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June 4 - Today, the first night aboard the ship - we had a good sleep - With quarters we sat down to breakfast, bread, butter & cheese, that my companions had brought. At six o'clock we were given water, according to the numbers of our beds - we should ^{really} receive three quarts per day. Today, first, the measure did not hold three quarts and secondly, the steward, who divided it, did not fill the container to the top. I certainly did not receive two quarts. But, after vesper (tea or supper) there was more water. After wards, we were given provisions by the first pilot - again as our bed numbers were called. To the sailors and pilots and to us, each his share. We received $\frac{1}{2}$ qt rice, the same of groats and peas - $\frac{1}{2}$ qt flour, 1 qt potatoes, it was 4 or 5 - $1\frac{1}{2}$ hand fulls of Black Tea - 1 lb beef, 1 lb smoked bacon (2) 1 lb green $\frac{1}{4}$ grain cooking sugar - $\frac{1}{8}$ qt vinegar - 1 Tablespoon mustard, pepper & a cup of each. Bread -

mostly, ship's store back. My cooking ②
colleague receive a whole apron full -
21 whole biscuits and a lot of broken ones.
My colleague took charge, the provisions were
such, that we stood with them. (3) poor English!
If we only had more water! After we had
stored away our provisions, I filled our
cooking pot full of water, added groats (hominy)
and salt and carried it to the
kitchen, which was full of Irishmen and I
could not get out in front. At last, I was
very glad, when a good Englishman took
my pot and set it on the fire, after I
had been pushed around for a good hour.
After an hour, I went to get my hot pot &
it was no longer on the stove. I began to
look for it and at last, after much crowding,
pushing & bedeviled stepping on my feet and
jabs, I found the pot. I found it in a
corner, and I hurried out of the room - as
we had a good appetite - But, on closer
examination, what a disappointment! ^(food) it was
not cooked - On the top was the water and
under it lay, thick small lumps.

③
We wanted to eat the thin (green) at
least and added butter and sugar - but
that did not help - it was bitter as gall &
was uneatable - We made out, with bread
and ham as I threw my cooking over board.
I thought sadly, if it is to be like this,
then soon it will be the end of our
Bread and ham and that the end of eating.
In the afternoon, order was organized in
the kitchen, as the three Irishmen took
charge and did not allow anyone to enter,
but took their pots and according to their
order, set them on the stove. Toward evening,
I carried a pot with coffee to them. But I
had to wait a long time (standing) until
someone took the pot. But, at six o'clock I
had the joy of drinking hot coffee with sugar.
It was all my stomach had since noon -

June 5. Today, I was the first with my
coffee pot, in the kitchen and I gave the cook
several cigars, with the remark that he
should always cook well for me.

End of Page I.

How the Cigars helped! At one o'clock we had a strong coffee with Zwisch which gave us courage and comfort for the future. In the morning, there was much activity the sailors here & there, working everywhere on the sails (sailing work) at 11 o'clock, a steamer came along side our ship and the sailors started to wind up the anchor and sang an English song as accompaniment. But with such spirit, that the passengers & I myself were deeply moved. It was a Farewell Song. With eyes toward Heaven, a plea to God for a safe journey. At half past one, the steamer left the harbor, to tow us into the open sea. The ship went faster & faster without any swaying. Many did not realize that we were moving. Because we were all of the back deck ②. Only as our names were called, did we have to go up front.

Because it was necessary to find out, if anyone had come aboard without a contract. In the afternoon I slept on the deck. The ever-changing sight of land was entertaining, in fact, so much so, that it was evening before we received it. At 11 o'clock we brought our boats, joyfully & trustingly.

June 10 - Friday. As we awoke today, we could ^{already} feel the rolling of the ship that we were moving. As I came up, I found the weather just as beautiful as the day before. But, the landscape had changed, because one not only looked into the distance, but there were woods on the right & the left. What really seemed to look like a giant mirror, was the sea. These beautiful outlook lost its charm toward noon, more & more. Because darkness came with fear, it sought only a few at first, but but noon it was universal

So the whole journey was different and somewhat unpleasant. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, they opened the rails and freed the steamer. We had to cross in front as the wind came entirely from that side.

