

She had got into the Church - there she began
to think of her husband, of her children, & of her
God - She felt horribly and despaired of
any relief. She said however to herself
she would wait till the minister came out.
When I came out I found her talking with her
white & weeping & sobbing all the while -
At first I supposed it was some poor miserable
intemperate beggar who wished to work on man
feelings - but as I followed her tale & perceived
that she was continually speaking in praise
of her husband who she said had ^{always} ~~continually~~
treated her kindly & was a good man who had
in the hope of her repentance & reformation &
only loaded herself with terms of reproach
& ~~self condemnation~~ ^{as an inducement to think}
the woman was really a poor crushed ^{penitent} ^{spirit now brought to}
I asked her if she was willing to sign the temperance
pledge. On she explained with both her hands
clasped up & said only do it now. I should have
done hope. But the gentleman ^(Mr White) ^{meant} tell
me they have none there but ^{may} do it tomorrow
& I know if I go out of this house without
doing so I shall only be lost & never able
again to get so far as I have got here in
purpose to sign this very moment.

Dec 5. 1847

Then told her the gentleman was mistaken
& that I had the pledge in the vesting & that she
might go and sign it now if she would. The
intelligence seemed like a reprieve from
death. & she then began to cry & to say a gain
& said only give it to me. Only give it to me
& I may be saved. Well says I will give it
to you if you will pray to go ^{reasonable} you
to keep it. She seemed for a moment staggered
or surprised
said I you cannot do it in your own strength
but you may keep it in his if you pray to
him ^{that I had} ~~that I had~~ known many as poor and
miserable as she, who had been saved by
praying to God & looking up to him for help.
Will he save. she replied Will he save, do you
think he can such a miserable being as I am.
I answered as soon as ^{had become} my own emotions would
let me, for she came ^{was} the most exciting &
deeply affecting I have ever known in all
my ministry. & I found my own tears & those
of my White were flowing as fast as those
of this poor ~~poor~~ woman.
God has promised I said if you are

103

penitent to hear your prayers. The ^{Lord} said
whichever you ask in the name of Jesus &
of spiritual mercy he will give you. He
has said ask and ye shall have. Seek & ye
shall find knock & it shall be opened unto you.
Will he then she exclaimed clasping both her
hands - will he forgive my sins. Yes, said
I the Lord said, all sin and unrighteousness
shall be forgiven - Ask him in prayer & will
pledge his word to you he will hear you.
Now remember said I, you said you would pray
him to give you strength to keep the pledge of
I let you sign it. Here I have written it
out. here it is you may sign it. & I
will then give you this certificate that you
you have signed it. which you may show
showing an elegant temperance certificate of the Marine Temperance
of our husband when you go home. The woman
was still sobbing. but stopped for a moment.
& then before taking the pen in her hand
she fell down on her knees, on the floor
and uttered the most affecting prayer I
ever listened to. She then said O give me
the pen that I may sign it now O God
almighty help me. - By this time

I had as much as I could do to restrain my
own emotions, & sat therefore without utter-
ing a word more than ^{this} you may make
yourself to your name there. I handed
her the pen. She took it firmly in her
trembling hand. ~~With~~ ^{it} and air moved
from above, she made a mark - as clear
and as full as if she had been sealing
a warrant for her ^{own} pardon unto everlasting
life.

Mrs. said she against that mark put my husband's
name but my own. I am unworthy to put
his name with mine on paper. He is a good man
& I am a poor lost, wretched woman. I will
not disgrace him so much. Write only my
name. Well said I what is your name
Write stand she Elizabeth. One laughing
She then knelt down ^{again} & prayed & wept
& when she arose we both spoke some
words of comfort & encouragement to
her & I took her by the hand & said
God bless you good woman, come to my
house & see me in a few days. ^{have} Let me

know how you are able to keep your word
& I will help you if I can with these words
& still in the 100 years but ~~now~~ manifestly
as if a ~~weight~~ ^{weight} had been ~~and~~ taken from her soul
and the grief that was eating up her heart
had been ~~stopped~~ ^{stopped} or ~~greatly~~ ^{greatly} abated she
with thanks again & again repeated
Huron amidst her ~~100~~ ^{sighs & tears} years left the house.

