

it to Freddy, as it is his. I lost it the day before I left. If this is not written so neatly as it might be, excuse it, and remember the ship is pitching all the time. Let Freddy see this letter, be sure; also any of our friends you think proper, but take great care and keep it scrupulously clean. Of course you will send it to Aunt Hannah, and Mrs Baldwin, and poor dear old Granny, as I can't write to them till I am settled; but this will answer the very same purpose. I shall write just a line to the "Serjeant-Major" to tell him I am all right, as I know how gratified he will be. I suppose you have written to me ere this, so your letter will be waiting at Toronto for my arrival. I do trust my poor dear old grandfather is keeping well, as it is my fondest wish to see him when I return, and tell him I have prayed for his life and health every night and morning since I left home. Also be sure and read him the interesting parts of this letter. Give my fondest love to dear old aunty, and tell her I often think of the rows we have had, and my cocoa, and bread and butter suppers. The grub, attendance, and accommodation on board ship is first class, as we have the best of everything to eat and drink, and plenty of fine water.

(Friday 21st.) Reached Quebec this morning, and what do you think, I slept so sound that the firing of the guns did not awaken me, and the consequence was, that I was carried away to Montreal, so I have got to go back. However, it is only a short distance. And now, my dear mother, I must draw my letter to a close, not that I have said *half* I would like to say, but, as I have given you a full description of my sail across the Atlantic, it will be better to keep my notes on Canada till my