

Trip up St Lawrence
3 Rivers

Pictou, 21 Decr, 1856

Dr George,

I had almost forgotten where
I left off in the account of my voyage
up the St Lawrence, but I think it was
at Duquesne — well, after spending the
day pleasant enough. Going and
coming in the Boat between the
River and the City my men, Pepin
all hands on Board by 6 o'clock
to start for Montreal in Law of the
John McKenzie Steamer. So after
getting a few nice sweet apples in my
pockets to give to Jack and the boat
men went on Board at 4 o'clock
and did not go on shore again,
my had a late dinner that day
as the boat was busy about other
things then loading, but at 6
o'clock we got our Boat on dock
and were all ready for the
steamer — we saw her making
another vessel fast to her far up
the Harbour — and long soon after
she came down to us blowing

her Whistle and when she came near
us she blew off a Great Lat of her
Steam, while the hands on both vessels
were making us fast to her; when
that was done, away we went down
through among the shipping, and by
and bye she ran alongside another
vessel and made her fast to her;
then the Steamer made another
Great Sweep round the Harbour
among the the Ships, during which
time we had a variety of Beautiful
Views of Dutch, and Point Lays,
and at last we picked up another
vessel and away we went with
full Steam for Nantual, by this
time it was past 7 o'clock - The
Country on both sides of the River
looked Beautiful - Some things
high & Hillly, but mostly cover-
ed with Trees - as it began to get
dark the Country a head of us
looked lower, and more level
and far far in the Distance we saw
something on the Horizon that

looked black and had no light on
Mons Cape - we asked the Pilot what
it was - he said it Montreal Mount
after dark that night we passed some
other Steamers going down the River
and saw a small boat passing us going up
all blowing their Whistles and
showing Lanthorns in their Rigging
and at their bowsprit ends,
went to bed but did not sleep
much as there was a constant noise
all night. At daylight in the
morning when I turned out
we were sailing up through a pretty
level country with Houses thick
on both sides of the River
about 4 o'clock the Steamer
passed us close in to a scattered
looking little Town - she left her
coveys in the stream and went
alongside of a Wharf and
took on board a large quantity
of firewood, and then came
and took us in Town again, and
away we went passing Three Rivers
for Montreal - This little Town

as far as we could see off it from the
Deck of the Schooner has nothing of
either Cleanliness - regularity or Elegance
to Recommend it - we saw many Pigs
digging about the sides of the Streets,
It is a much poorer looking place
than Montreal - This Morning we
again saw Montreal Mountain
looming over the long Country that
intervened - giving a very distinct
idea of its Salubrity. You tell
me no more till I write again. I
should like very much to hear how you
Anna & W B have spent your
Christmas - Give my love to Pa
ma & Miss Betty and do not
forget to write soon to
Grandpa

McGILL UNIVERSITY
ARCHIVES
ACC. NO. 9098/30
REF. 19