

Letter from Plymouth, England en route to Australia

Plymouth

Oct 7th [1878?]

My dear beloved Father and Mother

I took this pen in hand as soon as I arrived in order to let you know that I arrived safe, thank God, but as I must tell you if I was coming again I should come to Cork and taken a boat which would not cost me only 10s 6d to Bristol and 10s 6d to Plymouth instead of that it cost me 2 15 to come to Plymouth and I must pay two shillings per day until next Friday. I had a very nice voyage coming, thank God. My dear Father and Mother, I expect you will not be downhearted after me as it's no good for you, therefore don't be crying for I will be better off I expect and do you more good. You will let me know, did the fellows get boosed in Tuam that morning or not? I will write again in the course of three or four days. I expect you will answer this by the return of post. I conclude in sending my fond love and best respects to all of you and to my aunts and cousins that I never can return ____ the compliment. I will send my portrait in the next letter. I wish to be excused for this bad writing as I am nervous after my travel.

To John McHugh.

Farewell

Transcribed by Margaret Marlow with some adjustment for punctuation, spelling and grammar.

11 May 2021.