

how you are when you write - Are you not  
astonished at this old hand - quite unlike  
mine, tho just as ugly - but - you see I  
have taken lines & am trying to be good  
& write large & plain so that you may  
read it easily - I shall not say much here  
being afraid it may never reach you -  
But I hope <sup>soon</sup> to save my self by beginning a  
letter to send from England - You don't  
know how many times I've been wishing  
for a talk with you - The passengers ge-  
nerally are civil & pleasantly disposed - some  
kind - But none as far as I at present have

<sup>the being</sup> them, with whom gives me any pleasure -  
we are congratulating ourselves that one week  
is nearly over - You said I must tell you  
how I am - Well, I was very sick & miserable  
the first two days but after that I mended ra-  
pidly & am now very well for me, but of course  
not strong - It is a great comfort though to be  
quite accustomed to the motion of the vessel -  
It does not even make me giddy now, tho'  
I never suffered so severely <sup>from it</sup> as the first days  
this voyage - On the whole I am about as well  
as <sup>on</sup> my best days at Cape Town - Mr Fisher is  
pretty well - We've wondered more than once  
what kind remarks were passed on us after



our departure - I fear this will just be a  
tiresome note to you - but beside writing in  
midst of conversation - every thing I want to  
say is checked by the thought that perhaps  
it will never reach you - So I will just  
trouble you with no more but say Good-  
-bye - Perhaps you may have had the good  
fortune to find some nice opportunity of  
going to Natal - I so want to hear all about  
you - tell, that is, that it will not be too  
much trouble for you to tell me - but mind  
you never write a word more than you have  
quite convenient time for - & I shall trust  
to your kindly telling me if I tease you by  
too long letters - Indeed you must - it will be  
the truest kindness - & I want always to know  
if you can read them plainly - Goodbye dear  
Friend - Believe me very sincerely

Jemmie -

BL 151 C8.1

The "Celt" - Saturday - April 27<sup>th</sup>

My Friend

We are drawing near to St  
Helena - so I take advantage of a smoother  
day than usual to write a few lines for  
posting there according to your request -  
I wish we could know you are none the  
worse for coming with us last Sunday -  
I was so grieved to see you going on shore  
in all that wind with nothing but your  
warm-weather coat on - And it was our  
fault too - we ought to have made you  
wait & fetch some wrap - we coming  
with us at all - Do please tell me really