

Union's Lodge.



May 9. 1898.

My dear Maggie.

Thank you so much for the
gloves they are beautiful, and most
useful, I am quite in society down
here, some of the people are quite
nice; no colonials, a great relief,
hope I have not got a colonial accent,
it is the most extraordinary thing I have

ever heard, I do not know what it
can come from.

The Admiral is going on the 8th of
next month I am sorry to say, the
Remsons are all very nice people, & very
kind and hospitable to the soldier men
down here.

It is rather unfortunate for the
sailors on the flag ship that he is
leaving, as a ship has been sent to
Sierra Leone from the Channel Squadron

rather bad luck, as the squall on down
here does all the work on the West Coast,
It must be really horrible up there
from the accounts every one gives of it.

^{John} Hugh Bray will be back here before
long, the Muskie has gone to relieve
the Widjeman which has broken down, I
want to see him before he starts off for
the East Coast, he had not the least
idea who I was.

I am writing with a quill pen, a
nice easy way of writing but not very
bedi legible I am afraid.

The Doris is going out next week to
do her quarterly fishing, I hope to go out
in her, if it is fairly smooth.
Did you hear of the misadventures of
two men in a boat. I went out sailing with
Mr. Johnson the other day. I knew all about it
sailing, we sailed about scilly till it was
time to get back, then we got caught about
for a long time, I think he called this backing,
but we got no nearer the land, I thought
it was rather odd. Eventually we lowered
the sail and rowed, the wind was blowing
so hard that we made no progress except
to run on some rocks, to finish up they
sent a tug out to tow the boat in. I never
felt so small in my little life.

Your aff brother

John G. Johnson