

J. J. Parisian
Wednesday May 7th 1902

stay calm, I am
to all from
mother
a few of the
players all
blame -

family,
open ocean, we have had little
sunshine, except for a few hours on
Sunday, but no fog, & a breeze & a
tranquil sea, till today, when we
wake to a considerable heaving &
creaking, & found the deck pretty
wet. & only one or two of the men
tried to walk up & down - & they every
now & then slipped or fell, the ladies
got into our chairs & sat there all
morning - there were about 4 or 5 in
all - The table was deserted by
many - but the men about & see
nothing daunts - They are not pleasant
strictly business. travelled to be sure
but arrogant & coarse. The doctor is
like least of all - An Irishman, who is
"cock sure of everything" - Whenever I
hold my tongue. I certainly see
allan's agent a grudge, he arranges the
seats - The Puffins are most pleasant
one daughter has been rather un-
happy today, & the mother lies down
a good deal, but appears in the evening.
The Commodore is a most pleasant-
looking man, his wife exceedingly plain

the daughter rather sweet looking & I
sh^d say about 18. much engaged
by her father's secretary, a nice looking
man to whom she must be engaged
as they sit together in all the corners
reading off our book, which much
amuses us. The second aid is a very
pleasant boy, with a beautiful voice
& he is always trying to make things
pleasant, it is was pretty to see him
going about enquiring who sang or
played, making such a nice little base
to strangers, & at once being kindly re-
ceived. I regret to say he is called
Butcher. Col. Mac is a fine looking man
& another Lieut. Scott --- is pleasant too
I don't know what the Bishop does
with himself, but he does not favour
the deck. A family of Mac Isaacs are
also very agreeable. An old lady just
been sent to see her daughter, who is
married in China, a nice, & a good
looking son who has been 7 years in
China & is going home for a holiday.
Glasgow is their home.

But as I have been writing some
time & missed the afternoon tea, I must
get up & take a look at what is
going on, on deck. One of the Staff
has a Camera, but has not used it
much owing to the absence of sunshine
The salt-balls are delicious.

Friday

To be no concert, not talent enough on board the good ship Harriane. Miss Jupper & I were going over the passenger list & could make out who nearly everyone was. This is a Mr Great, who belongs to the navy & went up to Vicksburg with marines at the time of the blockade. He lost more men than any other detachment, & says the chives were good marksmen. I am full of Chinese information, so many from China on board, army, navy, & business people, & they all seem in love with it.

The Commodore went out 3 years & has married & left two daughters, one while the one remaining is evidently going also but there is a small boy of about 6, who is likely to plague them for some years to come, he is most funny & noisy & heedless. As discipline must be maintained, we occasionally hear heart-rending yells that suggest the rope's end. I think that we shall probably not be in till Tuesday, I don't know why - as we have had nothing to hinder - no storm, or fog, but very little sunshine - Last night it was a bit rough, but beautiful this morning, only a fine breeze, or the dark blue water.

I hear that we have a wireless telegraphic machine on board, & that it may be employed at so much a word, but I have not heard that any one has employed it. It must be a great

resguardo in event of accident out at sea. I suppose any ship within a large radius of miles could pick up a message of distress.

We had notice this a. m. that the purser would change money for us between 11^h & 12. I Mr. Tupper kindly changed a sovereign for me, & brought me such a handful of huge silver money, that I feel quite rich for the moment. The 2^o 6 & the 2' bits seem quite confusing to me, the shillings & pence are easily known.

I find that Mr. Blundell the man who sits opposite me, is in general ill-favoured, he is so positive on all subjects, & talks perpetually, & abuses his relations. I imagine his saying that he had a daughter in-law just after the pattern of Becky Sharp - only rather better looking, & much worse.

The sea-sick people have been reproaching some of them most awful & reproaching their husbands for dragging them on deck - but hot soup has proved comforting to many - & unless we have a change in weather, we have been most fortunate. I shall post this from Mouelle & a letter to Clare from Liverpool, as it is a chance which may reach soonest.

Sunday 3.

We actually saw a steamer today going in the same direction as ourselves, but not so fast, we have also once more got gulls circling about us - We had a service this morning, & the hymns were good, also the prayers, the Lord Bishop preached, & evidently felt that wisdom was his & all knowledge he authoritatively pronounced a short & very confused sermon - In the course of which he tried to establish the apostolic use of the Lord's prayer from two very singular references to the epistles. The one ground for which seemed to be that St Paul spoke of being delivered from danger which the Bishop certainly opined that he intended to allude to 'Deliver us from evil' I am sure that the discourse much disgusted the saddlebags or barrel who all had been present.

Mrs & Mrs Gibson, the shuf like man who really is not a bad fellow, get off at Mouille, which we are to reach early tomorrow morning - & I fear we shall get to L'pool rather late in the evening.

Yesterday we had some sports which were really very amusing, a tug of war, a Gretna green race in which a lady & gentleman holding each others left hand, ran a short

distance each wrote their name, & ran back to starting point, as they must not let go helmets & only one council was furnished each pair & they had to write on the deck, you can imagine how funny it was - then a Polatae race & a shae race in which each girl gave up one shae & the cat were put in a bag or basket they had to run to this put on their shae & get back. Nearly every one did something

The only one I undertook was one in which the gentlemen with hands tied behind their backs with a necktie had to run each to the lady appointed him round his neck & lit his cigarette when he raced back - Mrs Maxwell the Commodore's wife was the cleverest of all, with the wind was high - difficultly, as the affair was a success, & nicely carried out, a biscuit on a red card was presented to the chief winner as a medal & several funny prizes as a

The only young ladies here are the Jaffurs & Miss Backnall, & a pretty little girl of 14 who is going over to school & who has been awfully sea-sick.

Tomorrow we will all be busy picking up our belongings. I hope I will