Norfolk Island
June 25th 1836.
Tuesday Evening.

My dearest George.

I have received your dear letter but might not overwhelmed with joy, though I am very sick, and unhappy to think he who is the joy of my heart shall soon be taken far out of my sight and no more to be looked upon, but still I fancy the seeing you thro' the hole running down the hatchway or sitting on the poop when the Capt was sleeping my dearest George, early every morning when I was upon deck my first business is to look out of my window and see our ship, but now and am not able to see you who is so dear and loving, the present you gave me I shall ever keep as long as I live for whenever I look upon them it reminds me of your face which I shall not forget as long as I live.

I am very sorry that I cannot get my likeness taken, but I hope it would not stop you from sending yours for I would give any thing thing to get my only George likeness here with me, when he is far away to comfort me.

My dearest George. I am confined by sickness, therefore I cannot write much, you say in the letter that you send another of your direction and for fear that I should lose one, no I cannot for I have printed them upon my heart so it cannot lost, And now my dearest George I must bid you good bye, please send me another letter if it is possible, so farewell farewell my dearest George,

Believe me to be your sincere
love and well wisher,

Miss Harriet Maynard Dearest