

SS Canada.
at sea.

Feb 22-1900.

My dear Maggie:

You once made me a pair
of socks, not that I mean you
have only made me one pair, but
this particular pair, is particularly
excellent, I wonder if you would
make me another ~~pair~~. I don't
know how to distinguish them from
any other pair of socks. They are
brown and have little white

spots and are made of quite
fine & very soft wool, and are
most comfortable, if you make
me another pair the foot might
be a little shorter and the limb
not so long.

I am sure you would be
interested by the doctors on
board, there are about 10.
They have been lecturing every
day on first aid & so on
the surgeons were rather

alarms, with their descriptions
of all that might happen if
our men wounded, but they were
nothing to the medicine man,
who recited off an enormous
list of fatal complaints which
we should meet with; a great
deal of it was exaggeration as
there is no more healthy place
in the world, than the high
land of S Africa.

The men are very cheerful
& happy, singing very

sentimental songs, about - being
poor lone mothers, & the Danish
they have left behind them.
Jimmy loves a sentimental
song.

I hope there will be something
left for us to do when we
get up to the boat. It seems
as if we are off as when we started

Your aff brother
I. J. Speltz