

Trip up St Lawrence

Sac St Pierre

Pictou 31<sup>st</sup> May 1859

Mr George & Anna

It is now so long since I have heard any thing from you that I have got quite alarmed lest some of you be sick. I hope, however, that a letter from you is not very far off which by advising me of your well-being will afford me a great relief. — Last week besides writing you I sent you a "Band of Hope" and a "Working man's Companion" and a nice Baath to W.B. I hope you have received them all, and have afforded you both instruction and amusement. To-day find you two Child's paper which you perhaps have not seen before, there are some very pretty Pictures on them.

In my last letter I told you about my sailing up the St Lawrence and through the Lake St Peter, and the pretty Delta which the

River, forms at the head of the Lake,  
after sailing about an hour more  
it began to get dark and to rain  
and the Captain of the Steamer  
held a Council with the Captains  
of the other vessels whether it would  
not be wisest and safest to  
come to anchor till day light  
next morning — but they finally  
concluded to proceed slowly up  
the River to Mautual, Lanthorns  
were then hung out from all the  
vessels, at 4 and 6 o'clk. Bowsprit  
Ends &c and we got under weigh,  
but it was soon apparent how  
necessary it was to use great cau-  
tion, as we met many Steamers  
in the dark going down at a  
rapid rate, blowing their Whistles  
When we came within a mile or  
two of the anchorage in front  
of the City we came in contact  
with several vessels lying at

anchor, when the Steamer gave us a signal to come to anchor and at same time cast us all off, this was about 11 o'clock at night, and the Gas lights of the City appeared quite pretty, shining through the small Rain which was falling.

I then went to bed and got the best sleep I had since left home - Next morning the Pilot got the vessel under weigh and before 6 o'clock had her along side of a Wharf - it rained prodigiously heavy, but I went on shore and hunted up a <sup>cab</sup> Nady, which was not easily done at that time of day and in such a morning. The Driver appeared to be nearly as great a stranger, in Mont-real as myself, as he said he did not know where McGill

Colleg, was, but after driving  
up through the City a Grand way  
I got a sight of the Mountain  
and your House, and showed  
him where to drive, and in a  
few minutes was at the door, and  
you & W B & Papa & Mama were  
all turned out of bed to meet  
and shake hands with;

Grand papa