

Himalaya

Feb 10th /79

My dear Papa

There is a vessel
in sight this morning & if
she comes near, the Captain
will stop her, so I will get
a few lines ready. We are now
close to the line about a days
run, and the heat is something
fearful. I am quite well &
have been all the time &
not sea sick once. We have
got over the miles this last

day or two, but now we are
scarcely going at all. I shall
be glad when we get there
for it is dry work, not much
to do & especially this weather.
How are you all getting on
at home I often think about
you & I hope there will be
plenty of letters for me when
I get there. They expect to
get there in 9 or 10 more weeks
if we don't stop here too
long. We had a heavy gale

yesterday morning it came
on all at once & the wind
blew & it rained as I never
saw it before it came down
in streams like pailfuls we
all took our shoes & stockings off
rolled our trousers up put mack^{to} on,
no hat & went on deck to
catch water we caught a
good lot. the gale lasted an hour.
I suppose you got my last
letter. I think I sent it to
Fred. on the Friday after we left
when the pilot left us

I shall post another letter
to Nellie with my diary, so
you are all most sure to get
one of them, I must give
over now as there are lots of
them want to write & we
have only got two or three
pens between us. Remember
me to all friends. &

Love to all

Believe me

Your affec^{ate} son

Harry