In years to come this book will show
The path our fancy once did roam
How glooms or joy would our minds employ
While sojourning in climes afar from home

Long, long shall I remember thee
When friends and all are gone
E't will my memory wander back
To dreams of days gone by.

Oct. 24th 1836
Home again by Oct. 5th.

From the log book made in 1836.