

Ora. Sappiel Soccalexis

(From notes taken at the time)

July 9, 1887 on my way up to the Island and called
on Dr. Leon Sappiel. Both me and Sappiel was very
deaf. His wife said she was ⁸⁰ & he was ~~more~~
older. Although living in a house & miserably poor they
did not lack distinction of manners. They were good looking
soft-voiced and very pleasant. There was very little
in the room except basket stuff and some half-made
baskets and the remains of their dinner which was
entirely enough — some cold boiled potatoes, half a
loaf of some looking bread and some fish bones — for it was
Friday. Sappiel was very poorly dressed and was
bare-footed, but he had a face like a saint's full of kindly
grace. In spite of his age his eyes were not dimmed
but kept up a merry twinkling. I later say that when
a little boy he remembers Sappiel came one morning early
& was watching him in his nightdress playing with a tin cut
and how his eyes twinkled. Sappiel's face was much
wrinkled and sunken but it did not lack gentleness
and his smile lit it up beautifully. I have rarely
(Was the spec. pattern of *Larus soccalexis* the call paper plus as - by and the same eyes)