

City for provisions ~~and~~ was even in ~~during~~ all my travels either in Europe  
or America. Oh ye lovers of the finny tribe oh ye admirers of the  
delicious food produced for our tables by the denizens of the deep  
if ever you take St Louis in your <sup>travel</sup> go into the fish Market & then  
you will behold glittering for Silver pyramids of the finest &  
freshest fish in every variety & what is most pleasing to those  
who are lovers of fish like myself is that they are very cheap I ~~was~~  
~~myself~~ was witness to a purchase of a lot of fine fresh fish which  
cost less than 3 cents per lb. in hardware to they sell a good article  
for a very low price but to proceed on my journey nearly all the  
passengers were emigrants to some part of the West regions beyond  
these were soldiers going to some fort or Military Station --  
Lawyers Shrewd Men some free soil & some pro slavery many a politi-  
cal battle would they engage in both party, Clever Armed Capapue  
but the Free Soil men having the best Battleground to fight upon always  
came off conquerors there appeared likewise every kind of Mechanic &  
a Roman Catholic priest but he was carefully avoided by every  
passenger <sup>except</sup> a few French Catholics not one of the others would speak  
to him or scarce look at him he was dressed very conspicuous having  
a peculiar kind of hat with a very long black coat every time I look  
at him all the horrid butcheries & Bloody Martyrdom of the Roman  
Catholic rose up before my mind's eye & made my blood run chill  
& unfortunately there was a horde of young pickpockets & thieves  
who was continually watching their opportunity & committing many thefts  
& robberies articles was frequently lost no one knew where ~~they were~~  
& they was never found the boat was over crowded with passengers  
& consequently there was <sup>very many who</sup> could have no berth but was obliged to stow  
away their over coats Carpet sack & Guns in the best place they could