

Brig Fram
Kabinda [west coast of Africa]
5 June 1876

Dear Daughter Anne Pederine,

I will briefly inform you that I live well up to this date, but have had a long and troublesome voyage. I left Liverpool February 29th and had stormy weather for 14 days, and when we got further south it was calm and there was little wind for two full months. The voyage was long, but thank you for your letters.

I am ready to leave this place tomorrow, if God wills, to continue the journey to Eloby [several hundred miles north of Kabinda]. It should take about a week. Here is quite a pleasant place, just like lying outside Tromoya [a town not far from Kalvesund, his home]. There is nice weather here every day. I wish I could send you some fruit, since I have just been given a lot of bananas, oranges and pineapples. I have also bought a parrot to have some fun with on the trip.

Here is a beautiful country with many kinds of trees and fruit. Now I will be waiting for your letters in Eloby. With God's help, I hope you live well. I must stop now with the warmest regards to you all from your dear father.

K. A. Thorstensen

I will write to you from Eloby, but I don't know whether the letter will reach you because the postal services are bad.

Look well after little Karen Thalette.

I came to this place June 2nd.

Drig From
Haberda 3 Juni 1876

Jeg har været den 29. Juni

Være Datter Anne Pedersen jeg
vil i al "Northed" Underrette dig om
at jeg lever vel til dato, men
måtte have en Lang og lei Rejs
jeg gik fra Liverpool d. 9 Februar
og havde meget Stormende Veir i 14
Dage, og da jeg kom her op, var jeg
fuld af Leds og lidt Veir i fald 2 Maaned
var saa Rejsen er bleven Lang, men
Gud var Tak for Hilsen, jeg er
klar til at Gaa herfra imorgen
om Gud vil for at forlætte Veir
til Coby og det vil tage ombrænd
en Uge for at Gaa derover, her er
et Ganske godt og Sundt Veir, Guds
at legge dem fra Udsien af Tromsø
— men her er godt Veir derdag
Nu Skulde jeg ønske at jeg kunde
sende dere nogen Brev, da jeg først

Harer faach en hel Del fra Land
mine Altsimern, og Bananas og
Skindspels, og saa harer jeg Nyd
en Papageie, for at holde mig i
Moro, paa Torven, Og her er meget
Vakkert i Land, med mange Slag
Træer, og Frugt, min Elskede jeg vil
skubbe dig Breve i Bogen til mig, for
give at det maatte alle leve vel -
Jeg maa min Skette med en
Hilsen til Eder alle Sammen i Hjem
med, ~~for at~~ ~~for at~~ ~~for at~~ ~~for at~~
til sidst vore din Hilsen fra din
Ægte Fader

W. H. Thomsen

Det
jeg skal skrive fra Bogen
men det ikke enten
kommer frem eller ei da
her er daarlig Post Befordring

Pas Godt fra Lille
Haven Huset og
vor Hilsen med Hende