Joseph Child was at the Communion today.
He was with Charles Hemberg in the latter space
the same one of the movements of God's condescending
grace through Charles' instrumentality. He
had been absent ^{at} ~~from~~ ^{for} a long time ^{formerly & appearing in it} & this is
the first time for 15 months I had seen him. I asked
him how he ^{had} enjoyed religion since I saw him
but ^{God} has been very good to me & I hope I
gather love him & try to follow the Lord Jesus
the text is "It is always gratifying to me

to find the grain of mustard
seed bearing fruit after it
had lain in the earth. For
months - it has been evidently
growing in this man.

In the afternoon I preached again on the
text To perform the many promises to the fathers
& to remember his holy covenant - The attention

Dec 12 1847

of the two congregations today were very solemn
earnest & the ~~services~~ impressions of the services
next morn I thought had been very solemn
The bread cast on the water will I trust be
found. (at least,) after many days -

The congregations were large, both
parts of the day ^{that} the more was composed
2/3 of sailors.

west

New York Dec. 12, 1847. 3^d Sunday in Advent.

Collections in Purses at the Chapel

Mission - 1.07

Books - 1.26

2.33

Collections in Purses on board Ships.

Dec 11, 1847. Box in Steam Ship Northern for Charleston
taken out this day. - - 0.42 cents

In the morning there was a full congregation
I preached on the text.

And they all with one consent began
to make excuse.

In the afternoon it rained hard & the congrega-
tion was quite small - I officiated & preached
on the text By grace are ye saved through
faith -

4th Sunday in Advent - Dec. 19, 1847

Collection in Poper, at Chapel

Mission 2.14

Books - 3.01

5.15

In the morning I preached on the text
We have found the messias, which
is being interpreted the Christ.

The congregation was not large but
~~contained~~ about 1/2 of its number were Seamen.

In the afternoon Notice having been
given the last Sunday at Ch that Providence
permitted ~~me to~~ ^{preach} on the late
awful Wreck of the ^{Liverpool Packet} Ship Stephen
Whitney ^{of this port} Capt. C. M. Popham
in which 92 persons perished on the Irish
Coast near Cape Clear Nov 17th 1847. Just one month
& three days since, a very large congrega-
tion was present. - I officiated & preached

on the text.

By terrible things in righteousness with thou
answer us, O God of our Salvation; who put
the confidence of all the ends of the earth &
of them that remain afar off upon the
sea -

This sermon was reported at full length in the New York
Ev. Register of Jan'y 24, 1847, & reported very nearly as delivered
Monday, Dec 20, 1847. Attended a meeting of Prosekers
on Seaman's cause at Rev. Mr. Redell's at 9 AM.
to make arrangements with Rector, for collecting
for the Chapel -

At 2 PM attended the funeral of
+ Byrich Johnson Aged 29, a Danish sailor, who
died of dysentery in the Broadway Hospital
& formerly board with Mr. Birke corner Millhouse
St. 254. - Only in from sea, 2 weeks. +

At 10 AM Wednesday Dec 22, 1847 at my
house in presence of Mrs. Browner, Parker
& Mrs. Powers & the mother I baptized
I baptized

+ William James, infant of 6 weeks of
Barney Hicks of Fort Hamilton
Mary Ann Baird of New York
Mary Baird - A New York
Gayer with mother

W 9th Dec. 17. 1847

James C Rowe the Sexton who has
been with me since July 1st 1847 the
beginning of the Mission left the
employment of the Society after two
months notice from Superintending Commis-
sionary. William Nelson a Swede
took his place and remained just
some week. & the Ev^g before Christmas
day left the Church at 7 o'clock full
of greens & the rubbish of dropping the
Church very much indeed to the annoyance
of Mr. Wright & myself. At 10 o'clock I had
to go find a man Mr. Mulliken - to begin
to clean away & was at work with him
till near 12 o'clock. The next forenoon
this Ev^g. I read the Ev^g service in
the Church of the Holy Communion on
the North River. Revd Mr. Johnson
the Chaplain preached -

Dec 20, 1847 Christmas Day - ²¹¹ Communion Day

I officiated at the Church of our Saviour
+ preached from the text

Behold I bring you glad tidings of great
joy which shall be to all people -

About 100 persons present, ^{30 present}

at the Communion. The Church was
very uncomfortable for want of pews
& the services of a sexton.