June 7.

Last night, I slept very badly, though I was not seasick, even if I was not used to the awaying of the ship. For breakfast I cooked coffee, ~~and~~ I drank all of it - as my companion had no appetite. In the evening, I did not cook anything, as I had no appetite for hot food. From Hamburg, I still had some rye bread, but as soon as I put butter & ham with it - I had a distaste for it. For today on every side there were sick people and they were busy vomiting.

over

Page 2.

Sunday, June 8 - Today, I did not cook
coffee until evening and that I drank
most unwillingly. In the afternoon,
we had a sharp wind, that rocked the
ship violently from side to side -

I and a few others, looked at it as a spectacular play, as the mighty waves lifted our ship up high in front, then it seems suspended and then rolled violently toward the back. Then in the next moment, it pointed upwards. Then the ship shuddered as the water streamed overboard and as it receded, the ship seemed to seek the bottom of the ocean. About 9 o'clock I went below, but found my cabin so damp, that I could hardly stand it. So, I took my mattress above and at the other end of the ship, found a smooth place under a "Loose" - (rail) to put my mattress and I had a good sleep.

Monday June 9. Today, I was in a mood of lassitude. Until now, I had only a overwhelming distaste for all cooked food - but now I felt worse & worse. Above, it became so cold, that daytimes I had to wear my woollen coat and use it as a cover - I become more nauseated -

In the afternoon I slept three hours and
and at night, I was disturbed by the
sound of dancing, right over my cabin -
An bag pipe was playing. I got up and
went upstairs, to see what was going on,
and was surprised at the performance.
Four Irishmen stood in a circle and let their
ladies in an English dance. But, seeming to
lack all the delicacy of a German dance, where
the hand of the lovely one rests in the man's hand,
and the swelling, pounding bosoms are
only looked at tenderly and passionately. -
The breasts stormily clung to ~~gather~~ as tho'
the swaying should show the feeling toward
each other. Then suddenly they parted for a
few steps, perhaps three or four, opposite each
other, their feet stamping to the beat of the music.
With heel and toe, there was a clatter and then
from time to time, they changed places and
repeated all the dance steps. Then crossed back
and forth until the music was over.

10 June -

next sheet

June 10 - Tuesday - As we felt well, Today ③
for the noon meal, I wanted to make a
good rice dish. I put in a lot of fat - but had
to throw it out, it did not mix and the mouth
refused it. At ten o'clock, we all had to be
on deck, so the lower part could be aired &

Before we went up - I gave the
cook some rum to drink, as I wanted to keep
him as a friend. As he was drinking, the
second pilot, who begged me for a swallow,
for which he promised me good meat, at the
afternoon provision distribution - after they
both had enough to drink, I put the
bottle in my box (or ^{net} chest) locked it and
set it in my cabin - where I used it
as a pillow.

Later, as I returned to my cabin, I found the lock broken off and very much damaged and the bottle of rum stolen. And, at that, my shoes and a portion of meat were not taken. The lost rum was the best, the lock was ruined, so that I could not lock the box any more. Had the pilot done it, with the "little loves" Irish man? In the afternoon, provisions were given out where I received good meat, 5 lbs? bacon and 7 lbs? beef, and with a carton of zwieback it took like a lot, because I had 8 or 9 whole biscuits + a handful of broken ones.

11 June - Today at ten o'clock an old woman died. She had no friends on the ship + was traveling to New York to be with her son. The woman did not seem quite normal. She lay in bed on the voyage without being ill, or perhaps was only seasick, and lived on what I and others gave her. I, too, gave her coffee several times, and brought rice + groats to her several times.

