

33. J. Peters to Peters, [Nov.] 1787, 6 Oct., 1787, and 31 Jan., 1788, Andrews to Peters, 22 Aug., 1787, Clark to Peters, 22 Sept., 1787, Clarke to Peters, 3 Nov., 1787, and A. Peters to Peters, 9 Nov., 1787, *ibid.*, Nos. 2, 46, 70, 40, 43, 55, 58.
34. 18 Oct., 1787, Inglis Journals, 1785-1810.
35. Bailey to Peters, 12 Nov., 1787, and Dibblee to Peters, 1 Mar., 1788; Peters Papers, vol. 3, Nos. 59, 73; Bailey to Clark, 29 Nov., 1787; Bailey Letter Book, 1786-88, pp. 285-6.

GOD BLESS YOU

John Newlove

What I like is this Atlantic.
Guns practise outside my window.

But, this ocean: here men have drowned.
You can see it in the grey waves.

Eyes roll in the troughs hands reach.
White flesh drapes the weeds.

This is water men die, not swim in.
God bless you, if you go in a bathing suit

to hell.