Ev. Before Xmas & this day. My
sermon on the wreck of the Ship Stephen
Whitney Nov 11. 1847 Capt Popham

preached in the Fellowship Ch of our Saviour
the last Sunday afternoon was reported
very correctly & fully in the New York

Ev. Express of Dec 24, 1847 & Dec 25. 1847

The report contains two thirds of the
whole sermon.

New York Sunday Dec 26, 1847

In the Collections in Popper, at Chapel

Christmas Day, Dec 25, 1847	Mission	2.57
and Sunday, Dec 26, 1847	Books	1.88
		<hr/>
Rec'd Thursday, Dec 23, 1847 from -		\$4.45

Board and Steam Ship
Northward from Charleston
S.C.

50^{cts}

The Captain found the box had been opened by
a false key by some one on board & the money
taken out in Charleston while on the passage
to the amount of at least 2.50

In the morning I preached from text
Rejoice O Daughter of Zion Thou O
Daughter of Jerusalem Behold thy King
Cometh bringing Salvation

In the afternoon at one o'clock
A carriage called for me by appoint-
ment with a gentleman this morning
to attend the funeral of Capt Josiah
L. Nelson formerly Commande of a Liverpool

Ship from this port. alt 47.

The carriage took me to 120 Monroe St to call for the daughter of the deceased - then proceeded to the New York Hospital in Broadway where he yesterday ended his days; a young lady of about 20 years of age beautiful & interesting, of refined manners and evidently of superior education came out at the ring of the bell dressed in full mourning in deep grief with her face covered by a black crape veil - accompanied by two other young girls ~~and~~ ^{and} apparently ^{boarded with her} only ~~boarders~~ ^{boarders} in the house with her.

11 P.M. ^{But} I stop before recalling ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~to describe~~ the succeeding scene in order that my imagination may not be haunted with its painful and agonizing details during ^{hours of sleep} the night being much exhausted with the labors of the day.

Sunday Ev. Jan. 9, 1847. The next four pages which I have left blank for the last fortnight for want of time and inclination to proceed in writing, I now shall endeavor to fill with the painful details.

As soon as we were seated in the carriage.

the young daughter, burst into tears and the moment her emotions would allow her to speak, she addressed me by name. Mr. Parker you are very kind, to be with me in this time of my deep affliction, for you know I have lost my father. I replied that I could not but deeply feel for her for I knew the cup of affliction which God had sent to her would be full of one of the deepest woe and bitter indeed. I had often heard of ~~your~~ father, but had seen him very seldom. How long was he sick I asked. Only since last Monday. And what was his disease. He died ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ she said, of Delirium Tremens, and then burst into tears as if her heart would break. When I asked was he carried to the Hospital. It was on Monday. In she answered and if I could have been only been with him it would have been to me, the greatest consolation for I am his only child that is now left. I had two brothers but they are both dead. And your mother I asked is she died in three years ago. I am now left alone alone in the world. There her tears stopped her utterance and she covered her face with her hands.

thrust her head upon her lap - This said I in
Gods most Holy will and you must try to
submit to it as well as you can, It indeed a
most heavy dispensation to you - and I cannot
but feel for you. ^{But nevertheless} you have still need of
all the strength you possess & while you ^{long} submit
with submission to Gods will. you must look
to Him from whom alone help and strength
can come. While I was thus endeavouring
to hold up the fainting spirit of this poor afflicted
girl, I was pained in perceiving the other young
ladies who had accompanied her seemed
but little to ~~partake of her~~ participate in
her feels or ~~to~~ least to be but ill qualified
to afford her consolation. for her anguish &
we could have hardly failed to melt a stone.

In a short time the poor girl became more
composed, and in the meanwhile the carriage
had reached Broadway and drove up before
the front gates of the Broadway Hospital - ^{on the}
square I think between Leonard & Anthony St
I then handed her out of the carriage & gave
her my arm & we slowly moved along the broad
and long walk which led to the 2d Iron railing that
opened in the immediate precincts of the Hospital
the gate of which adjoined the parlour lodge.

