



THE YOUTHFUL  
**Travels and Adventures**

OF

**GEORGE SAMUEL CULL,**

**A DEAF AND DUMB CRIPPLE,**

**THE SON OF A SOLDIER IN THE ROYAL ARTILLERY.**

INCLUDING

A SKETCH OF SEVENTEEN YEARS' RESIDENCE IN THE  
NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN PARTS OF ENGLAND,  
AND FIVE YEARS' TRAVELLING THROUGH  
CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

**WITH FOUR ILLUSTRATIONS.**

-----  
WRITTEN BY HIMSELF, FROM MEMORY,  
FROM FOUR TILL TWENTY-ONE YEARS OLD.  
-----

**Toronto:**

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR,  
AT THE GUARDIAN OFFICE STEAM PRESS, 4 COURT STREET.

1865.



*Yours Truly*  
*Geo. Hall*  
"

THE YOUTHFUL  
**Travels and Adventures**

OF

GEORGE SAMUEL CULL,  
A DEAF AND DUMB CRIPPLE,  
THE SON OF A SOLDIER IN THE ROYAL ARTILLERY.

INCLUDING

A SKETCH OF SEVENTEEN YEARS' RESIDENCE IN THE  
NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN PARTS OF ENGLAND,  
AND FIVE YEARS' TRAVELLING THROUGH  
CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

WITH FOUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

---

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF, FROM MEMORY,  
FROM FOUR TILL TWENTY-ONE YEARS OLD.

---

**Toronto:**  
PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR,  
AT THE GUARDIAN OFFICE STEAM PRESS, 4 COURT STREET.

1865.



## PREFACE.

---

I was unacquainted with the intention of GEORGE SAMUEL CULL, to publish an account of his "TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES," until applied to by his mother, to put his manuscript in a readable form for the press, and correct the proofs, which I consented to do with much pleasure, mingled with regret—pleasure in contributing in this way towards the only means of support within the reach of the poor "deaf and dumb cripple"—regret that the pressing duties of my engagements preclude the possibility of my giving the subject that time and attention which its importance demands. The emendations which I made were confined to the collocation of words which forms the peculiar phraseology of the deaf and dumb, when their education is incomplete.

It is to be hoped that his triple infirmity may be a passport to the benevolent feelings of those to whom he may apply to purchase his book. The kind people of Bradford and Newmarket subscribed for 300 copies, to enable him to publish the work, and thereby place him in a position to support through life, what we may truly call, a *miserable existence*.

May we give evidence of the sincerity of our gratitude to God for the blessing we enjoy in the possession of the ordinary faculties of our nature, "by visiting the fatherless children and widows in their affliction, and keeping ourselves unspotted from the world," dethroning national and religious prejudices from our hearts, and doing unto others as we would that others should do unto us. We will, in the exercise of these fruits of faith, live down calumny and give the best reply to evil reports.

TEACHER.

# CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
Birth and cause of deafness .....	9
On encountering an ass and a young one, and also hunting a goose .....	10
Gathering fruits and grassy flowers, and the death of my little sister .....	12
Deaf and Dumb Institution .....	14
A gig and horse, an accident happened to me on the road....	25
A journey from Woolwich to London.....	26
Puss on a tree.....	29
Kick from a horse .....	30
Goat .....	31
Brief sketch of my two brothers .....	33
An apple from Captain MacPherson's garden .....	34
Furiousness of the officers and night sentinel of the Royal Artillery .....	35
Starting for business .....	36
King of Portugal's visit to Woolwich.....	38
Alarmed in the cabin of the steam war ship.....	39
Hunting the deer .....	40
War preparations .....	42
Hot pursuit by the Corporal of the Royal Artillery .....	43
On-sending a letter to His Royal Highness Prince Albert.....	45
Death of my father at Smyrna, in Asia .....	46
Rescued from drowning.....	46
Education of my two little brothers .....	47
Narrow escape from gunpowder explosion .....	48
Visit to the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park .....	49
Emigrated to Canada from England .....	52
Description and situation of my uncle John and winter journey	56
Visit to my cousin, Mrs. Hydes, and my aunt, Mrs. Miller.....	60
My uncle William in the State of Virginia .....	69
Book peddling through the United States and Canada .....	71
On running over my leg by the rail cars.....	85
Conveyed to the hospital in Toronto, Canada West.....	89
On entering the Parliament and Governor's house.....	92
Start for a journey again.....	95
Arriving in Toronto .....	115
Incidents in Quebec.....	121
Burning of the Steamer Saguenay at Montreal.....	126
My cork leg stolen from the steamer during the fire .....	130



Dumb Double-handed Alphabet used for Deaf Mutes through England, Ireland and Scotland.

**EXPLANATION.**

Sliding the palm of your hand down the other palm of your left hand forward in motion is **H**.  
 Point your fore-finger to the end of your middle-finger, and then slide down to the wrist in motion is **J**.



TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES  
OF  
GEORGE SAMUEL CULL.

---

CHAPTER I.

---

EARLY CHILDHOOD.

I was born in Woolwich, England, on the 9th of March, 1840, and having spent my childhood for four years there, was ignorant of what passed then. This beautiful and large town is in the County of Kent, built on the right bank of the River Thames, about eight miles east of London, chiefly occupied by an Arsenal, Barracks, a splendid Dock yard, a Military Academy, and Depots for all the munitions of war. Its population is about 25,000, exclusive of the military.

I have been informed by my parents that I lost the useful senses of hearing and speech, and became deaf and dumb, being caused by an attack of convulsive fits (when teething) which occurred when I was eight months old.

I am the fourth son of Mr. George Cull, who belonged to the Royal Artillery, and was steward to Colonel Anderson, who commanded the fifth Brigade.

My parents, and three brothers, and myself, with Colonel Anderson's company of Artillery, had left Woolwich and removed to Chester, an old city situated on the rising dry rock, surrounded by a great wall nearly two miles in length where my brother David Thompson died of a disease in the head, caused by teething, he only lived eight months, however, I had forgotten him. My eldest sister was born there, named Janet, on the 1st August, 1844.

One fine summer's day, as I took a lonely walk for pleasure, and came in sight of the River Dee, which winds around Chester, on two sides, in an irregular semi-circle, and I crossed the Suspension Bridge, among the pretty trees of poplars, chestnuts and oaks, and took my journey into the country, I was met by an ass and a little young one, which went after me and stood still in my presence. After a few moments I determined to follow their steps, which led to the stable where they used to live in. I found no hay at all, for which they groaned and seemed as if they wanted to get some food, and then tied them up to the manger. Then I left them and ran out with great alacrity to a field covered with rich green grass, and picked the grass with my hands, which I carried to the stable. On returning into it I fed them enough without any person to see or tell me what to do; when I thought to have some amusement, and accordingly loosened them off, and then mounted on the little one's back, it walked side by side with its mother through the roads between the green hedges, beautifully surrounded by the fields in several places. I loved them and did not like to hurt them, and also neither allowed them to run too fast for fear of falling to the ground, because I was a little boy. After a long happy satisfaction, when I became tired, I alighted, and though they followed me constantly, I made them leave me by a sign with my arm; they knew what I meant and departed.

from me, and returned to me no more. I then returned home, and said nothing about it to my parents, because I was ignorant.

I remember the ass is mentioned in the Bible, that Jesus Christ rode upon an ass on his way to Jerusalem, and a very great multitude spread their garments in the way, others cut down branches from the trees and strewed them in the way; and the multitude followed him and crieth, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest.

Not many days after, I went alone and paid a visit to my neighbour's farm yard; there was nobody to be seen when I came into it; my attention was immediately attracted to a white goose, and with a desire for mischief, which caused me to run and hunt it, which began to be frightened, and ran in every direction with great difficulty. (I had the use of two legs at that time.) It hissed loud, as I could hear a little in my left ear. At length I managed to catch hold of it, and brought it with fluttering wings, as if it wanted to drag from my arms, to the sty where the pig was generally imprisoned. Then I sat astride on the trough, and threw it down into the sty, but immediately the pig heard and came out of its bed, and commenced to chase it violently around several times. It attempted to take refuge, but being unable to fly up from the dangerous pig, at which I looked with pleasure for a long time, when I became tired, and without fear of blows—which I deserved for putting it in that position—I left the unfortunate goose without lifting it up to be saved because I was ignorant; I did not know whether its life was saved or not.

After remaining in Chester for three years, we removed to Manchester, the greatest cotton manufacturing city in the

world, and then settled on Dunn street, in Hulme, which is close to that city.

At length the spring opened, and the buds began to come from the naked and leafless trees. It was morning, when a little male neighbour called upon me to join him in a walk at the time, I decided to go. We went together, and after some distance into the wealthy stranger's large garden. Several kinds of fruit, such as gooseberries and currants, were all green, which we plucked from the bushes, and we greedily ate them, but they did not produce any bad effects or illness; when we tried to escape, but unhappily met the owner by chance, who walked at the side of a cart with a long whip in his hand, which he held; he was on his way to the garden. I was suddenly apprehended by the owner—the man with the whip—who soon learned that I was deaf and dumb, and he was bound to let me go free, so I ran merrily home, and never after robbed a garden, but I was ignorant, and did not know good from evil.

