what  
you may like after all. Bill said one just  
go and boot one of them in the wind eye. - Pull  
some up, Well said I you see they wont bite  
you. No sir. they look like plagy nice books  
I dont think they will. Will you give me  
one sir, said I take that banding him  
the life of John Newton. Thankee sir. said  
bill & slipped down below. Gray Jim said, he  
you better go take a look for yourself. Jim came  
up. Will you give me one, <sup>sir</sup> said he sir. I gave  
please raising his elbow ~~down~~ in a horizontal  
position then lifting his hat up about a foot  
off from his eye. The sign men of War-men make  
when touching the hat on speaking to an officer  
I should like one sir if you please. Well said I



you  
I think the books went into you you may tell  
me. He chose the Power of Malice - & down he slipped  
one of the men on the walk on deck then came  
up, and lifting up his arm with his elbow hooked  
as if to touch his belt. Will you please let me  
have one <sup>2 or 3</sup> Yes said back one. Boy this time  
one came <sup>up</sup> the gang way, then another & then  
another, all with their tarpaulins in their  
hands. Sir I should be glad to get a book said one.  
to should - I should, I should, I should, I should,  
knee in a breath - Boy this time - the company  
on stairs were filled with 15 of the men pressing  
to get on deck. Tom said one, then one protest  
to his two mistakes - get one - Mike get a  
head quick said another they all going off.  
Boy this time every man was on deck - and pressing  
round me and reaching forwards to the bundle -  
many were off with the books in their hands leaning  
on the rails turning over the leaves. Sir said one  
with please to give me one of these books with  
the prayers ~~with~~ them - Will you please said another  
to let me have the same. Do you give these  
higher books away Sir without any pay, Yes said  
to the same I'll give you when I come off board I would  
give. I don't say I wanted to tell you about



40  
Mr Tom Funch said the swearing man in the  
crowd behind me. lend me a half a dollar  
with you. I didnt mean to wear at the  
minister. I'll pay him for a book if I  
can get one. - By this time I saw several  
fumbling over their pockets for money.

Boys said, I dont want any money, tell  
me who hasnt got a book and I'll give  
him this last that is left. - He said one  
with <sup>you</sup> please to let me have a book with  
hymns. My mother used to learn me hymns,  
but I am a pretty bad fellow now.

Yes I replied here is one. make a good use of  
it. Now Boys who hasnt got a book.

He said an officer I should like to get one,  
observing the number of Metal Buttons  
on his dress. I remarked I ought to have

come to you in first. - Here is Pilgrims Progress  
I have in my pocket in two vols, at your service

Thank you sir I should be glad to read - it -

to the boatswain here sir said, no sir was  
his reply, he is ashore with six of the men