5
We then proceeded along towards the dead House
where but a week before I had attended the funeral
of a poor Swedish sailor, and as we passed on
we saw only here and there some convalescent
inmate of the hospital standing at the open doors
of the different buildings, looking upon us as if they knew
our errand, & had seen many before us, children
husbands, wives and relatives for a similar
purpose treading in the same walk, ^{going to the same}
Arrived at the dead house, where I supposed every
preparation had been previously made by one Lepton
who had called on me with the carriage to attend the
funeral. I found ^{to my horror} ~~that~~ ^{nothing} had been done.
Seven dead bodies laid out only in their under garments
& those only half covering them here lay exposed before
us. Some ~~other~~ ^{what} seemed to ~~be~~ begin to be made
as this poor girl ~~and~~ hanging on my arm & the
others who accompanied us in our carriage stood
inside of the door gazing upon this horrible spectacle
of death. No wonder she screamed. & from the manner
of her holding to it I felt compelled to support her.
At last she discovered the face of her father who was
stretched out before us, & ^{towards} ~~and~~ whose dead body
two rough looking men were bearing a coffin -
With about as much gentleness as labourers would lift
up the hatches of a ship they wrenched off the top
and threw it on one side & then proceeded to arrange
them selves to raise the body, and place it down with
the sides. They had proceeded to move the body when
horror struck at the dreadful process this

27
how girl was compelled to witness I forcibly thrust
myself between her and the dead bodies, that
were around us. and urged my way while holding
her up to the side door that led to the surgical
dissecting room being sure that there we should
find at least nothing more horrible. Fortunately
the table was empty, and the seats in the
lecture room all vacant. & as soon as was
possible I conducted to the most convenient
I begged her to remain until I could see the
rector & had made the arrangements for the
service I then returned to their temporary resting
place of the naked dead, deposited here in the
under garments only in which they lay in
their beds as life. ~~every~~ ^{went out} ~~from the body~~ ^{not a}
sheet nor napkin being added, ~~as~~ ^{most} were
^{of course} too poor to be furnished by the Hospital or their friends
with the melancholy boon of a shroud.

As soon as the men in care of the dead house had placed
the cover on Captain Wilson's Coffin, I ordered them in no
questionable manner or tone to bring the body
into the lecture room for I wished there to perform
the funeral service over him in company with his
daughter. A rough reply of some kind seemed to be made
when I repeated the words, which being better understood
by the dutchmen who seemed to be in charge - seemed
to produce some effect. Place the body said it just in
the door, say that will be enough. I will perform
it there. By this time the rector appeared who it
seemed had been all the while absent either making
arrangements for another funeral he said he had

in half an hour, or in search of the ~~burial~~ hearse
for this Burial, unbelonging, or negligently he
had opposed myself and this poor girl to the scene I
have just described, and at last he seemed to have
come to his senses and to make efforts, hasty exertions
to have my direction attended to. While therefore I
sat beside her in view of the deceased's table
which I hope she did not understand to be such
and viewing the various malformations of limbs
and members of the human body preserved in
spirits or imitated in plaster ^{standing in the cases} thing up in the cases
within only a few feet before us, ^{waiting for the bringing in of her father in his coffin} the nature of my own
feelings and hers may easily be imagined. At last the
stupid attendants seem to understand or to be willing to do
as I had ordered and with some show of a desire to mani-
fest respect to the living or the dead I could not say which.
Two stools were first brought in. Stools that had long been
used I knew for a like purpose, and being placed wide
apart from each other near the stone quite inside the room
they were left there for some minutes while the next proceed-
ing was going on of screwing down the lid of the coffin. All
these delays occupied at least half an hour. At last
the shuffling of feet made me aware that persons with
bearing a heavy burden were approaching & the end
of the coffin of captain Wilson projected into the door
way. Gruff voices were then heard in no low tones
in Dutch, as if giving directions which way to turn
the head, the whole body was within the room &
turned round, and at last it was placed on the
two stools. The poor girl had begged me not to allow
the sexton to give his usual notice to persons to come
and see the corpse, before screwing up the face lid
I ordered him therefore as he was about to do it to screw it
up without any more delay