The next day was a glorious one, and afforded me much pleasure; the blue sky was serene and calm, not a breeze shook the leaves on the trees, the rays of the sun shone bright and clear, and all was happiness and joy.

I joined my little sister Janet in a favorite walk through the fields, clothed with many grassy flowers, such as daisies, dandelions, butter-cups, and others whose name I did not know, all were beautiful in color, and there was the green foliages of the trees, which gave us shelter from the heat of the sun in the cool shade. At that moment we showed our merry faces, and gathered out the white daisies and yellow butter cups from the grass with our hands, and soon afterwards we rested; we loved to see the white butterflies which continually fluttered from flower to flower. We sat on the fresh, rich, soft, green carpet, and directly a dark brown

horse came and smelt us, we began to be frightened, and noiselessly and quietly seated ourselves, in order to let the horse know that we were not afraid, as it would express its passion and feeling towards us; it went away and did not hurt us. Soon after we got home, accompanied by a little white dog, and the flowers which we had brought in our hands to my dear brother Thomas Francis, who sewed and fastened them to a thread for a necklace, and encircled them around my sister's neck. On Sunday morning, the 18th June, 1846, I am sorry to say that she died of measles; her face was pale and cold. I showed my love and kissed her several times when laid in the coffin; but immediately my sight was drawn to a jug which stood on the window, it contained clusters of flowers of many colours, they were very beautiful to look at, and had a delightful fragrance. After a short interval I ran with gladness to it, and took all the flowers thereof, and intended to cover her whole body and head. I never fell out with her, and loved her very much in all my young days. The coffin was brought into the cab, in which the driver, and I, and my father, Thomas Francis, and Mr. Wilson, a Missionary, rode to Rusholme Cemetery, which is supposed to be three miles from Manchester, where she was buried down the wooden vault by means of a padlock and key.

Before I went to school, I never learned how to talk at all in my life, as my mother tried to get me to school, but not for the deaf and dumb. I was altogether ignorant. I did not know how wonderful the works which God created were. I saw the heaven and earth. When I was alone, the sun nearly sunk in the hills, and appeared at a little distance from the ground, I ran after it with great difficulty and tried to catch it, but in vain, and it became wearisome, as I could not catch it.

I continued in this state till I was sent to the Institution.

Before this I never had any satisfaction in conversing with my friends, though they could understand me, and I could comprehend them in many things ; but oh ! how ignorant and destitute of wisdom was I. It was impossible for me to gain knowledge in any position.

At this time, when I was between six and seven years of age, good Miss Greaves came to my parents and spoke about the deaf and dumb Institution, and how the deaf mutes could be taught by signs to read and write. My parents were glad to take her advice, and promised to send me to school ; and not many days after I was furnished with new clothes and sent to the Institution.

---

## CHAPTER II.

---

### THE DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL AT MANCHESTER, LANCASHIRE.

It is a very handsome edifice of cut stones, with several steeples on the top of it, built on the ground at old Trafford, near the north side of Mersey River, in the year 1823. It is surrounded by green grass, evergreens, flowers, trees and shrubs growing, and intersected with curved gravel walks in front, which faced the side of iron railings, which have a very beautiful appearance and delightful to the view, about two miles from Manchester. Its materials are brown and red colors. There are two building attached to the Institution—one for deaf mutes, and the other for the blind who can hear and speak. The blind are chiefly employed in knitting and making baskets and mats.

There is a swing in the yard for the blind, and also the gymnasium for the mute boys. The place for learning these exercises and play is in the yard at the back side of the Institution, such as climbing, leaping, swinging, &c. Its height is very tall, as high as the top of any other common houses, but I did not know how many feet there are. In this purpose I sometimes by accident fell from the top of it, and was much hurt, but the ground was covered with soft bark from trees, which saved me from being killed.

Mr. Andrew Patterson is the head-master for the deaf and dumb, and has held his situation for a period extending over twenty years; and Miss Knight the matron of the deaf and dumb. They number about one hundred and three pupils at present, the cost of each being twenty-one pounds per annum.

When I was admitted into the Institution, I was amazed to see so many deaf and dumb pupils who conversed with each other, of course, by signs. I was put in the first class, and remained there one year, and improved my time well, so as to be the best pupil Mr. Hogg had. Amongst the pupils admitted at the same time, was a little boy, the son of a soldier belonging to the 11th Hussars. His name is William Jones. I learned after this that his mother was a native of India, who had been brought to England by his father, but at this time she was about to return to her native country.

There are five teachers altogether, one for each class, three of whom are not deaf and dumb, but the two deaf and dumb men named Mr. Hogg and Mr. Goodwin, who are the best teachers in the school. They generally wrote several lessons with white chalk on the large slate which is against the wall, nearly covering the whole side of the room, and the pupils signing with their arms for every word, and also spelling on their fingers for every letter from it, and do many things right.

The subjects generally taught in school are writing, grammar, geography, Church of England Catechism, arithmetic, Life of Christ, Scripture History, and the art of drawing; but there is no Grammar School for the pupils.

Dear friends, the silent language is performed by the twenty-six letters on your hands and fingers, which is used in England, Scotland and Ireland, which you must learn, and then you must spell the words you intend your friends should know; the letters are very easily learned, and as easily remembered. I have taught several persons in less than half an hour. You must understand that most of the letters are upon the left hand, and made with the fingers of your right hand upon your left hand. The forefinger of your right hand you point to every letter; but sometimes that and the two next fingers make several, as you will see. The vowels are very easy to remember, being tops or ends of your five fingers upon the palm of your left hand.

There is a deaf and dumb girl named Mary Bradley in the school and she was an orphan, and lost the useful sense of her sight, but I cannot tell you the cause of her blindness as she was out of the workhouse. She can compose the lead letters from the types very fast on the desk as well as the printers, and make the lessons from which, she generally learns and spelling on fingers; she can tell the names of many objects right, and also, can feel the quickest motion of the pupils fingers, as they conversed with her on subjects; she can understand our hands in conversation very well, though she cannot see us.

Every Sunday, I used to go and attend God's service in the middle chapel of the Institution, where the Rev. Mr. Buckley preached, and there is no deaf and dumb clergyman for us, only for the assemblies of people who are in the Church of England. I generally read the Prayer Books, Holy Bibles

and Psalms of David to God. A blind gentleman playing on the organ which is louder than the pianaforte, but it was no music to me as I could not hear it *although I can feel it*. After that, Mr. Patterson generally lectures from the Bible to all the pupils in the school room, of course, by signs and spelling on the fingers; I was sometimes very attentive to him signing about the Heavenly Father and Messiah. The Bible is the best of all books in the world; it teaches us to give our souls to God, and how we shall be saved by having faith in Christ the son of God who died on the cross for sinners who shall believe in him; it cautions us against the temptations and wiles of Satan, and the wickedness of this world and above all, drunkenness and lying.

When I went into the dining-room the teacher generally hammers the end of the table with his fist. I could feel that, and then say grace by means of my fingers, and by signs when I was going to eat the meal. I generally had breakfast at nine o'clock morning, dinner at two o'clock P. M., and supper at six o'clock P.M. They generally drink milk, and eat bread without butter, for every supper, broken bread and milk into the tin cans, with spoons for every breakfast, pudding only at dinner for every Friday and Sunday, potatoes and beef only at dinner for every Monday, and Wednesday and rice and treacle at dinner for every Tuesday, broth, bread and cheese at dinner, only for every Thursday, and hash at dinner for every Saturday. That is all I used to eat, and never be filled enough, but eat very little so the pupils do; potatoes and cod fish only at dinner, and milk, bread and cake at supper only for every Good Friday, and plum pudding at dinner only for every Easter Sunday; pancakes, orange, beef, and potatoes for every Shrove Tuesday. Then I went to bed at eight o'clock night and rise at six o'clock in the morning. I

always kneel and pray to God—the Lord's prayer is used by them. "Our Father who art in Heaven." &c.

I generally went to school at ten o'clock and there study till one o'clock, and also after that at three and study till five o'clock. I had half holidays every Thursday and Saturday afternoon.

The deaf-mute boys of the school are obliged to make the beds, clean the bedroom, pare the potatoes, clean the knives and washroom, brush the shoes, sweep the play-room and the school room; to wait on us at our meals, dig the bark from under the ground to make more soft. They are very orderly in marching and at drill who appear as well as soldiers.

The girls of the school are obliged to sew and make many articles; they have to repair or darn the old stockings for the deaf mute boys.

When my mother returned from home and paid a visit to me in the school, she welcomed me with much delight as she was very affectionate, and gave me two packages of figs and a handsome stone ball twisted with coloured green stripes round it, it was a large and smooth substance and very bright like marble, but I would not be pleased with this, and therefore I burst into tears and said that I wished that she would take me home. After a short visit when she left me and went away, I became very fierce and vehement. but my temper was bad and I did not know how to restrain it. I fell into a grievous outrage, and then ran to seize the ball and began furiously to throw it downward on the floor with great force and with a hard knock which caused it to roll among the pupils while they studied their lessons; they were frightened into almost confusion by my conduct. Mr. Mitchell was the oldest teacher, had charge of the fifth class (not a deaf mute,) and said that he would take the packages for W. Jones if I again did so, which caused me to become dry and serious and began to

learn from the lesson. The Head Master came to school and smiled at me. I did not deserve all I got for such bad manners.

