



Oct 13/66

12.30 p.m.

My dear Mamma,

I dined with uncle Joe at his club last night and on going home found your letter of the 11th. Uncle Joe tells me he has written to you to say that the person to be in my cabin is engineer of the Canadian Grand Trunk — nothing of the sort, and would you correct the mistake. It is a Mr Wallace "Traffic Superintendent"

Who of course is not
an engineer at all
of the "Great Western" of Canada.
Uncle Joe's assertion and having
already written it to three people
is very aggravating, but however
he seldom does make mistakes.

This morning I came down
early and brought back to my
lodgings by cab my bed &c
which have long been at Fogarty's

Office. I found yours of 12th
there then.

Papa seems to
have imagined that getting
a berth in a Cunard was a

very simple operation, but as
it was, you see even 15 days
in advance only one or two
available berths remained and
the passage money had to be
paid down at once to secure a
berth. In the morning I had
been offered one of the best berths
in the ship and would have had
an American Naval Officer as
chum, but that berth had been
taken before uncle and I returned
in the afternoon.

J. S. P. has gone to Woolwich this
morning; he talks of going to
Corub Down on Monday.

My present intention is to leave
London at 11.20 a.m. on
Monday and proceed via Fleetwood
and Belfast. This will, I calculate
bring me to Newry ^{on Tuesday} in time for
the train leaving for Warrenpoint
at 2. p.m. I shall ~~have~~ ^{arrive} have
to wait an hour in Newry as
the Gough sail arrives earlier.
It is cheaper, and will I think be
less fatiguing than coming via
Holyhead & North Wall.

Love to all. Your affectionate son

Francis E. Prendergast.