Bro Sumer had I done this than his poor daughter
Tereamed, and exclaimed, "O do let me see
my father's face once more. I said certainly
you shall & ordered the men to stop. He then opened
the lid again & I held her, almost her whole
weight in my arms, while she went to
the corpse. She here gave way to the anguish
of her mind in sobb such as words have moved
a heart of stone. I suffered this scene to last 5
minutes & as she still was unwilling to leave
the corpse I told her she must now be satisfied
& let us proceed with the funeral. She suffered
me again to lead her back to the seat & the men
proceeded (while her sobs were ringing in their
ears) to revere on the lid of the coffin. The hearse
after our waiting some time, at last came. She
begged me, after I had performed the burial service
placing my book on the front of the coffin & kneeling
on the floor, bending over that part of it, not to
wait longer lest I should lose the time of my
service at Church. I told her I should go with her
to the grave with her father at any rate & that
was now my first duty as she was alone. The
lid was then closed. The coffin was then put
into the hearse & I took this poor girl under
my arm and led her to the carriage which was
drawn at the gate of the Hospital which opens in
Anthony St. The sexton gave the hearse in charge
& the driver of our carriage told him to drive to
Houston St burial ground & then immediately

surprise left us. Slowly we proceeded in the cold
cheerless day, the snow being 5 inches on the ground to
the grave yard. When we reached there, I was much
shocked and grieved to find the gates locked &
no one near who could give us intelligence
where to find the sexton. We stopped with the hearse
& our carriage & our driver got off his horse
climbed the fence to see if any one was to be found
None could be seen, here on the cold ground
in the bleak air I stood on the snow holding the driver's
horse, for nearly half an hour with this poor daughter
sitting in the carriage with the dead body, often further
in the street waiting to get the gates open to put it
into the grave, while the driver went in search of the sexton
at the men shops in the vicinity. It was a most painful
and agonizing delay as we could not move from the
spot until we had found some suitable place in which
to leave & inter the body. At last the driver found
the man & brought him with the key. The gates were
then opened & without any path in the snow I waded
to the other end of the yard & the man having opened
a tomb for strangers came back & with the help of our
driver & the man on the hearse they were able at last
to convey the coffin from the hearse to the spot.
Here a long time was consumed before a rope could be
found with which to lower the body down into the
deep vault. They were at last found & I was greatly
relieved when I saw it laid away on the top of many
others in this sad receptacle of the poor & the friendless
dead. Bapt Nelson was now laid in his grave & I returned
to his daughter, The poor girl I deemed overwhelmed
as we started from the spot in the carriage. After
her why had misbehaved she said to me It is now 4 years
since my poor mother died. Where did she die. I asked
& what was the matter with her. She became deranged
a year before her death she replied & died in a mad house
I am now alone indeed in the world. My poor mother's heart

first
was broken & then her intellects became disordered. My
brother died first. My poor father was not in a state to
afford her any relief - & alluding I supposed to his intemperance,
I endeavored to soothe her sorrows as much as I
could, and when we reached my residence at the
corner of East Broadway & Pike St. the poor girl gratefully
found sympathy for the interests I had felt in her
woe. She said as long as she lived she would never forget
my kindness, and begged me to come and see her
if I could spare the time the next week. I promised
to do so, and directing her to look up to Miss who
had wounded & alone could bind up the desolate heart
I took my leave & after stopping a moment at my
rooms, hastened to the Blocky Ch. upon Sawin's where
I was not 5 minutes after the usual time for
The afternoon service.

I then proceeded up on the Eng. prayer &
preached to a large congregation on
The text -

27

The first thing I noticed when I stepped
 out of the car was a warm blanket of
 sunlight. The air was thick with the
 scent of pine and the distant hum of
 traffic. I took a deep breath, feeling
 the sun on my face and the breeze
 in my hair. It was a perfect moment,
 a fleeting glimpse of a beautiful day.
 I smiled, knowing that this was
 exactly what I needed. The world
 was so full of life and possibility,
 and I was so lucky to be here.

