

Monday July 5

The way things are going it looks as if we would not reach the Isle of Man until Wed. but we are having a fine time and it passes quickly. We are just about to sight the coast of Ireland and after that it will take us twenty four hours to reach Liverpool which will be in the night some time but we do not disembark until about 8 A.M.

The first of July was Dominion Day and of course in the evening there was a concert. An old geaser from Canada got up and gave us Americans a dab, so this evening we are going to have our concert but as they are expecting a dab in return we are going to be as nice as we can. Harry has written a poem, on the old fellows speech that is to be read. He has sent it to Harter so if it is published save it for us. Prof. Emerson, University of Vermont, is to be our speaker.

Save the postal we send Harry as we are not keeping any and will wend him the ones we mail ourselves.

Although it has been very cold at times the sea has been exceptionally fine and so have the Quines.

There goes the bugle for dinner. 5:30 P. M.

Tues. A. M. (July 6)

From where I am sitting writing, I can look on the Emerald Isle. Harry says it has been truly named for it is decidedly green and quite beautiful, especially to us as we have gone four or five days without even seeing a passing ship.

Grandpa was the first one to spy land, getting up at 4 o'clock.

They say, if it is not foggy, we will be able to see the Grant's Causeway about noon today.

The sea gulls are flying about the boat in droves. I am going to leave my letter open in case I may want to write again but if it winds up rather abruptly you will know a small steamer has come along side to gather the mail and that we are all excitement over landing.

Tuesday (4:15 P. M. our time 2 P. M. yours)

We are now coming to the Isle of Man. It looks like a large cloud but as we draw nearer we can distinguish the little towns.

Wed. Morn.

Arrived in Liverpool. Everybody has had breakfast and are waiting to be taken ashore.

Last evening they had a service for Thanksgiving and while the rest were gathered in the grand Salon a little bunch of Catholics, about 16, gathered on the deck and sang the Te Deum as the sun went down. It was fine.

You will hear from us in a few days.

With lots of love to all and Harry, from The Quines.