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(2)

and she seemed to have a good appetite. The death was reported to the doctor, who made an examination and declared her dead. Then, three pilots and a sailor, laid her on a sail cloth with all the clothes, in which she had died, rolled the body from head to feet & it was thrown overboard. During this time, the Greek men and the sailors said a prayer. I did not see this myself. May all be well with the fishes!

June 12 - Thursday. Today we had a stormy wind, and it was a gorgeous sight, as the ship swayed from back to the front, so that one had to hold on, not to be thrown down. Then at the front, the waves came over with all their strength and spouted over the bow & stormed over the deck. At 12 o'clock we watched & saw a school of great fish, over 4 feet long, who swam in the mirror like sea, between the waves, we enjoyed that very much.

Toward night, the wind became a
storm and the chests and kegs become
almost alive

Page V - Sheet D

And, so also might, I was astonished at the emotion and childishness of humans, that were overcome by fear. Even, if I had never experienced anything like this before, I knew, that in the open ocean with such weather, there was nothing to fear. This assurance I realized as truth. What I saw at 10 o'clock with my own eyes, fascinated me - as the cause of this wonderful rolling. Friday, 13 June - The mighty storm, turned into a sharp wind in the morning - and then the sea was a beautiful sight. So far as the eye could reach, I saw only small wavelets crowned with foam that followed each other in order - and then dashed against the ship, shattering the crowns.

A severe headache, sent me to my cabin in the afternoon and I slept until 6 o'clock. And when I went upstairs, I had this experience. On one side of the ship, the Irishmen dance their wild dance with a drag pipe while the German men Luther & you, tho' they did not understand a word.

Page E - Sheet 2.

June 15 - Sunday - Today, the first pilot and the Irishmen distributed (notations and testaments) handbills. In the evening the Irishmen again danced and on the other side of the ship, there was a German Concert. First singing, then a violin solo by a Jew. At 7 o'clock, the sailors staged a masquerade, which brought forth many cheers. Two sailors, in stooped positions, their backs horizontal, were covered with a large blanket and a head stuck out in front with two huge ears tied on - and at the back, a tail wagged. ~~the~~ This was very funny and was led by two sailors made up as man and wife. The man had a long red nose and was drunk and sat on the donkey, which was then led by the wife; who had on a linen skirt over the pants, and at every step the legs showed. And a scarf and to top it, a hat with flowers. If with this costume, you can picture ^{honest} a storm weathered face, you would laugh. Every third step the ass had to stop and the wife gave her man, loving and drunk, a kiss.

Continue sheet ②

She stood this and finally hit him. This continued for 15 minutes and the donkey was led to the barn. The man & woman entertained the passengers with dances, with giggles, tickling and kisses, and we were all very gay.

Wednesday 18 June - Today, at 10 o'clock in the evening the full moon came up with a never before seen splendor. At the horizon it was ^{somewhat} steamy and the ocean calm.

The sea hardly stirred, the sail hung on the masts and the ship lay quietly in the lovely sea air. The whole night slumbered. And as the East became red, and the moonbeams brighter, the sea was dyed a bloody color, and tempted every up to the deck, and kept us there until the moon was tree high Tuesday 24 June. Today, a ship passed us so closely, that the captains could speak to each other with megaphones (Speech horns) It is a peculiar feeling, out on the ocean, far from the watery land, to meet another human being. The same incident, wonderful here, would not be noticed on land. There was not a single passenger that stayed downstairs. As soon, there were provisions. As it was my good Mother's birthday today, I was celebrating. At noon I cooked rice with prunes and pork. In the evening I baked a cake and made quog. Everything tasted fine (alles hat recht gut geschmeckt). June 29 - Tonight I cooked quots, as also we sat down to eat, the ship rolled over on the side and the pot was on the deck, while we sat on the bench, as tho the chickens had stolen our bread.

We had to content ourselves with bread & ham.
In the afternoon, again on the bench, and
again a roll to the other side and How Fritz
slide off flat on the floor.

