

Pictou, Wed., July 22nd 1868

9 P.M.

Acc. 226

New Glasgow. Shops,
mines &
cows & hills.

Dear George.

This is not my regular
day for writing, but papa
says that I will have no
time to write tomorrow for
we start for Cape Breton
at 11 A.M.

We started at 10.15 AM
in a carriage, (when we were
at N. Glasgow) to see some
mines. We saw one that
was being worked there was a
steam engine to work a pump
in connection with it. It worked
as below! —



A is the pump
B is a pivot
C is a shaft
that connects
with a crank
where the
engine is.

Oh! you never saw such
bunny shops as they have at
New Glasgow! All the gables
are towards the street; but the
funniest thing about it is,
the curious contents of the
shops; one shop has a sign,
"Shoes, Boots, & Groceries," while
some people just put their
names. Another has "Groceries, &c."
which latter means, hardware
& cutlery, tinware, hoopshirts, &
crochery; & also lamps.

We start tomorrow for
Cape Breton in a steamer
for Port Hood, where we take
a stage to the Bras D'Or, &
again take a steamer for
Sidney.

At least half the cows

here have bells, which keep
up a continual row. You
never saw such queer
the borderoy (is this the way to
spell it?) roads as they
have at N. Glasgow. ~~But~~
fortunately they are not very
long at a stretch.

We went down a
"nine today, but you must
excuse me writing any more
~~now~~ now for I have to go to
bed, perhaps I will write a
P.S. in the morning if I've
time

Believe me me your
affectionate brother
William.

your dear little, which has
it a constant one. You
never saw such queer
barbering (in this the way to
shell it) roads as they
were at N. Glasgow. The
fortunes they are out of
long at a distance.

We want more a
"mine top" but for want
to come we writing and
now for I have to go to
P.R. in the morning if I
can, perhaps I will write a
line

Believe me one your
affectionate brother
William