



Fadousac

July 2nd
1865.

My Dear Anna

We are now
down at Fadousac we left
home last Monday in the
morning and went all the
way to Quebec on the way Frankie
lost his felt hat overboard and
all day afterwards was pointed
out to the other little boys as
an awful example & called "the
boy who lost his hat". Papa
had telegraphed to the Andersons
to meet us and Miss A
came on board when we
arrived in the evening; Maria
walked up into Quebec with
her getting her a new hat &c.
A great many people came on

at Luebee next morning filling the Union quite full especially with baggage we got down to Murray Bay about 3 a good deal behind time and stayed there an hour letting people off ~~and on~~ I saw all the Ferries there and had the pleasure of shaking hands with them. At Cacoua we stopped from six till nine there was such a great lot of things to go ashore. We started from Cacoua at 9 and went about an hour & a half, and had just got all our things out on the Salvon table when we heard the gong for communicating with the engines ring, a gentleman first said, "Oh here we are" thinking that we were near

Tadousac when the steamer ran ~~ast~~ astward
with a great ~~shock~~ shock. The people (a great
many were sleeping on sofas & c.) immediately
jumped up & began running about all kinds of
ways & c. I jumped up and went to the
front of the ship with a great many others
and had just time to see that nothing
could be seen, it was so dark and the air so
smoky when the captain sent everybody to the
stern to lighten the bow and reversed the
engine to try and get her off, but she was too
fast on so he ordered all the steam to be blown
off and the fires put nearly out. The boats were

then put down and made ready. All the ladies and some of the gentlemen tied on their long cork belt sort of life preservers I saw there were plenty round if needed so did not. I went all over the steamer and could see nothing wrong and down into the hold but could not see any water coming in.

at twelve all the stateroom doors had to be opened as the tide was falling and the ship not lying on even ground they began to jam. The next thing was they were afraid she was going to fall over on one side ^{as the tide went out} so all the lamps were put out and a few candles substituted. time to wait the letter must stop. got ashore wednesday morning did not get trunk till this (thursday) afternoon
Yours affectionate brother
George