The night was dark and cloudy, not a moon being visible, but a large bonfire gave us plenty of light. We had a display of fire-works in the yard of the Institution. My parents and two brothers, John and Thomas Francis and the pupils and the people were present. I wore a mask which Thomas gave me, and then ran round about the yard under the cover of the rockets and stars with gladness and frightened a blind girl who felt my mask. A gentleman made a large balloon and hung it on a pole; it soon got very big, after the lamp was put in the place made for it. It ascended but caught on the branch of a tree; it turned over on its side, and burned up; what remained of it fell over the wall into the Botanical Gardens annexed to the Institution, but the next balloon rose up into the air safe. I thought it very strange and wonderful. They were seen to the best advantage by the pupils. At last all was over, and we went to the school-room, and stood in a line, waiting for a baker who brought a lot of parkins, a kind of cake in a basket out of which we were given one each. We ate them, and they had fine flavor and were sweet. We liked them very much.

During the summer, every sunday I went into the garden of the Institution. I liked to see the beautiful flowers and plants,—marigolds, roses, cowslips, wall-flowers, fox-gloves, pinks, violets and other pretty ones cultivated, beside several hundred fruit trees and vegetables in it; their beauty of color and fragrance of perfume was charming to the eyes and nose, as I approached them. There is a circular pond in the centre of this garden containing gold-fishes which look very pretty, when they are sporting in the clear water surrounded by the pretty flowery walks opposite the green shade.

Mr. Bateman was the means of getting the Institution built

for the deaf and dumb. He was a benefactor, and died in a good old age, regretted by the pupils. I and the pupils were all dressed with black crapes on the arms, and formed a procession at his funeral, all walked mournfully and softly in front of the Institution. The coffin was carried by bearers, and it was covered with black cloth. It was a solemn sight, and whenever we see these things, remember the sad cause of them, all sin—"sin entered into the world and death by sin." Rom. V. 12. As Mr. Bateman had left something for the benefit of the deaf and dumb, an entertainment was given to all the pupils, and the assembly of gay dressed gentlemen and ladies. My dear parents were not present. The dining-room was ornamented with evergreens, wreaths of flowers and flags. We had a great many kinds of fruits such as apples, oranges, nuts, grapes, and plenty of lemonades and tea to drink, besides bacon, bread and butter and plum-cakes. We ate about four times during that day.

A certain giant gentleman came from France to England, and visited the deaf mute pupils in the Institution. I wondered to see such a tall man, for his height was about seven feet and a half; his arm was so high that a man could walk under it. He could not enter into the room without stooping. No door was high enough for him to pass. I have been informed that he recently died in France.

During the summer the pupils spend vacation at home for six weeks, and every winter likewise for three weeks for the reason to spend their welcome time with the parents, but I only staid with my parents every summer and not in winter. I did not know when my parents had left Manchester, where they staid one year and a quarter, and removed to Woolwich on Christmas day, 1846, with Col. Anderson's Company of Artillery, while I was left alone in the Institution; but soon received the sad news that my brother Thomas Francis died of

Dumb Ague. I believe they were in Woolwich, and could not afford to take me home every winter which is 196 miles from Woolwich, or the fare will cost my father a great deal of money. But I was glad to have a friend named Mrs. Irvin who used to live with my parents in the street in Hulme, and also Mrs. Rhone in Salford near Hulme generally took me home with them for a few weeks during the absence of the pupils in winter. "How did I know them?" Because Mrs. Rhone, who was a cousin of my parents, and my mother used to bring Mrs. Irvin's children out of the school for their holidays.

Before the pupils go home, there is an annual assembly of genteel visitors who support the Institution for the examination of the pupils that is held every year. All the deaf and dumb pupils are obliged to go to the Examination. We wrote answers to the religious subjects to the questions with our chalk on the great slate, and also pointed to the map of the world and afterwards we exercised our arms at every word, as our master expressed to us before the visitors who witnessed them. The chair was occupied by the Mayor of Manchester.

One fine day I and the pupils formed a procession, and walked on foot with the gardener who held the banner marked "Deaf and Dumb" at our head a long distance from the school, and came in sight of Mrs. Bateman's house. A great crowd and concourse of the citizens stood together on the road. In front opposite the Peel Park, there was a triumphal arch made of evergreens, flags, wreaths of flowers, the word "Welcome" fastened to the gate of the Park. We seated ourselves on high forms under the great flag marked "Deaf and Dumb, Manchester," with two posts planted at the two ends of the forms. After waiting a long time we excited our happiness, and saw the Queen, the Prince Albert, the Princess Royal and the Prince of Wales who rode in a fine carriage drawn by six horses with silver glittering harness, in company with the Duke

of Wellington, Lord Raglan and other government officers on horseback and the representatives in the coaches under the protection of a large detachment of the gallant and beautifully uniformed lancers on horseback. They were drawn up between the two sides of a large body of spectators who waved their hats, and shouted for joy, and probably expressed "God save the Queen," but I could not hear this. The Duke of Wellington, the great conqueror, thanked with his forefinger up to his forehead several times to us. The Queen thanked us by nodding her head, and the Prince of Wales waved his cap to us. Also we waved our caps to them warmly. We witnessed them who passed three times during that day.

Our Institution is near a large park through which I and the boys frequently took walks for fun and pleasure on Thursday a half holiday. We saw many fine fat deer bound over the green pasture; some were lying, some were walking about and others were eating grass: many played and bounded over the green pasture that was beneath their feet. There were a great many black crows which flew slowly from place to place over our heads in the evening; also, many cows which grazed and oxen and sheep reposing under the shade of the foliages of green trees, contained many crooked thick branches. Sometimes there are rabbits, hares, pheasants, kingfishers and foxes, red all over, living in the country, but I did not see them. Some magpies stood on the back of the sheep and picked insects. We often saw shrubs covered with black berries which hung in large numbers on the thorns, and how we ran to them merrily, and gathered the berries. They were sweet. We liked to taste them very much.

Amusements often took place in the Botanical Gardens attached to the Institution. It contains the interior of the hot house or conservatories where the great exotic plants and trees were cultivated to be admired and seen. Then I went through

the lovely gravel walks, and liked to see many of the gold and silver fishes which seemed very beautiful, when they are seen sporting in the limpid and clear long winding stream where the swans and ducks used to swim, surrounded by borders of flowers and grass which rendered entertainment. Many of the gentlemen and ladies may be seen on its grassy ground, engaged in all kinds of sports, and you see their merry laugh, and behold their frolicksome jumps, all round by the hands, &c. I played too, but I became confused, my thought was in the mazes. It was a very happy condition indeed.

One bright morning which smiled sweetly, when I came to the beautiful gardens called Belle Vue, and went through it. I was greatly interested to see the beautiful plumage of the parrots which are clothed with the richest colours of scarlet, blue, purple, green and orange all mingled together, besides many foreign birds kept in confinement to please those that hear the melody of their songs. They were very strange to me. Afterwards I went and wondered to see the playing of many small curious monkeys, which looked very funny, and they opened their mouths as if they were going to speak, and chattered very loud and mischievous; they frequently get excited and jump and climb the ropes; they are very active and sometimes very dangerous. There was a lad, who, I perceived, held out a living frog through the bars of the cages, and the monkey snatched it furiously from his hands and ate it up; it was a nasty sight to my eyes. After that, I passed and saw the leopard, wild cat, bear, Indian ox, and the birds of prey, such as eagles, vultures, owls and others, plenty of the ferrets and squirrels playing on the branches of trees and gnawing nuts very showily. There is the gymnasium on which I learned my exercises and where I played. After I had visited all the foreign animals, I and the deaf mutes amused ourselves in a boat, and rowed it with oars

around the pond, filled with pretty coloured foreign ducks, geese and others, in the centre of which there is a rock, on which the design of an elephant with a car on its back, all formed in stone, standing under the shade trees. The two large white swans approached the boats several times in search of food, as we passed along. When we held some crumbs out with our hands, the swans began to catch them, but we struck their heads with our hands, so as to prevent them from eating, for fun and pleasure; however, the swans did not appear to be frightened, and they still followed us and tried to get food from us once more.

Every year the exhibition of Paintings were opened, and there I and the pupils went to visit it in Exchange, and admired them very much, for they were beautiful to look upon. They were, I was informed, of great value, having been brought from various noblemen's castles; some of them were worth from £500 to £1,200 sterling; some of them were very old, and painted by the old masters, and others were by living artists.

How kind Mr. Patterson was, to give me and the deaf mutes so much pleasure to go and visit the Chinese Menagerie, Peel Park, the Model of Edinburgh, Panorama of the great battle at Waterloo, and also a great Panorama of the river Nile, which winds through Egypt, Nubia and Abyssinia in Africa, also the great cricket match, which is played by the best players, near the Institution, every year.

