

Plymouth Dec. 12th 1798

My Dear beloved
Father & Mother
Brother & sister your
welcome note came to
hand this morning and
things were wrought in it
and I assure you my heart
was struck with joy when
I read it: I had a hearty
laugh when I heard about
Cary and the spruce he
he had this way with

But however I am very
sorry to hear how my
mother is after me and
she faithfully promised
me that she would not
shed tears after me I assure
you it put me about greatly
when I read the letter: In trying
to pacify her I will send my
portrait to her now until
I see her and your selfs
again with the help of God
I promised to send one
to a few others at home but
I don't like how she are

Drawn I was booked well
But as bad as I was I am
worse now as you might
know that you wanted to know
what sort of a ship I am
going to sail on it is a
Sealing Packet - no Emigrant
Goes By a steamer except
those that pay their passage
and desire to go on a steamer
It will take forty days
to Sydney by steam: you will
tell the consuls in Conakur
that the ship named
Hereford left Plymouth on
the 20th of September It arrived

The 6th of this month 44 days
and the report - come back
By telegraph to Plymouth and
then this reported in the daily
paper here and says the had
a good voyage 490 passengers.

I think that was about the time
he went - so if there is any body
coming to Plymouth again let
them come from Dublin by boat -
for Plymouth is 222 miles from
London so let them not be foolish same
as I was ^{thought to have said} you must not answer this
for I am going in to the depot tomorrow
I cant tell you certainly what day
we are for sailing. I will write again
every body has to buy bed clothes of his
own here. so I am forced to conclude
for my paper is short fare well for
awhile I am your Beloved
son John McHugh: a: 100 + 1/2 Miller
& sister