

APR 18, 1844

to Parker  
G. W. 2

on board ship

1/2 part

Apr 13, 1844

W. W. -

but entering the Sea April 16. 1844.  
to part 9.

The weighing anchor that morning

The Captain came on board

at 10 o'clock he said he

was thinking we were on board

and had to think this is it

mean sailing along gently. The day is

beautiful. He met about half an hour

ago the ship Elway from Havre

This is another ship sailing on from

with us. I hope it will be last night

will be up but once. I don't want to

be overboard tomorrow by a gentleman

who was leaving the ship today. I don't

come this morning on board. But I don't

know he could not see the ship on sight

the mill, and she had also taken down

her flag. I don't see any other ship

at anchor by private hand. I don't

send the letter of inquiry to the

Yates, and I don't see of Thomas. I don't

and I don't see of Thomas. I don't

but you will see of before you go with

but you can see of by private hand. I don't

the ship has any letters for me.

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send the  
Whaley at  
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r. Palmer  
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wife is  
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he same  
sail. I  
the pilot.  
feels so  
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for the  
owels  
or breakfast  
o put me up  
salts will  
te to you

he wind changes  
ning. I must  
now whether

Saturday, April 21, 9.0'clock we have just started from Sandy Hook bay  
where we have been laying a long while. We are now off.  
Goodbye

22

— 222 —

71-23

The weighing anchor this morning  
 at 8 O'clock. The Captain came on board  
 this morning about seven o'clock he said he  
 was waiting for us, thinking we were on board.  
 "I hardly think this it is too much to believe."  
 "He is sailing along gently." The day is  
 beautiful. "He met about half past three  
 ago the ship Albany from Havre.  
 There is another ship sailing in company  
 with us. I don't think there last night  
 woke up but once. I sent a note to  
 you yesterday afternoon by a gentleman  
 who was leaving the ship tooting to  
 come this morning on board, but I sup-  
 pose he could not see the ship on sight of  
 the mist, and she had also then come down  
 her flag, and my position. I gave you  
 all letters by private hand, you can if not  
 send the letter of gratification describing it to  
 Peter, Infant, care of Thomas Whaley at Iron  
 and Gunpowder Street, W. Water 5th. Point.  
 But you need not send it before 3rd inst. with  
 out you can send it by private hand. I wish if  
 the Patient has any letters for me.

Amos Mallet is sick and I feel a little  
queer. The more we approach the less the more  
the vessel rocks. I ate a hearty breakfast:  
this morning, we had some dozen of dishes.  
The Captains wife is on board, we shall  
fare the better for that. We are at the narrow  
now. There is one lady vomiting now I  
fear. I think I shall be doing the same  
however. I hope to be able to eat my din-  
ner first. Here in full sail. I wrote a  
letter to Mr Comstock this morning. I  
will send this by the pilot. Remember me to  
all. Mr Mallet says he is glad he is start-  
ing. He feels so much better since he left the shore.  
I bought a pair of paper 24 Journal 24  
31 Sugar white 19 pencil 1/2 Spence 1/5. Case 2/6  
I have all my old clothes on, and everything  
conveniently arranged in my state room for the com-  
fort. Last evening I played a ship with Mr Mallet.  
I have towels furnished and everything else. I smoked  
a pipe this morning after breakfast. I hope to  
be able to smoke a pipe this afternoon. You  
forgot to put in some tobacco if the cap-  
tain has any. I will take some. I suppose  
tobacco will be best. This is the last opportunity  
I shall likely have to write to you before I  
reach Havre. I once more good bye, all

Thine ever  
Amos Mallet



Thomas Whaley to his Mother, Rachel Whaley

addressed : ( Just entering the Sea April 18, 1844 )  
Mrs. Rachel Whaley, Care of Mrs. Underhill) (  $\frac{1}{2}$  past 9 )  
266 East Broadway, New York

Dear Mother,

We weighed anchor this morning at 8 o'clock. The Captain came on board last evening about Seven O'clock he said he was waiting for us thinking we were not on board I hardly think this is too much to believe We are sailing along gently. The day is beautiful. We met about half an hour ago the ship Albany from Havre . There is another ship sailing in company with us. I slept first rate last night woke up but once. I sent a note to you yesterday afternoon by a gentleman who was leaving the ship telling John to come this morning on board , but I suppose he could not see the ship on a/c of the mist, and she also hauled down her flag. Send my petition & grandfathers letter by private hand if you can, if not send the letter of grandfathers directing it Betsy Bryant care of Thomas Whaley at Drouard Desneufbourgs Rue St. Martin 51 Paris, but you need not send it before 2 months without you can send it by private hand. See if Mr. Palmer has any letters for me. Monsieur Mallet is sick and I feel a little queer. The nearer we approach the sea the more the vessel rocks. I ate a hearty breakfast this morning we had some dozen of dishes. The captains wife is on board, we shall fare the better for that. We are at the narrows now. There is a lady vomiting now I hear, & think. I shall be doing the same however I hope to be able to eat my dinner first. We are in full sail. I wrote a letter to Mr. Cornwall this morning. I will send this by the pilot. Remember me to all. Mr. Mallet says he is glad he is started he feels so much better since he left the shore I bought a quire of paper 2/ Journal 2/.... 3/-Sugar white /9 pencil /2 spoon/5 cake 2/6. I have all my old clothes on. and everything conveniently arranged in my stateroom for the voyage. last evening I played at chess with Mr. Mallet. I have towels furnished and everything else. I smoked a pipe this morning after breakfast I hope to be able to smoke a segar this afternoon . You forgot to put me up some medicine if the captain has any I will take some I suppose salts will be best. This is the last opportunity I shall likely have to write to you before I reach Havre . So once more goodbye all,

From your son,

Thomas Whaley

1/4 after ten we are now at anchor again and must remain till the wind changes the wind shift about we have had it from every quarter this morning. I must commence my journal I had nothin to write yesterday. I hardly know whether I shall be sick or not. I think I shall not.

T.W.

Saturday , April 21, 9 O'clock we have just started from Sandy Hook bay where we have been laying a long while. We are now off.  
Goodbye

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