**June 16, 1847**

Dear Uncle Flynn,

Its Alice, I am writing from Ireland. I have been so lonely lately because my friend had to leave Ireland. Lots of other people are leaving too. They are going on boats and I don’t know where they are going. I have heard mother and father talking about how we are going on a boat soon. I don’t know why we are going on a boat, but I am excited because I have never been on a boat before. I’m also a bit nervous because I don’t know what it will be like being on the boat. We don’t have enough money to get tickets for the boat so me and mother and father had to start selling our stuff to get money to pay for the boat. I have heard that it costs a lot of money to go on the boat and that I will be on the boat for awhile. Mother said that we are leaving because all of our potato’s went bad when we were asleep and now everyone here is starving. Me and mother and father are so hungry! Potatoes are the main food that we eat in Ireland. I have heard the grownups call it the Great Potato Famine. Other people are getting really sick and dying because they don’t have anything to eat. I am very nervous to leave Ireland because I have lived here my whole life. I am also going to miss all my friends and family that are staying behind. What if I don’t like it? I am scared to go on the boat and leave Ireland. What if I never see my family again or I die or get sick on the ship? Hopefully it will be worth it. There are flyers saying that we can own land in BNA and that it will be a better life for me and my family. I hope so! Since I am so hungry, I am hoping that they have really yummy food there.

Love Alice

**July 5, 1847**

Dear Uncle Flynn,

Its Alice. It has been a while since I last wrote to you. Its finally Friday! Today is the big day. I am excited to leave Ireland because it has been so miserable here. Everyone is starving and people are getting really sick and dying because they have no food. I’m excited because I can’t wait to eat some new food. Also, we are going to own our own land. But I am scared to go on the boat and leave Ireland because Ireland is the only home I have ever had. I don’t know what it will be like. What if I get lost from mother and father or we get sick? We have no luggage to bring because we had to sell our stuff to buy the boat tickets. The tickets were so expensive, and we only had enough money to buy tickets on the lower deck.

**July 13, 1847**

The boat was not as nice as I thought it would be. We are travelling in steerage. It is not very clean and there are a lot of people on the boat. We had to sleep in bunks with a lot of people. There are no bathrooms. People are going to the bathroom in the corners. It is so stinky! I heard some people talking about how a lot of people have gotten sick on the boats and have died. They are calling the boats coffin ships. Most of the people that died on the ship died from smallpox and cholera, I hope I don’t get sick. I also hope mother and father don’t get sick.

**July 19, 1847**

Remember how I was nervous that I would not meet people. Well mother and father were talking to these people and they have a daughter named Molly. Me and Molly are now friends and I am really happy about that. I have been talking with Molly for a while and it has made the travel on the boat way more fun and less scary. We have been on the boat for a while now and I don’t know how much longer we will have to be on the boat for. I still don’t know exactly where we are going.

**July 25, 1847**

We finally arrived. I was so happy to be getting off the boat but a little scared because I didn’t know what to expect. Once we arrived, we had to make sure that nobody had any diseases. Luckily me and mother and father were okay. Unfortunately, other people were sick, so our boat got quarantined in North America. Now we were stuck on the boat for longer. I just wanted to get off and breath fresh air and move around.

Love Alice

**August 11, 1847**

Dear Uncle Flynn,

Its Alice I wanted to write you because we are now at Grosse Isle. Unfortunately, we had to be quarantined for 2 weeks because there were some very sick people on the ship. I just wanted to get off the boat. We were on it for so long! it was so crowded, and it stunk. Finally, after waiting on the boat we got to get off. The feeling to step on land and breath fresh air was so amazing. But then mother said we had to get on another boat to get to where we are going to live. She said we are going to Kingston and that’s where we are going to live. I have no idea where that is but hopefully its nice. We arrived in Kingston after going on some more boats down the St. Lawrence River.

**August 22, 1847**

When we landed, we found an area to live that had many other Irish families. It was nice to be around people that experienced what we went through and had the same culture as us. It is different in Kingston. We also faced some challenges when we arrived. The Canadien people have a different religion. There were also cultural differences. This made us feel not included and discriminated against. I miss Ireland so much! It was very hard for father to find a job. It wasn’t as easy as the flyers made it seem to get land ownership. We had very little money when we arrived in Kingston that we were part of the lower-class system. But hopefully it will be better soon and Me and Mother and Father will have a great life here.

Love Alice