

Time, but it was not so, for I had Company
 that is little expected, for after giving vent to my
 feelings, in Language more forcible than Elegant
 I was startled by hearing a nice kind Voice
 behind me saying it is very wrong for a
 young Man like you, to make use of such
 Language as that. Oh I said, without turning
 to see who was speaking it is enough to make
 a parson swear, and just as I was speaking
 there came another gust of wind and carried
 a lot of gold away. then I said look at that
 is not that enough to make any one swear
 he smiled but said No, and turned and
 left the Tent. I had no idea who I had been talking
 to I thought it some official connected with the place
 I had occasion to go outside shortly afterwards and
 saw all the Officers in full Uniform Saluting and
 paying great attention to this very plain Old
 Gentleman of the Tent Scene. I had no thought
 then of who he was. Untill sometime afterword
 one of the Officers Servants one of the Sailors
 belonging to one of the same Ships came into the
 Tent, he and I got chatting, and I said who is that
 stout Old Fellow that was in here a while ago
 dont you know who that is said he no I said, you
 must be a new Chum if you dont ^{know} who
 that is, no I said I dont know him, well he
 said I will tell you, that is Ser. John Franklin
 the Governor of this Colony, indeed I said, he
 will think I am a strange Character to be talking
 to him in the free and easy style I was doing
 that was the first time I saw that ill Fated
 Gentleman but I saw ^{him} many times afterword
 for did a good bit of work from Lady Franklin
 after that -