

most of the night. This
morn. the sea is much quieter.
I now, of course, we are in still
water. The person who shares my
stateroom is a quiet, kindly, common-
place girl - sister to Mr. Crawford
grace - native name St. Montreal. I
can take more liberty with her
& perhaps get on more comfortably
than if she had been more pretentious.
Her father & sister are on board.
I do not know them. Indeed
strange to say among of the hundred
& 30 Cabin passengers there is not
one known face. The Harrison's
& Blake's of Toronto. Also the Mayor
(Mr. Haarmann) & his high wife.

daughters are passengers & all
of these sit near me around
the upper end of the Cap: table.

I left off my coat abruptly
to go to watch the baggage brought
on board from the Tenders. I
stood until the last trunk
was on board without seeing
one of my boxes. I then inquired of
the officer to whom the Cap: had
given instructions to give particular
attention to have my baggage kept
together. I found that another Tender
had been at the same time unloading
at the other side of the ship. He
said he had seen my trunk &

^{of them - very thoughtful.}
Please address the envelope to Mrs. Ball. Vermont
handed with Cracker. so I am
at ease about them altho' I
have not seen them. It is
a clear brilliant sunshine
today one cannot help regretting
the delay this waiting for the mails
occasions. Neither my heart nor
stomach feel very brilliant so I have
confined my remarks to simple details
about myself. I finish with sincere
& heartfelt thanks for your kind
thoughtfulness in sending me such
a cheerful telegram. I did not receive
it until I had seen most of my
fellow passengers & become aware that
no familiar face was among them
& it was so comforting to have your
thoughts near me in so kind a
manner. The Cap: is most kind