The afternoon sun was low in the sky,
 casting a golden glow over the landscape.
 The trees were silhouetted against the
 bright light, their leaves shimmering
 in the breeze. I walked slowly,
 taking in every detail of the scene.
 The air was warm and fragrant,
 a perfect blend of nature's gifts.
 I felt a sense of peace and
 contentment, knowing that I was
 exactly where I needed to be.

Saturday Evening - 8 o'clock Jan 11, 1848

At the house of her brother James Woods -
in Pearl St between Fulton & Ferry
St. in presence of

James Woods }
Mary Elenor Woods his wife } Witnesses
Geo Brett the wife of }
Master James Morrison Woods }

I married
James Boardman to Rebecca Woods formerly

formerly of England - of Norwich England
now of New York -
The Sailer who is mentioned
in the Extract from my
Journal published in
the Annual Report of
the Port Epis Ch Miss
Society for Seamen in
New York, of 1846.
Sailer came into the
chapel while there
was a funeral there

2^d Sund after Christmas Janry, 21, 1848 St. Severby

Collectum in Pops at the

Chapel

Mission, 97cts

Books, 3.05. \$ 4.02

In the morning (raining day) I appeared & preached
on the latter clause of the text - 2^d
Lesson on same subject. They made
light of it and went their way.

In the afternoon (it cleared up) and
Rev. Dr. Severy of the Gothic Ch. of
St. Georges Dock, Liverpool, afterwards
Dean of Bedford, preached on the
text. And there was a man that had
not on the wedding garment
The church was crowded overflowing
with men principally.

In the Evening I preached at the Church of the Holy Evangelists, Vandewater St to a large congregation on the text This year thou shalt die

The lights went out

Monday, Jan 3, 1847. At 3 P. M. attended the funeral, at 26 Vesey St. Boarding house of Mrs. Glop, at the request of Mrs Hawkins - who lived there - one of the boarders in the house.

Mrs William A. Tyler of Berkshire Mass. Aged 42 years -

After the funeral visited Miss Elizabeth Miller at her boarding house 120 Manure St whose father I buried under such painful circumstances the Sunday before last Dec 26 (1847) - at 1 P. M from the Highroadway Hospital.

1st Sunday (Jan. 9, 1848) after Epiphany

Collection in Poper at the
Chapel

Mission. 1.08

Books. 1.23

2.31

In the morning I officiated and preached
from the text

In this place I will give peace.

A very well filled congregation

In the afternoon I officiated & preached
on the text

A certain man went down from
Jerusalem to Jericho & fell among
thieves who stripped him of his raiment
wounded him and departed leaving
him half dead.

A large congregation was present in the
afternoon -

In the Evening I attended as a worshipper
^{floating} the Church of the Holy Comforter on the
North River foot of Dry St Rev. Dr. Johnson
preached, About 70 present

Monday Jan 10, 1847 Rev. Dr. William Scovel
of England & Rev. Mr. Dequoy of Philadelphia
called on me at 10 Am & accompanied
them to the ship yard at the Dry Dock, to the Annelty
works, on board the new Steamer Herman for
the Southampton & Bremen line - the
brother's Southern - the Isaac Newton (North
River Steam boat) & the Navy Yard, with
Letter to Capt. Mc Keever from P. M. Whetstone
Esq. to the new Propeller on the stocks, on board
the ship of Mrs. Plymouth & to the Dry Dock
now building on -
On Friday Jan. 14/48, put on board the
New North one of the Bores for collection
for the Chapel - Also visited the Northumberland
for that purpose. Captain not yet arrived
from the Country.

2^d Sunday, after Epiphany, Jan^y 16, 1848.

Collection in Boxes
at Chapel.

Mission. 41

Books, 1.51. \$2.22

In the morning I preached to a very
respectable congregation for the number
of persons on the text

Work out your salvation with fear &
trembling.

In the afternoon I preached after officiating
in the Prayers on the

27 Acts. 27, 28, 29 were

And sounded found it 20 fathoms &
when they had gone a little far ther they
sounded again found it 15 fathoms then
fearing lest they should have fallen upon rocks
they cast four anchors out of the stern & waited
for the day.

