Leaving Grand Island a pleasant ride - to Black Rock
thence to Buffalo - There we arrived late at
the widow Evans'. ~~On~~ Yesterday ~~I spent~~ in the afternoon
I took a view from the top of the Amer. Hotel, of
this wondrous young city at the extremity of
Lake Erie - Then to Hamburgh where we
held a good public meeting with friends &
strangers - satisfactory I trust to the audience -
dined at John Dunham's - Drank tea at
Alexander Chase's "in the Hole". & held a second
meeting there, quite to satisfaction - Slept
well at Wm. Bridgeman's & and after two
family visits (there & at Dr. Dorland's) we
came under his ~~[illegible]~~ filial care to this
place - While I have been writing these
memoranda, I think I have felt my mind
a little revived with hope - May the Lord
give me a good life
Mirfaw.
His grace! -

Mirfaw

Six hundred twenty thousand two and a quarter is the number
that pitch their tents with under our flag
Hiram, the part, the fat, old Louis ought disbanded
Killing, hunt that banished the Lord's people
Antonio his wisdom & his foreign foes
But partly fill his journey cross & a mirror
Lucille & rain in the, the play his
By falling flood of his & heals with
But show the garter kittens all on the
By wisdom is of liquid mental, with natural
The strength many with power of prey, regaining
Black of his an cracks river in with
And is large of margin hers, the warrant
Tannery, plan in, in Boston walks by
And points all, wilford grown, Lord
A manner man of mere days, our
Her mind Nathanyel with Darfin. - By

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