---

## CHAPTER III.

---

AT WOOLWICH, KENT, BEFORE LEAVING THE  
INSTITUTION.

At Manchester I took the cars, and travelled down the track of the North-Western Railway, a distance of one hundred and eighty miles, at a very rapid rate, and was charmed with the beautiful scenery in the counties of York, Nottingham, Leicester, Northampton, Warwick, Bedford and Middlesex, and arrived in London. My father used to wait till I arrived there, where he welcomed me with much delight, as he shook my hands, and was happy to see me. We took the street omnibus, and passed through the high monument, on the top of which the statue of Lord Nelson is placed, and two handsome fountains, which threw the water up near it, opposite the National Gallery in Charing Cross, and came as far as Hungerford Suspension Bridge, where we sailed down the river Thames fourteen miles in a steam packet, to Woolwich. I used to travel that way, and staid at home with my parents for six weeks every summer, for seven years. How kind my mother was to afford me so much pleasure to go to London frequently, and visit the Crystal Palace—wherein was held the great exhibition in Hyde Park, in 1851—Thames tunnel, Zoological Gardens, and her friends at any time.

On a delightful sunny day, an accident happened to me, when I was about eight years old. I was alone, and took a favorite walk through New Road; my eyes were drawn to a delightful and beautiful English flag, placed on the top of an hotel, which waved proudly in the air, opposite the Sapper

Barracks, and also the Royal Artillery Guard House attached to the Military Hospital, where the sentinel used to walk. At the corner of two roads, a gentleman rode in a gig, and passed with speed, and as I could not hear, and not having seen it coming, the horse knocked me down to the ground with his feet, and the wheel ran over my heel, but fortunately my boot was very thick and strong, and prevented it from cutting deeply; however, the horse stamped with his feet on my breast, as if it nearly crushed me to death, and I lay groaning, and soon began to bawl very loud, as I felt great pain. He tried to go backward from my heel with great difficulty for ten minutes. After that I saw the gig ran away from me for a considerable distance, when he looked behind his back at me; I think he began to be frightened, and ran away full speed. A number of people were soon collected, and seeing I was deaf and dumb, they became very excited. Amongst them was a female benefactor, who lifted me up from the ground, and carried me in her arms to the Druggist shop, being dressed with ointment and cloth. This done, she brought me to the Royal Artillery Barracks, on the Common where my parents lived. I was put in a bed until my heel was recovered. I have been informed that it was Lady Fraser's son who ran over me; he did not give me anything for it.

My parents left the Barracks, where I spent so many happy days, in viewing the soldiers' uniforms, and seeing the firing of the cannons, which generally occurred. Our house was situated on Red Lion street. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson has visited us there, on their way from Manchester to Woolwich. On one day I entreated my mother for permission to go to London for myself; she gave her consent, and afterwards I started with a beaming countenance—joy filled my breast. My kind mother filled a bottle with water, and put it into a large basket, along with something to eat, and then said to

me that I must take care not to break or crack the bottle. Oh! yes indeed, answered I, that I will do as you advise me. After that moment I went away from her and began to run along the long streets very gaily, with the basket on my arm, and came in sight of the river Thames, to the steam packet, which was fastened to the wharf. However, I did not buy a ticket at the office for my fare, because I was ignorant. As I sat in it, and a few minutes after when the bell rung, it commenced to move, and ploughed into the open water, and its paddle turned, which foamed. The Captain generally stands on the paddle-box, and conducts the passengers to every landing, as Charlton, Blackwall, Deptford, Greenwich, and London. I laid down the back of my neck on the edge of the steamboat, and looked eagerly to the blue sky, and soon my cap dropped into the river; the cap sailed away very fast, and soon disappeared. This frightened my idea, and therefore I burst into tears, and begged the waterman for it, but they said they could not help it. The Captain was moved with compassion as soon as he learned that I was deaf and dumb, and gave me one penny, and said nothing to me about the ticket that was not paid by me. Soon after I was compelled to give up going to London, but returned to the second pier, and from there I bought one penny for a pigmy toy boat, and then got home without my cap on my head. Before I reached home, by chance I found the bottle was cracked into pieces, when I opened the basket, which I carried along. It was a sad sight to me. As I came home, my mother asked me if the bottle was safe, but I made her no answer; she felt sorry, and informed me nothing about losing the cap and the bottle.

After some days I made up my mind to take a sail to see more of the river and banks as long and as far as I liked; however, I also entreated my mother for permission to go to London, who did not understand what I meant. I thought

she granted me leave ; and afterwards I took my little brother, named Henry James, who is the sixth brother, born on 7th of May, 1848, and we walked, both of us, and returned to the next pier. I paid two pence for a ticket. The passengers only pay eight pence to and fro. After that event we passed through the long wooden bridge, lately built, which led to the steamboat. We sailed down the bosom of the expansive river about fourteen miles, to Hungerford Suspension Bridge, which is the most agreeable way a stranger can spend a day, and had a view of the gun ships, steam tugs, sloops, merchant ships and hospital ship. Among them was the enormous Dreadnought, representative of the hospital ship ; the old man-of-war for sick seamen. The steam packets bend their funnels so as to pass beneath the bridges. Passengers are landed at these bridges, as London, Southwark, Blackfriars, and Waterloo, and I landed at Hungerford. We did not get ashore, but stayed till one or two hours rolled away, and then returned the same way to Woolwich. We were left alone when all the passengers were gone. I did not know what town it was, but in a few moments I understood all, and then we made haste to get ashore. No ticket collector was on the pier when we passed. We went home. I was surprised being told by my parents that they were searching for me and could not find me ; that very day they were to send me to the Institution at Manchester, and in a letter which they, forwarded to the head master of the school by post, informed him of my conduct. I was called into his presence in the parlor, and he signed to me from the letter ; I understood all, and my temper was immediately on fire, and I became very frightened. After a long time I left him and went into the washroom ; the teacher and the boys wanted to know what I was doing, but I would not say anything to them. About one week after, Mr. Patterson mentioned to the teachers and the pupils in the school the circumstances of my case, and

that I deserved punishment to be inflicted on my two hands ; four hard blows on each, with the gutta percha strap, sharp as a knife.

Also my parents had left Red Lion street, and removed to reside on Brewer street. There was a large garden at the back of the house, with four trees—an apple, a cherry, and two plum trees ; plenty of gooseberry bushes, as well as black, white and red currants, besides different kinds of vegetables growing in it also. I was one bright day alone, and walked around about the lovely garden, and in a few moments my temper began to have a desire for the puss which I had at home, and thought to myself that I would like to play with her for pleasure. On determination of this, I went to examine, till I found it and brought it in my arms to a large basket, and carefully put it in it, which was instantly shut up perfectly, for the purpose of giving puss a ride at the time. I drew the basket with a long string, and let it glide several times between the bushes, and soon afterwards when I opened I wondered much how puss was gone ; again I searched and found it in the house, and put it back in the basket, but it was all the same, I wondered not to see it the third time, as it stole away from me. Not many days after I sought for some other amusements once more, and took the kitten which belonged to the puss in my arms, and climbed up the apple tree, and put it on one of the highest branches, and played with it among the verdure and small ripe apples on the tree, but I did not take any of them. I only took pleasure in seeing the kitten afraid, and I teased it as it could not get down. I left it on the branches, and then descended down the trunk to the ground ; so I sat down and fixed my attention, and looked on it for a long time to see if it could get down itself ; however, it was alarmed and could not ; then I felt compassion, and decided to climb up and reach it down, but it fell down and ran away.

About one year after, when I returned home from Manchester, during the holidays, one afternoon I went to visit Colonel Anderson's house, in the Horse Artillery Square, for pleasure, and when there, I went into the stable, in which there were three horses and a little pony; this time I stood in the stable, in order to see what Mr. Keef, the well acquainted groom, was doing to the horses, and I saw him washing the feet of one of the horses with water in a pail; the horse he was grooming was not tied to the stall; he had a boy who helped him, who was cleaning the pony. The passionate horse had his head over the pony's back, and in a short time it seized the pony with its teeth, and made it neigh, but I did not hear it, as my left ear, in which I could hear a little sound, was not towards it. The poor back of the pony was much hurt by the bite. When the groom heard this, I think he struck the horse a blow with his fist on the head, which caused it to become very savage, and in a fearful manner ran around about the stable, and kicked with its hind feet and plunged with its fore ones, and struck the thigh of my right leg a heavy blow with its iron shoes; I fell down the on straw-pallet, under the belly of the pony, and screamed very loud, as the pain was extremely great. The pails were thrown about in every direction. The groom was also kicked on his leg, and a small piece of flesh was torn off. The groom, although very much hurt, was active; he caught the horse by the head, and brought it to the manger, and tied it up, and then he flogged it. When my pain was gone, he told me that he flogged it with a leathern bridle; but I was very angry with the horse, and compelled him to have an iron chain, and flog it more and more than he had done, as he deserved it all, but I was then ignorant, and was not merciful. Soon after I looked and saw my father speaking with the groom; he gave a command to the groom, who made the pony ready, and then put me carefully on its back; I took the bridle, and was

led by the groom on our way to my mother's house. When he knocked at the door, it was opened by my mother, and at first she looked very glad, but she afterwards changed her behaviour when he told her of my affliction. I was brought in and laid on the sofa. When the night drew on, the doctor and friends attended me, and applied seven leeches, which sucked the bruised blood out of my leg, as it was swelling very much, by which I awfully struggled and screamed aloud, but it soon got well.