After the service a fine looking sailor
 came up to the church road with a number
 of others for Books. When his turn came
 for me to address him he told me he had
 just been shipwrecked on Crabtree Shoal
 & saved in a life Boat. He said he was
 in the Chapel just ~~a fortnight~~ ^{3 months ago} ago & I
 then gave him some books & the reading
 of those books had deeply impressed his
 mind. & but for the impressions & effect
 they had left on it he should have been
 but poorly prepared for the near view
 of death to which he had been exposed.
 He said he wished to visit me at my
 house & tell me all he felt & invited
 him to come tomorrow and see me.

This afternoon after divine service I was
 called to the house of Mrs. Christian to
 make arrangements for the funeral of a
 friend of hers, a young girl of 16 Miss
 Campfield from the South whose father now
 in abject indigence & intemperance ^{of her family} ~~of~~
 was in ~~very~~ ^{very} needy circumstances after
 having been in fortune and great prosperity in
 the ~~English~~ ^{English} navy.

1830
Their riches have all been prodigally squandered & they reduced to live in great poverty. and the family consisted of 4 girls & one young man 19 years old. They are without a mother. and the youngest boy just died of consumption.

In the Evg. I preached at the Church of the Holy Comforter on the text.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep Seek thy servant

Monday, at 2. PM at Home in Rumpton St
Attended funeral and accompanied the corpse to greenwood Cemetery where I performed the burial service of

Ada Caulfield AEt. 17

daughter of . . . Caulfields of Opelousas.
formerly the last 5 years of New York
and once an officer in the English
Navy. The scene at this funeral was deeply affecting.

201
Jan. 25. 1848 At 2 P.M. attended funeral
with Rev B. C. Catlin at Brooklyer from
the house of his Father Capt. English
of George. Stanhope English Nov 23 -
Funeral at St Ann's Church.

Scene occurred as the corpse was about to be
removed The only surviving sister was about
to approach the coffin for a last view of
her deceased brother She fainted & fell on
the floor I was standing near & took her up
in my arms & carried her into a room
& placed her on the bed leaving her in
the charge of some ladies - This was just as
the procession was about to move

This Evening I received a visit at my house from
a sailor who was at Church yesterday John Charles Fitzgerald.
He wrote me a letter from Edgerton of Jan. 11. 1848. where he had
been landed in a life Boat from a reef of rocks on Newbuckley Shoals
called Sciffy Island reef. 11 miles from the land on Friday in the night
of Jan. 7. 1848. from on board the Topsail Schooner Lion, of Dennis
which went to pieces in 10 hours after. He says in that letter
he remembered on the wreck the things I said within in the
last Sermon he heard at our chapel, The Sailor's Manual &
The Pilgrims Progress, which he received there had been blessed
to his soul & he now wished to turn to God & give himself up to
Christ in baptism yet has agreed he should be baptized if the Lord
he must next Sunday afternoon at the chapel He appears in his religious
state better than any new convert I have seen for
many days.

3 Sunday after Epiphany Jan. 23, 1848.

Collection in Boxes at the
Chapel.

Mission 89,

Books 1.05

1.97

Jan. 26, 1848 From boxes in Ship Sloop Holmes Capt.
Berry from Nov. 1848 for Capt. Doval - - -

\$2.25

In the Morning I preached from the text
If we confess our sins he is faithful &
just to forgive us our sins.

In the afternoon the Church was full &
among the congregation were Mr. Joseph G. Howe
& Mr. Inapier / ~~the~~ Philadelphia sent on as a
Committee of the Churchman's Missionary Association
for Seamen in Philadelphia to get information and
to look at the operations of our Society preliminary
to building a floating Church in that Port for that Society.
The latter Mr. Inapier was formerly a Lieut. in the
U. S. Army, & soon to be ordained as Chaplain of the
contemplated Church.

