

1886

Mrs Barrington,  
Lotte Metis,  
P. L.  
Canada.  
(Via Kinnouaki)



1886 July -  
J. W. Thurston



Mrs Harrington,  
Lotte Metis,  
P. O.

WV

ST. LOUIS  
MO.  
OCT 10 1878

On way to England. hopes to meet  
his wife in England - as she is already  
there.

Acc. 1377

S. S. Pausan

June 7/86

Dear Anna,

We are now nearing  
old Tim, and expect to be  
in Noville Thursday night.  
Our voyage has so far been  
purposeful and agreeable. Saw  
some fine icebergs in the Straits  
of Belleisle, and after leaving  
the Straits got into a rough  
sea which quite upset the  
stomachs of the more sensitive  
passengers, of course not including  
an old salt like me,  
since then we have had  
light westerly winds and fine  
weather. The ship is very

and passed Metes late  
at night, so I suppose  
you saw nothing of us  
and I went to bed  
hope we saw the Metes  
light,

I have not written to  
Bernard, believing it possible  
he may have left  
Montreal before it will  
reach, give him my kind  
regards, and love to  
all the little ones,  
I hope to meet mamma  
and Eva at Montreal.

Love you long father  
J. Dawson

full. I suppose every berth  
occupied, but there is plenty  
of everything and sufficient  
attendance. I have not been  
very devoted to the manoeuvres,  
as I spend much of my time  
in writing but have shown  
her and the young ladies  
some little attention & small  
kindnesses. Montreal is strongly  
represented - Stenevan, Bethune,  
Rumour, Kingston, Girdner, Fleck,  
besides some minor persons.  
There are also some French  
people, who know us and  
the Talons. I have been  
quite well all the way ~~over~~  
and have managed to do a  
little work; besides having

more time than enough for  
stuttering on deck.

Tell Eric that we  
have seen Scarf anything  
in our voyage, after leaving  
Belleisle and two ships, and  
no whales or even porpoises,  
but some very fine icebergs  
in the Straits of Belleisle  
one had a sort of spires  
a pyramid on it like  
this, and



from some parts of New York  
like the roof of a cathedral  
made of white marble.  
We were kept waiting for the  
boats a long time at Annonakke