At one time my father bought a goat; he paid one gold sovereign (one pound sterling) to the man for the goat; it was very useful, and supplied us with milk. In his garden he built a small wooden shed for the goat to live in, and the goat was fastened to it with a string. I used to take pleasure sometimes, and tossed the dang with the pitchfork, and cleaned it out if I liked. The goat always butted with its head—having no horns—whenever I put my hands or foot to its head; this it always did. Was not this very funny? One day my eldest brother, William Robert, and myself took pleasure in riding on the goat's back, which made it very furious, and it ran awkwardly around the side of a tree several times, so that we nearly fell off. I did not recollect how long it was, but after this my second brother named John—being three years older than I—and myself amused ourselves very much; he tied the goat, with a rope, to a long heavy trunk, which it could draw, that I wondered how of its strength; it ran through the gate, by a narrow path from the garden to my father, who was busily making the cage for the rabbits. His attention was attracted to it, and angrily boxed my ears, but in a moment he smiled; "O dear Father" answered I to him, I did not intend to hurt it; but my brother tied it himself—he did not confess it. The goat could eat the stocking up which was fallen from the clothes-line. Some weeks after, I was ordered and led the goat with a string by

my hands and passed through the great wall of the Royal Arsenal on Plumstead Road with my father, from our homes and went through the Marshes a long distance, and came in sight of the tavern, close to the bank of the Railroad side. The men were were busily mowing the grass at this time. Before I reached the tavern, my father intended to have some fun with him and turned back and left me, however the goat followed him constantly, and seemed as if it were very fond of my father, as I could not draw it to the tavern. As we came into the tavern; a certain man opened its mouth to see if the teeth were good, in the presence of the men who were talking with each other, for which he paid to my father. Dear Friends, you often see the men who are drinking liquors, but I would not drink any strong liquors, nor taste the drops of them at all, for fear it would bring me into disgrace and poverty. I am in habits a teetotaller, as the intoxicating liquors are mentioned in the Bible that Drunkards will not inherit the kingdom of heaven. I hope through God strengthening me, I shall always lead a sober life. On coming out of the tavern, my father and myself followed in a walk after the buyer's son, who led the goat to his house. My father hid behind the corner of the garden, and peeped with one eye at the goat, which looked sad and groaning. I saw the goat wander its eyes in every direction seeking to find my father, as a boy dragged it roughly into his house, When I lost sight of it, the tears instantly ran down my cheeks, and I sobbed deeply, because the goat loved my father. Whilst walking on our way, we visited Mr. Courtman's house; he was a Steward in the Royal Military Academy. Having made this visit, we returned home, where I would not be comforted, as my mother tried to comfort me, and I was in tears constantly about the absence of the goat that I was so fond of; but I soon recovered.

My brother, William Robert, who is the eldest of the family, being 5 years and 2 months older than me, was born at Quebec, Canada East, on 22nd May, 1835. He was appointed to be a doctor, to study medicines; he continued for two years, but did not like it, and therefore left; he afterwards enlisted into the Royal Artillery; he was very fond of me, and gave me much pleasure to ride with him on the railways and steam packets to go to London and Greenwich every Sabbath during summer, before I left school. I saw the old and disabled sailors of the Royal Navy, who wear cocked hats and uniforms in gold lace, at Greenwich Hospital. I went into the large hall, beautifully ornamented on the ceiling and walls with paintings, and contains many fine portraits and pictures by the best modern artists, besides war ships, also, Lord Nelson's coat and vest in which he was killed at Trafalgar are shown; there is a hole in the left shoulder of the coat, through which passed the fatal ball that drank the life blood of England's greatest naval hero. I also liked to visit the chapel, which contained some excellent sculptures, and an altar piece representing the shipwreck of St. Paul. I also liked to visit the Park, in which the handsome observatory, situated on the green undulating ground among the Spanish chestnuts, Scotch firs, elms, oaks, and others; it is a very fine one, and pleasant for the people to dance and play there.

Frequently I went to Eltham, which is two miles from Woolwich, and visited a friend, Mr. Shrows, a milkman; he has given me plenty of rides from there to Woolwich. He has left there and gone to Australia. There are the ruins of King John's Palace to be seen there.

My brother John is the second one, but William is 1 year and 7 months older than he, was born on 5th October, 1836; and enlisted into the Royal Artillery as a trumpeter; he has left Woolwich, and sailed in company with his regiment

to the Island of Malta, which is well fortified in the Mediterranean sea, while I was at school; and three years afterwards, when the war broke out with Russia and Turkey, in the year 1855, they volunteered to fight in Russia, but I am very glad that William and John did not go to the Crimea and fight the Russians; they were both soldiers; they were ordered to go nearly before the war was ended; they never went to battle.

While at home with my parents, I played gaily in my lovely and pleasant garden, and constantly my eyes were drawn to a great cluster of apples on the branches of a tree which were spreading out over the goat's shed, when I perceived the apples were very big, and pertained to Captain MacPherson, of the Royal Horse Artillery, and that it was pleasant to my eyes. I fell into vice and temptation, and then climbed up without seeing any person watching me, and stood on the top of the shed, and it was very easy for me to take one apple thereof. After that, a little daughter of the officer saw me; she ran and told her mother; I was instantly struck with fear, and I tried to make my escape. By chance I met his wife, who did not tell me a word, but ran to my mother's house, joined to the officer's house. However, the officer's wife was very kind to offer me many of the beautiful painted pictures, representing the various scenes in the New and Old Testament. When I felt her kindness, I then returned to her an apple, though she would not take it. I will never steal any more.

You may learn from this lesson that Adam and Eve disobeyed God by eating the forbidden apple, which brought all the world into a state of sin and misery.

As soon as the summer holidays commenced, I returned to Woolwich, and found my parents removed to the officers' library, in the Barrack, R. A., where my father had been ap-

pointed to the charge of it. I was sometimes pleased to help him to do his work in the interior, which was richly ornamented with the dining-room, library, kitchen, &c. One evening I was alone playing and blowing a pigmy toy trumpet, which I had got a loan from one of my little neighbours about this time ; I blew it so loud, full of pleasure, that Captain Adye, who was sitting reading the newspaper by the open window in the house, became so furious as to pursue me with a gun in his hand, this he did to frighten me, so I ran off as fast as I could ; he did not catch me. Some time after, when all was quiet, I tried to return to my home, but I had to be very cautious, and make no noise, as I had to go along a passage where the Captain lived. I got safely home, and happy was I. After this I took a large black dog from his house, and led it for some distance with pleasure over Woolwich Common. When his attention was attracted to me at a little distance, he ordered one of his soldiers, who immediately ran after me, but I refused to deliver the dog, and kept my hands on it ; he became much excited in his face, which soon produced red as fire, and then struck me with his open hand on my ear, and I fell on the grass ; the dog ran from me to its master, who was on his duty drilling the soldiers, standing in a line. At first Captain A—— did not know that I was deaf and dumb, but he was soon made acquainted with the fact, and he learned to spell on his fingers, and so talked with me. He was good and kind to me, but some of the curious officers looked harsh, and kicked me cruelly without learning that I was deaf and dumb, as I was playing up and down the stairs in the passage where they lived, and made noise and troubled them, they would kick me. Some of them were sorry for the cruelties as soon as they learned that I was deaf and dumb, and offered me money.

One night I walked with my companions through the Com-

mon, from a visit to the barracks, outside of which the little soldiers used to play fifes and beat drums, and marched several times backwards and forwards as usual. I began to shout very loud, full of pleasure, exactly like the roaring of the lion in the wild desert; but suddenly I was furiously caught by the military sentinel who walked guarding beside the gate, and he put me into the sentry box. As I sat in it with sad heart, and began to be alarmed for a while, and said to myself that I would attempt to escape, but soon be afraid to judge that he might certainly fire on me if I did. I took courage, and begged him for mercy, and said I would not do it any more. How glad I was that he let me go free, and I returned home safely.

---

#### CHAPTER IV.

##### AGAIN AT WOOLWICH, AFTER LEAVING THE INSTITUTION.

Having spent the vacation at home with my parents, I returned to school at Manchester, where I continued 7 years; however, I was not a good scholar, but ignorant at the time: it was in the year 1854. I left the Institution; but at home I took great pains in learning to understand my book, which I studied very attentively for several years, by the aid of Johnson's Dictionary, and it greatly improved me. When I was fourteen years old, I was appointed to be a tailor for the Bugler's military clothes, under the master-tailor, Sergeant Murray, Royal Artillery, in Woolwich, and I soon learned to sew some, but did not improve, as I did not like it. Why so? Because my young comrades mocked and informed me that the tailoring trade is nasty, and never makes a man. I often left my work and went to Colonel Lake's house. I was very fond of conversing with his wife, who was able to speak on her

fingers. She knows my mother as an authoress, who wrote much poetry in verse ; she wrote verses to Mr. Patterson, the deaf and dumb pupils' master at Manchester ; he showed them to the gentlemen, and they admitted me to school before I was six years old. My mother's books of poetry were sold at the price of 3s. 6d. each. They were both good christians. Mrs. L.— was kind and affectionate ; she gave me money, and good things to eat, as often as I went to her house. I was lately informed that her husband was promoted to the rank of a general in the British Army, as also Mr. Anderson to the same rank, in 1860.

