

Vincent to England
with Papa.

London
July 14.

Acc. 1443

Dearest Mamma,

You see I have made quite a journey since I last wrote to you. We had rather a rough night in the north Channel but by next day it was much calmer we passed close to the Isle of Man it seems to be well cultivated every available spot taken advantage of. By the way I don't believe I told you about the Irish coast it was splendid, rugged wild, beautiful. I did not see a single tree or even bush till we approached Londonderry, there the land is more cultivated & thickly peopled; we only go to Inverville not Ferris itself, that is twenty miles off. We passed the giant's causeway at night, was it not provoking? but I have still a chance of seeing it as I return.

We reached Liverpool safely

about six or seven on Thursday evening
two or three days behind hand, we
were there met by a clerk of a friend
of Mr Travittie. He got our things
safely through the custom house &
took us to Mrs Rankin's house (he
is Mrs T's friend) his two maiden
sisters received us most kindly
they gave us tea & then took us
to their brother's office to enquire about
the trains, we ultimately decided
to proceed that night as it would
save time & we would also have
the company of Mr Ince & Mr Smith
two of our companions on board
the Hibernian. We accordingly start-
ed at eleven fifteen. We had great fun
about twelve, the guard asked the
gentlemen if they would like to
have "sticks" & brought four short
pieces of narrow wood these were
stretched across from seat to seat &
formed a sort of bed, but alas!
it was much too short & so uncom-
fortable. Mrs Simpson & I sat up
all night, she did not sleep at all
but I did a little. We reached Lon-

don at about half past six by some
mistake we missed Mrs Garland's
but our friends ^{saw us} safely into a cab
& in due time we arrived at our
destination, it is a very quiet part
of the town the house is small, but
very comfortable, with little gardens
before & behind, every inch is made
use of. All the houses have gardens &
nearly all flowers on ledges outside the
windows, it is very pretty & neat all
together. The country near London
through which we passed in the train
is very pretty. It had just been heavy
rains & every thing was beautifully
fresh & green, there are so many
trees left standing in the fields
that it much improves the ^{appearance of} country.

Mrs Garland's children are dear
little things but are rather shy as yet.

Last night we had tea at Mrs
Travitch's (I don't know how to spell the
name) house they were very kind
indeed, you know they were great
friends of Mrs Simpson's in Montreal.

Today (Saturday) we are going
on a shopping expedition & at that

Next three we are to meet Mr Garland
at the Crystal Palace, as there is
to be a great fête there on behalf of
the dramatic college, all the stalls
being kept by actors & actresses. Of
course we shall not see the Crystal
Palace itself so well but, then I
will doubtless go again with papa
& also I want to see a real London fête.

This letter is only a short
notice of my safe arrival I shall
write again by the Wednesday mail.
This place must be like "Mrs Henderson's
house" in "Kitty Trevillion"; the quiet
is almost oppressive after the noisy
engines. England altogether seems
real, yet unreal, you find yourself
transported to the book regions, which
seem quite familiar & yet every now
& then I wake up & wonder how I
came to be so settled away from
home in England.

Give my love to William, Eva
& Frankie also to dear Nina if at home.

Your loving daughter

Anna.

Remember me to the servants.