July 4 - Friday - Today, we were awakened,
not as ordinarily with deck knocking, but
with pistol shots, which were fired by the
first steward, who generally awakens us.
Because today was the Independence Day of
America! Until noon, the shooting continued.
Then the sailors and the Irish men divided
into two columns and staged a war, in
which the stronger column (American) won
from the other. And in triumph waved an
old American flag on a pole. As weapons,
they brought up the poles with which the anchor
and windlasses were turned, while the imper-
ators of the Americans had a pistol and the
Englishmen a flint, and made the first shot.
Late in the evening, the Captain staged a fire-
works display of rockets and quelling fire. Some
fell on the topmost sail and ignited there, and a
sailor had to go up & put it out.

March 11 — on Page VII

~~March 11~~ - After 11 that night, I saw "ocean lighting" (Meer Leuchten) no doubt phosphorus - though in a weak degree, running before the ship and swimming there, as though thousands of glowworms were swimming. It was beautiful & wonderful. I would give a lot, if I could see a really strong phosphorus.

Monday 7 July - The ship is being cleaned everywhere, the ropes freshly tarred, the deck carefully scrubbed with sand stone, the wood work freshly painted. This made us very happy, the land can not be far off.

Tuesday July 8 - In the afternoon, we sighted on the left, a small boat that steered toward us and was soon recognized as the pilot. How it called forth such shouts, ^{not} hard to understand later - After man has lived 5 weeks between heaven and water and the end was near. The whole deck and above also the bridge was filled head to head. As the boat touched, the Irishmen began to shout in a way, I had not heard before. At 5 o'clock the kitchen was deserted - Porpoises and whales came near, and it was a gorgeous spectacle.

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because the came in the hundred and it seemed the largest were 12-15 feet long -

Wednesday 9 July - Today there was a weak wind, that our impatience did not relish, and to be so near land - At 9 o'clock it became stronger and by 12th the last weather the wind came from the rear. In the afternoon we saw ships with sailing masts 50 or 60 on either side, but no two masted.

At 930 I went to my cabin, then came the shout "The lighthouse of New York are in sight" - Everyone went up again, one could distinguish 3 or 4 light houses that show bright 10 seconds and then faded, again 10 seconds bright and then dark. Because in the top of the tower is a glass pane with a Benson behind it and in back of that is a lense or mirror - That reflects thru the hole in the tower. It is bright in the opening when there's room between the two burners.

At 11 o'clock I went to bed, but no for long, I could not sleep because of impatience and bad air. So when it was 2 o'clock, I went up on deck and the fresh night air, filled me with new strength -

The Land we saw last night, was behind
the lighthouse, ^{by} they were more easily seen, while
I had slept.

With the breaking day

continued pg VIII

With the break of day and the beautiful light, a beautiful panorama opened before our eyes - something I had never seen. At 3 a.m. - a tugboat came out to guide us into the New York Harbor, where we dropped anchor at 8 o'clock - The fantastic harbor made a great impression on us, first to the right was a forest and a steep hill where a river, with beautiful shore, flowed along. Except for a few fishermen's hut, there were no buildings to be seen. As we turned right, there was a neighboring Fort well fortified, to protect the harbor in war-time. Beyond the Fort on the left lay mysteriously the stately Island, which lifted itself majestically along the shore. On the terrace above were beautiful homes, each with a gorgeous garden and with a fine view from their balconies it looked like Paradise - Our "Zappot" and our "Geschenktal" does not compare with it.

It seemed as tho' the country spoke to us -
Cyries, who had regretted their voyage and
thought of all the coming hardships - now
blushed over their cowardice and dis-
courage ment. Here it stands in wonderful
right, so friendly, it seems to speak - "Come in,
here you can build your cabins". There are
many such places, that are still in the
wilderness, waiting for you to make your
home and your living - Then as we were
at anchor, the police came aboard, but
had nothing to do with us - But officers and
the doctors examined us. That is, only those
who were sick.