Sometimes of an evening my mother would take her children and a few of her little friends to a beautiful place called Green Hill, for the benefit of their health and for pleasure. There is a soldier who keeps a watch over it with a staff. The chief building on these grounds is the Rotunda, twenty-four sided, one hundred and twenty feet in diameter, which is raised on the elevated side. In it is a museum for models of a naval and military character, and other curiosities connected with the two services. It is free to the public who wish to visit it. My mother taught the children sewing, in the cool evenings during summer, for pleasure. While I played there, I met Mrs. Colonel Lake by chance, who held me her camp-stool, and I obeyed and carried it to her house. When I brought some butter-cups home, my mother roasted them, softened them with a poker, and then wrapped them in a white cloth round my arm, in hope of healing my eyes, which are still sore ; but the next day it was blistered, and many things were tried, but my eyes got no better.

My father found that the tailors did not give me much work to do. He sent me to the same trade, under Mr. Jelley, on Brewer Street. I spent there many troublesome days ; but I never liked to do what my parents wished, who tried very much

to get me a trade. I was appointed under Corporal Wilde, of the Royal Artillery.

When I came home from work, the rest of the evening I sometimes played with my two little brothers in the yard, and put them in a wheelbarrow for a ride, and trundled round the yard several times. When thus engaged, I saw a gigantic balloon, which floated in the air; a small car was suspended from it in which sat a gentleman; a number of broken ropes were hanging from it. I left the little boys and ran off as fast as I could; I felt wearied, for it was a long way, and the balloon travelled very fast; at last the balloon fell down into a field behind the Royal Academy. A great many soldiers and other persons ran to it. We became excited and broke the hedge down, and ran in among the trees where the balloon was and soon laid hold of the car. The gentleman who sat in it laughed at us. I wondered to see such a great thing. Some were very diligent and helped to fold the balloon in order, and then to carry it to a cart, into which they put it. A number of us ran after it, and shouted for joy, on their way to Blackheath. When the balloon was opened, the gas escaped, and it had a very strong smell.

One morning, while at my business, the tailors told me that the King of Portugal would visit Woolwich Common at eleven o'clock that day. I left work and started for joy, running through the Common, and my curiosity was excited at sight of the pretty uniform of the young King, Princes, and a number of his staff, who were with him on horseback. His father, the old King, sat in a carriage. They wore dark blue cloth, with gold lace, and caps with a gold star. A large detachment of artillery, who moved very speedily and actively, fired the cannons, some soldiers marched, and the bands played music so as to please these grand visitors. They then paid a visit to the Royal Academy and Rotunda. After this they visited

the Officers' Library in the barracks. They did not stop there any longer, but soon rode fast away to visit Her Majesty's Arsenal and Dock-yard. Dear friends, a great number of foreigners of high distinction visit Woolwich, to inspect the place. I have seen the following distinguished persons, viz. :— Queen, Prince Albert, and their family, on horseback; the King of Sardinia, Prince, and his staff; Prince Oscar, of Sweden, and his three Princes; Prince F. William, of Prussia; the Duke of Cambridge, Sir Robert Peel, and other government officers; but I did not know their other names; they looked very rich when in full uniform.

One day, accompanied with my parents, I went to the Royal Dockyard, and there I saw the great "Albert" ship. The launch took place in the presence of several thousand spectators and watermen, who witnessed them. The Queen, Prince Albert, and her family were on board; it was the largest ship in the world, and a very wonderful sight to my eyes. It sailed for a short distance. I separated from my parents, who started for home, and I walked alone in every direction for pleasure to myself. I paid a visit to the four ships which were building under the sheds, besides several war ships which I also saw. Then I went into the "Madia," a steamship, quite fearless, and got down stairs, and looked about the boilers and engines. One gentleman came to meet me, and spoke to me, but I signed to him that I was deaf and dumb. I persuaded him to come and join with me, and we walked together into several cabins. Soon after, I attempted to open a door, but it was locked up, and by chance let the key fall from the lock. When he heard the noise, it struck him with fear, and he began to escape from the cabin. I ran, too, and laid hold of his coat-tail; but he pushed me from him with all his force, and ran up stairs to the deck. A gentleman became excited, and proclaimed all my mischievous conduct to the Royal Engineers

and Naval Sailors ; however they told me nothing about it ; but the mate who went hastily down and saw the naval officer all right. When he returned, he told me that the naval officer opened the door and looked behind when he heard the key fall, and saw me running up stairs. Being satisfied of this, I told him I was thirsty, and would like to drink some water ; he ordered the sailors to take me down into the cabin and give me some supper. They informed me that they would soon set sail for the Baltic Sea, for the purpose of fighting the Russians. Toward evening I left the ship and walked alone for some yards, but my attention was attracted to a number of gay flags which fell from the tops of the houses, and the policeman was gathering them ; I felt a desire and resolved to help him, but was disappointed that the policeman would not give consent, and sent me home by the sign of his forefinger in motion. Then I obeyed, and soon identified the military drummer boy who came to meet me, and walked together to the gate, from which he departed his way and I returned home.

Not many days after this, while I was at work in the tailor's shop, I was informed that a deer hunt would take place that day. I felt happy and rushed out of it, and had a long walk till I came in sight of the wooden house, placed on a cart, in which the deer was imprisoned. The huntsmen were all on horseback, dressed in red coats, white trowsers, Wellington boots, and blue velvet caps, fitting close to the skull. A man opened it, and found the deer fast asleep, and struck it with the handle of a whip, so as to wake it, which caused it to jump out of the cage. After a little while they let a white dog loose, which was ready to hunt after the deer, but it began to be frightened, and then galloped off as fast as possible through the fields ; but the dog could not catch it. As soon as they disappeared the huntsmen with a great number of dogs then commenced to go and examine for it. I was very excited and

thoughtless, and climbed up over the hedges, and met an accident by sinking my legs in a bog hole, and was covered with much mud, though I did not care, and still followed them for some time. When I lost sight of them I returned home, with muddy legs, and passed a young lady who ridiculed me and pointed her fingers to my leg, that I judged by her countenance she said that my parents will punish me. As I came into my house, quite fearless, however, my dear parents burst out laughing when they saw my condition. My mother wrote a few lines of poetry about me; but I am sorry to say I forgot the words which she wrote. After dinner I went to work and was engaged at it but a few minutes when I was called into the presence of my master, who was very angry with me for leaving my work. He wrote on paper and said—"Where have you been away all the morning?" I told him such way, and afterwards he told me that "I had done wrong to see the deer hunt." Then I did not deserve to be punished, and went on my business. I went into the stable and there I played with the horse, full of pleasure, which was not tied to the manger, for a long time; but suddenly I was observed by the tailor master, who ran angrily and dragged me from it, and said, that it would kick me, though I was fearless in my feeling with it.

One morning I thought I would like to have a pleasant ride, and determined on it. I went into the stable and implored the groom to give me a ride for entertainment; he was kind, and made ready to put me on a horse that belonged to an officer. Then I rode on it, and the groom behind me on another. We rode through the pleasant trees which surrounded the Rotunda, Green Hill, through the Repository, where pyramids of cannon balls are constantly deposited on the ground, surrounded by the iron bristling *frise de cheval*, the Barracks, Common and Military Hospital. It was a very pleasant view, and very interesting to me.

When the war broke out with Russia and Turkey, there was a large force of Artillerymen collected, and made ready to go to the Crimea, with cannons and waggons, each drawn by five horses to the Royal Dock-yard, to go on shipboard. The people cheered them, and the soldiers took off their hats and waved them in return. During the time of embarkation I chanced to meet a young deaf mute boy, and was comfortable in conversing with him by signs; but I could not understand him well, as he was educated at the London Asylum, so the signs taught there are not like the signs taught at the Manchester School; however, I understood enough. We followed the soldiers to the gate, but the policeman who guarded it would not let us in. I wrote on a slip of paper to him for permission, and we gladly received a ticket from him. We began to start with great alacrity, went in and busily searched and found the war steamship "Jason," and I saw the soldiers busily engaged in carrying the cannons and waggons upon the deck of that ship, by means of the iron cranes on the side of the River Thames. I asked them—"Would you be afraid to fight the Russians on the battlefield?" They answered—"Oh, nothing but entertainment to beat them!" When we became thirsty, we got down from the bowsprit of the ship and went seeking for water from the convicts, who wore yellow and red stripes on their clothes, and black painted hats, which look very nasty. I was surprised to learn they were once robbers and thieves. They were sentenced for different crimes and work as labourers for seven years. They sometimes disguised themselves and then escaped. If the people find the convict deserters, they will have a reward of forty pounds for each. When the deserters are apprehended, they are ordered to be tied together by the two feet with iron chains (which I often saw) to prevent them from running away. There are two large convict ships for ill-behaved and another for well-behaved in the Arsenal, and also

one in the Dock-yard. They have two decks in them. I was not allowed to see the interior of that convict ship. Dear friends, the artillerymen beat the Russians, some amongst them were those who worked with me in the military tailor shop. They returned from the war dressed in dirty clothes they fought in, and with long thick beards, which made them look savage, and not soldier-like. They brought home some property of the Russians taken in battle. At a review, I saw the Queen, Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, and the Duchess of Kent, who walked and passed me, and the Queen took a lot of silver medals from a table, covered with an English flag, stood on the Common, and gave one to each soldier who fought in the Crimea; all stood before Her Majesty. Among them were two who had cocked hats and white plumes, and richly bound with gold lace; they had silver stars on the bosoms of their red coats.