After reading Second Lesson I stated to the congregation that ~~the vessel~~
a fortnight since there was ^{now present} a seaman ^{who was} on his way in a vessel
from Philadelphia ~~on his way~~ to Boston crossing Nantucket Shoals
in the cold weather which they all will well remember on ^{3rd} ^{of} ^a ^{fortnight} ^{ago}.
In thick weather & while their vessel was taking much she
was run into a reef of rocks 11 miles from land

as the question were
severally proposed to him. Scarcely one went
away from the ~~to house without~~ never did
Girtnepe, a baptism ⁱⁿ which the whole
congregation ^{with prayers and tears} more devoutly
to form, as this needering subject
of Gods grace put luckily put on Christ.

In the ship he was ^{accompanied} taken by the Missionary
to the Church of the Holy Evangelists
where Bishop Potter was to administer
confirmation and with others, who then renewed
in that holy rite their baptismal engagements.

Three days ^{now} after he shipped on a foreign
voyage ^{with} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{most} ^{reverend}. I have no doubt,
^{with} ^{much} ^{daily} ^{prayer}
to again buffeting the storms of the ocean.

and all the crew were about to perish and the sea
was breaking over them ^{freezing on their heads as it fell} & the vessel must very soon
go to pieces. In the near approach of death, and unequal
agony of mind that seaman prayed to God to spare his
life & promised to devote it to his service for the remainder
of his days. That prayer in God's infinite compassion was
heard and a life boat was sent by Him from Edgartown
where the vessel in that dreadful straits had been seen
first at night & took off the crew much worn out with
labor at the pumps and benumbed with the cold which
froze the water on their clothes as fast as the sea broke
over them. It took the crew and hands in that life boat
5 hours again to reach the land which they succeeded
in doing towards midnight more dead than alive
That seaman who then prayed so earnestly for mercy
had been spared by his Father in heaven in much
mercy & he had this day come to God's House publicly
to give himself up to his Saviour according to his
solemn promise on the deck of that wreck.
I should therefore now proceed I said to baptize him
in the name of the Father Son & Holy Ghost before the
congregation and asked them to join their prayers
that God would give him grace to live in future accor-
ding to that beginning.

I therefore baptized -

John Charles Fitzgerald. Aet 27 - Mr John
Wright & Mr Richard Sill being witnesses. Also
I baptized at the same time.

James Wilton (Patterson) infant 7 weeks old of
Anthony Patterson. of New Bedford & -
his wife

January 23, 1848

I preached this afternoon to a full church & many seamen on the text -

I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, & white raiment that thou mayest be clothed & that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear, & anoint thine eyes with eye salve that thou mayest see.

In the evening - I accompanied John Charles Fitzgerald the sailor taken from the wreck of the topsail schooner Lion of Dennis which went to pieces Saturday Jan'y, 8th 1848 on Seffs Island Reef Northket Shoals, to the Church of the Holy Evangelists in Parade Water St where he was comforted with about 29 others - by the Rt Rev^d Bishop Potter of Pennsylvania - I reading the Evj Prayer to a very crowded congregation previously assembled there.

4th Sunday after Epiphany Jan. 30. 1848

Collection in Popes at Chapel

Mission. 1.15

Books. 2.20

\$3.35

In the morning I preached to a full congrega-
tion. I preached upon the text

Madness is in their hearts while
they live.

In the afternoon a full congregation
was present & I preached on the text

They may forget yet will not I forget
thee. Behold I have given thee as the

Palms of my hands.

The father son & three daughters of the Campfield family
the funeral of whose 3rd daughter I attended 15 days ago.

Communion Day.

7th - 5 Sunday aft Epiphany, Feby 6, 1848

Collections in Boxes at the Chapel

Mission = 89

Books - 3.14

\$ 4.03

In the morning, I officiated and preached
on the text. If ye love me keep my
Commandments.

There was a large attendance in the Chapel
during these services, and among them was Capt
Duffie of the Ship Liverpool (an English Ship) arrived
from Liverpool the last Friday with 250 Emigrants.
Capt Duffie returned thanks not only for himself but
also for his officers & crew (the ship is still at Quarantine)
and also that so many emigrants reached our
port in safety after a very prosperous & happy
passage. Capt Duffie came into the Vestry
to see me before the services, and he introduced
himself as having been there before & said
he had spent the happiest hours ^{at our church} there, he had
spent on the American shores. He, long remembered
the attention & kindness he had received from