

Peel - Aug. 2 - 1909

Dear Folks!

We got in here from our race over the continent, the other day and found two letters from you waiting for us. You may be sure they were welcome. We were sorry to learn from the first of the two that you had not at that time heard from us on this side of the water. But the second letter showed that they were beginning to arrive and I trust that since then you have been kept properly informed of our going and doings. We leave this afternoon for Liverpool, where we will spend the night. Tomorrow we sail on the Lake Champlain for Montreal again, and hope to be home in two weeks from the date of this letter. That we have had a most delightful trip goes without saying and we will have plenty to tell all of you when we get home. Paris - London - Heidelberg - the Rhine all have had their attractions, but just the same we are good and ready to get back to the little old United States.

Had a great reunion here Sunday. Father, three sisters and two brothers, with a whole troupe of descendants, spent the day together and discussed old times to their hearts' content. Incidentally, I took a lot of pictures, part of which spoiled. I still have some interesting ones left, however, if I can get them home without breaking the plates.

It is still much cooler here than we had it at home, and at this very writing I am wearing a heavy sailor's sweater, or guernsey. We are very busy with our goodbyes and packing, so this will be short and sweet.

Sarah and I expect to leave Father and Bess at Quebec or Montreal. They will come home by boat, We will rush on by train. We expect to have with us (Sarah and I) cousin Joe Crellin. We will bunk him and ourselves where we can until our own house is ready for us again.

It will seem very fine to see Akron again and even work will be welcome after so much idleness.

We wrote the date when Marion wants to get away and hope to get in at least a day ahead, so as to say hello and goodbye and offer the use of the grips if any of them are still in usable condition after another Atlantic voyage.

We are all very well, and getting better all the time. We hope as usual that little Harry is not giving you too much trouble. It is harder for us to be away from him every day. But the time is getting shorter now. With lots of love and good wishes and the hope that we may soon all be together again we remain
Harry and Sarah

Canadian Pacific Railway Atlantic Service
S. S. Lake Champlain
Aug. 4 1909

The Jahants.
Dear Folks, -

We went on board our ship the Lake Champlain in Liverpool this afternoon and are now between that place and Belfast, homeward bound. We are due to reach Belfast about 4 A. M., and after that there will be no stops till we cross the Atlantic. We had a fine afternoon for our start, warm and bright, and have also already tested one of the Champlain's 6 o'clock dinners, which we also pronounce O. K.

The service, we feel sure, will be good, but this another of those slow boats, and we find that if we land by the end of next week we will be doing very well. It seems good to be actually starting in the direction of America again.

There was a grand farewell for us at the Liverpool docks, aunts, uncles, cousins and friends being among those present. Even Charley Lavery came over from Ireland to say goodbye to us again and to inform us that his father has been much better lately.

Several people who were with us on the Lake Manitoba are aboard the Champlain and going back with us, and while we paid scarcely any attention to them on the East bound voyage, they seem like old friends to us now.

You will remember that we are bringing with us my cousin, Joe Crellin, from the Isle of Man. Well, when it came time to leave for Liverpool, his mother made up her mind to come along. When Aunt Betsy heard of it she decided to come too, though she has never been away from home overnight since she was married. Aunt Eliza, who lives in Manchester and was over to the "reunion," was another of the party, and at the last minute Sammy Crellin, a bachelor brother-in-law of Aunt Harriet, decided that the party would be incomplete without him, and he came, so you can imagine that we had some procession. When we got to Liverpool we went to the homes of one Father's cousins, and also met another brother and his wife. We therefore had a very merry evening, and there were lots of tears at the docks.

We are longing for old America again and hope we will be there at the earliest possible moment. Sarah and I will leave and come by train as soon as we can. Bess and Father will come by boat. This is written hastily. It leaves us all well and we hope that you are too.

With love to all and plenty for Harry we remain

Harry and Sarah