Not long after this, one morning after breakfast, I went to my work, and was engaged a few hours, and when it was dinner-time, the master-tailor asked me on his fingers, "Do you go for my dinner, and be a good boy." So I went off to his house, but his wife did not believe me, and let me stay for two hours, to see if he came home or not, and then she despaired and gave me the dinner in a basin, which I took and returned to the shop for him; when I came in, the master was not there, as his office was locked up. Then I put the basin on an iron fender close to the fire-grate. After this, when I was working, these military tailors tried to entice me to smoke. I gave consent and took a pipe, put it in my mouth and smoked it long; I learned from them, as I never done so before, which caused my head to become giddy, and they laughed at me very much. When the master returned to his work he looked sour at me, and when he ate his dinner, he called me and put the basin in my hand, and made me stop till he locked up his

door; so off I ran, and he ran quick after me with a stick which he had in his hand; I then became very excited, and ran down stairs quicker than he could, for I had two legs this time, and when I looked behind my back he ran still, which made me run faster, so that he could not catch me. A number of soldiers soon collected at the barrack windows, to fix their eyes on me, wondering what I had done. I continued running until I got to his house, where his wife took the basin from me. This made me to avenge of his conduct, and I was determined to give up the tailoring business, and therefore persuaded my parents to give me another situation as a carpenter, thinking it was the best trade to choose. At last I was permitted by the military cartwright master to learn the trade in the shop belonging to General Anderson. I was disappointed in finding the door locked on me so often. It was a poor trade. I only repaired the broken things and the naves of the gun carriages.

Then I left it, and preferred to go into the shop on Church street facing the high wall of the Dock-yard, and began tailoring again for the Royal Engineers under the master, Mr. George Butler; as I was glad to join with a deaf mute tailor, educated in London Asylum, who might teach me better; such was my hope. At this time my father left Woolwich and went to Smyrna, in Turkey, in Asia, where he was appointed to be a Master Warden in the British Hospital, for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers who fought with the Russians in the Crimea. As my mother and myself were dismissed out of the officer's library by the order of Captain Clarke, who was jealous of my mother's poetry, because Prince Albert loved her writings. We removed to Fox Place in Plumstead, where she opened a small store, near a beautiful locality called Nightingale Vale, and a walk to the top of Shooter's Hill, which afforded me much gratification.

I was compelled to dismiss myself from the tailor business, because I would have to walk two miles every day to go to work. I began Carpentry, under the mastership of Mr. Bennett, who lived the next door to us. I spent two months with this carpenter and was discharged. I am sorry I was a very wild fellow, and was so from my birth, by nature.

When I could not get a trade anywhere, my mother did not know what to do; she advised me to write a letter to Prince Albert; I assented, and wrote the following letter to His Royal Highness Prince Albert:—

WOOLWICH, August, 1855.

MY DEAR PRINCE,

I am a deaf and dumb boy; I want to work in Queen Victoria's Royal Arsenal, in Woolwich; men will not let me work, because I am deaf and dumb. Will you be good to ask the Queen Victoria to let me work for her? You were kind to buy my mother's poetry, and sent her money to get me many things. I want to work to get money. I want to be a smith and make arms to slay the Russians, with my two brothers who fight for Queen Victoria in the Royal Artillery Regiment. My father heals sick soldiers in Smyrna Hospital. I am fifteen years old, great Prince.

I am,

Your obedient Servant,

GEO. S. CULL.

Three days after he returned me a letter with gold edge, and sealed with red sealing wax, which represented the Queen's Coat of Arms. I felt very grateful and pleased to read it, informing me that I would go to work in the Royal Dock-yard, written by General Grey; but when I came to that gate the Inspector took and read it, which I held to him, after which he said he could not assist me anything, and told me

that the deaf and dumb men are not allowed to work there. I said to him, "that I could teach the foreman to spell on the fingers, and talk to me that way." I turned sad and went to the Arsenal with Prince Albert's letter in my hand, where I gladly found Captain Boxer, the Superintendent of the Royal Laboratory, who gave me leave, and I was with joy employed in the fuze room, at holes in shells. The Prince Albert's answer was sent to my father, but was lost on its way to Smyrna, during the time of the Crimean war.

About seven months after my father's arrival in Smyrna, my mother received the sad and sorrowful news of his death by yellow fever, on the 16th September, 1855. He was buried in the Civil Cemetery, at the rear of the hospital, and left a widow and five sons to mourn his great loss. He was a sober man, and never seemed to eat fruit; but the fever was a bad one that he died of; however, he never took medicine: he was a good man, and the follower of Christ. My mother was given a pension of twenty-two pounds sterling a-year for life, for his death, who served twenty-three years and nine months in the military service.

During Ascension-day, a holiday in the Arsenal, a certain deaf mute boy wanted me to go with him to the Marsh, which is attached to the Arsenal; so I agreed, and conversed with him, of course by signs and spelling on the fingers, as we walked. When we had walked a long way, along Plumstead Road, which is agreeable and interesting, and went through the wooden gate into the Marsh, we saw some shells left on the grass by the artillerymen, for it is in this place that they exercised in ball and shells at the target. At this time we enjoyed ourselves in the cool stream for the purpose of swimming, for it was very hot weather. I saw a boy who was a good swimmer, who dived down into the water and appeared again. I thought I would attempt it too, although I felt

frightened ; however, in a few moments I took courage and plunged in from the bank ; but I felt myself going to the bottom, and the water came into my mouth ; I became excited, and shut my mouth with my hands, to save me from drowning, because I was afraid to go to hell, at the judgment of Christ, as I was a very bad boy : I was in despair ; I began to creep along in every direction and could not find the open air for some time ; but suddenly the boy caught my hand, which was above the water, and rescued me. After we put our clothes on we parted, and I went home, thankful how God spared my life ; I did not tell my mother about it, as I was afraid it would displease her very much.

When my brother John arrived at Woolwich, from Malta, he was so changed I hardly knew him, in his corporal uniform of the Royal Artillery ; I had not seen him for six years ; he was a good man and kind to me ; he took me by the North-Kent Railway to London Bridge, and then by steam packet to Battersea Bridge. When we passed Vauxhall Bridge we were surprised to see the New Chelsea Bridge, which was not quite finished. On arriving in Chelsea, we went into the Royal Military Asylum, which belonged to the late Duke of York ; it is beautifully situated, opposite the Royal Pensioner Hospital. The reason we went there was to visit our little brother, Henry James, the sixth son, who was receiving his education at it. The boys are dressed in red jackets, with yellow lace, and black Scotch caps ; they are regularly drilled like soldiers. Being satisfied with our visit, we then went to Pimlico Pier, opposite Lambeth Palace. I said to my brother John that we had better walk to London Bridge, seven miles farther, as when I was alone I often walked from Battersea Bridge to Woolwich, a distance of sixteen miles, without being wearisome, but most agreeable and interesting to me. He was astonished, and said he was afraid he would feel tired and we must take

the steam packet to London Bridge. When we arrived, I told him that I did not like to go home yet, as it was early in the evening: so I persuaded him to part from me. I then took a pleasant walk through the bridge, where such a number of omnibusses and masses of human beings continually passed. I visited the old Tower of London. After that I came to the tall Monument, and paid the keeper three pence; I stepped up a long tiresome winding stairs to the top of a gold head; I rested myself and had a fine view through a telescope of the different parishes all around. I think it is useless to tell you much of the public buildings, gardens and parks which I visited while in London, as I often walked all around at any time, and visited the British Museum, St. Paul's Cathedral, National Gallery, Life Guards' Barrack, Buckingham Palace, Parliament House, Westminster Abbey, St. James' Park, Regent's Park, Great Fireworks, and Crystal Palace in Sydenham.

Frequently I went by the Blackwall railway to Stratford, through the County of Essex, and visited my brother, Thomas David, the seventh son, born at Woolwich, on the 13th of January, 1850; he was receiving his education in a large Infant Orphan Asylum in Wanstead, two miles from Stratford.

Sometimes I went by the excursion steam packet with Sapper bands down the river Thames, and visited Gravesend, Sheerness, and Chatham; also I visited Abbey Wood and Hartford.

On starting one morning I went to the Arsenal, and thus engaged with my work. In the Royal Laboratory are prepared bombs, rockets, carcasses and grenades of all shapes and sizes, also the fireworks and cartridges for Hyde Park, Primrose, and Green's Park, very grand that I saw, to celebrate the peace conclusion of the Russian war. After some hours when I saw my fellow-workmen, who rushed forward with

great fear out of the doors, and felt sure that there was some fearful explosion of gunpowder. I turned pale as if struck by a sentence of death, and excitedly ran across the men who had fallen on the floor. I had a narrow escape, nearly struck my legs by a rocket which exploded at my feet. I found the smoke bursting out of the interior of the magazine, close to the shop where I worked. It broke all the windows to pieces in the whole side of the square, and pyramids of balls flew up in the air. Unfortunately three men were killed; a foreman was blown up dreadfully to the wall of the office, his whole body and head was entirely broken into pieces; a carpenter was also killed by a missile entering through the window of his shop, while he was at work. But in God's merciful goodness the rain poured in torrents, or more injury might have been done. The wounded and killed were brought to the Military Hospital in waggons; how thankful I was to God, who spared my life, and I escaped unhurt from the explosion three times.

One fine summer, which gave a brilliant color over the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park in London; I liked to wander through it. The grounds are spacious, the shrubs and flowers attractive, and the walks kept in good order. I fancied the different beasts, reptiles and birds at liberty in the places to render entertainment complete; they generally seemed very pretty, and ran from one side to the other of the cages, both tame and savage. What a number of animals have I gazed on! Lions, tigers, ounces, pumas, jaguars, leopards, spotted and striped hyænas, Polar and Bornese bears, sloth bears, Syrian bears, grizzly bears and camels. The keeper feeding them with a long pole. What fearful opened claws! They screamed and seized the food with great violence, and growled and eat it up. I saw the three lions, which opened their jaws and roared very loud, as I could feel

it. I wondered at the strength of the Hyænas, which could break the thickest bone very easy with its teeth. Also here are three bears, one brown, and the other two were black; and there stand many gentlemen and ladies, who held some cakes to them by a pole, or throwing them out of the hands, and the bears climbed up a pole, and what was remarkable, they stood firmly with their great limbs together on the small round top of it; then they caught the crumbs with their mouths from them. I wandered through the various agreeable and pretty places, and fancied the Ichneumons in packs, that used to break the eggs of the crocodiles, running about the open cage, very handsome, close to the house from which I just passed into it, and liked to see the different cats, ocelots, peccaries, squirrels, lemurs, lynxes, raccoons, ferrets, weasels, arctic foxes, mice, white rats, flying squirrels, clouded tigers, hunting dogs, &c. I begged the keeper for amusements; I wished to see him playing with two clouded tigers, so he gave consent, and in order to amuse me, showed how he lifted them up on a high platform, but they fell down on the soft pallet of straw several times, and also jumped over his shoulders. I will tell you when I was in Woolwich, that I saw Mr. Wombwell made two tigers to obey him, and raised their claws on the bars of the cage of the menagerie at the corners, one for each; in the mean time he held a hoop in his hand, and commanded two lions at first, and then two tigers, all obeyed, and jumped through the hoop several times. After this he sat on the heads of two lions, and then opened their mouths and showed their teeth to me. Also he took a long Boa Constrictor and twisted it, which crawled around his body and hands, and also two young ones about the same; he let the head of the Boa come into his mouth, and felt no harm.

What a goodly collection of the feathered race have I seen! The white bosomed Pelican, the bare necked Vultures, the

strong winged Condor, and the crooked beaked, iron taloned Eagle, warlike Ostriches, the Emeu, the Cassowary, the Cranes, silver Pheasants, Chinese poultry, crimson feathered Flamingos, Adjutant, Storks, Herons, Kite, &c., and when I went into the parrot house, and there I saw many pretty parrots; how they climbed their cages, holding the wires with their crooked bills. There was a pretty Toucan amongst them; and I liked to see the Canaries, Humming birds, Kingfishers, birds of Paradise, Hornbills, Macaw, Jays, and other small kinds. I could not hear the melody of their songs, although I could feel them, because it was a great noise, for there were a great many curious birds which uttered vocal sounds expressive of pleasure.

There are two Hippopotamuses in the pond. I threw a stone into one's mouth and caused it to look very cross, and when its mouth opened, it struck me with great wonder and dread, which frightened me; it is larger than any other animal's mouth. One Egyptian put a piece of stick on its back as it walked, and then they dived together beneath the surface, and the stick fell down, and instantly it seized the stick; again it emerged out of the water several times. I saw the four Giraffes, a Rhinoceros, a Beaver, three Porcupines, an Esquimaux Dog, a Bison, a Zebra, a Quagga, Wolves, a Wild Cat, Badger, &c. After these things, one day the keeper took a huge Elephant out of the cage; he made it to kneel down, and put me in a small car which was fixed on its back, when it rose and stood up. I began to be frightened to see myself so high up, and I rode and was led by the keeper, who held his ear with a stick, round about the delightful garden, for some distance and back. Oh! it was a fine ride and amused me indeed.

Then I went into the monkey house. I was amused to see the Apes, Baboons, Monkeys, Kangaroos, Blands, Antelopes, Chamois, &c. There was a lady who I perceived took pleasure

to tease the Orang-Outang with her silk parasol, while he sat on a large stump of a tree in the cage, and he got very fierce and dragged it out of her hand, through the bars, and tore it with his arms and mouth; the lady seemed not sorry for losing it, but smiled and went away. I also visited the different reptiles and fishes. I used to go anxiously to see this garden four times, and Surrey Zoological Gardens also.

---

## CHAPTER V.

AT NEWTOWN ROBINSON, COUNTY OF SIMCOE, CANADA  
WEST. WINTER JOURNEY AND RELATIONS.

At this time I was seventeen years of age. I had tried many trades, but never learned any of them thoroughly. I became weary in consequence of the teasing and tormenting I received from my fellow workmen. I think I would have done some good in the Royal Arsenal had I not been frightened by an explosion, so I determined to leave England for America, as America is a better country for the poor, where I would like to work for my uncle John at the farming business. My brother William had returned from Aldershott to my house; he was discharged, having obtained the rank of Sergeant in the Royal Artillery; served five years and five months; he was discharged on account of the palpitation of the heart, being unwell six months in the hospital. My mother sent him and myself away before her to London, promising to see us again in the evening, which we would stop in London Docks till she came to meet us at the ship, and pay us money.

On the 2nd of March, 1857, having bid our friends adieu, we got on board a steam-packet with our baggage, consisting of three trunks and a carpet bag, and sailed to the Thames Tunnel pier; we landed at it, where I remembered some years ago that my mother and myself were down long stairs, with

many steps to the bottom, we walked about a mile through the black tunnel under the river on which the steam-packets sail to and fro, &c., the whole is lighted with gas, and every jet appears like a star in the midst of the darkness. There are a row of shops occupied in it, which have a curious appearance up the middle which divides it in two parts. But I must tell you, that my brother and myself landed at the Thames Tunnel, and from that place we went to the London Docks, and came in sight of a large ship with three masts on it, called the "American Eagle," this was the ship we were to go in. I was informed that my mother searched for us, but we missed each other.

Early on the next morning a steam-tug took the ship in tow, and we proceeded in this way to Gravesend, where the tug left us. But what took my attention was the Fort Tilbury where my brother John was stationed; he left that place and went to Portsmouth, got married in England, and is Sergeant in the Royal Artillery in Leith Fort near Edinburgh, and thence to Dumbarton Castle, both in Scotland. We sailed round by way of the strait of Dover, between the coasts of it and France through the English Channel, and passed the beautiful Isle of Wight. I soon saw two or three huge cliffs of rocks which pointed the ocean, known as "Land's End," and Eddystone light-house on rock near it. We sailed into the Atlantic Ocean, but the ship was driven backward twenty miles by a storm. I felt very uncomfortable for six weeks, sometimes sailing and sometimes not, tossed up and down by the great waves like the mountains which made me very giddy, but I was not sick like the rest of them; many a tumble did I get when walking on the deck, but all the passengers obliged to take refuge inside the ship covered with wet from the deep waves which leaped over it. The sea gulls were following close behind us, and suddenly through the ocean came a troop of porpoises rushing along with wondrous speed, shooting out of one wave, and plunging head-

long into the next; gambolling and coursing and bounding as if trying their *wind* against the ship, and easily able to pass her if they choose. My attention was first attracted to a poor sailor who fell from the main mast to the deck while he reefing the sails. He was conveyed into the cabin where he died soon. Captain Moore the commander of the ship preached the funeral sermon over the dead body wrapped with canvas, attended by the mourners; it was a sad sight to see him cast out on a board with weights on it thrown into the deep ocean. Before we reached the harbour of New York, I was surprised to see the curious steam-tug which I never saw before that came to us, and pulled the ship in tow, guided by a pilot. I was delighted in passing along the beautiful coasts of Sandy Hook, Long Island, and Staten Island, and viewed the clean white houses and trees on the sides of the high banks which is the finest place in America. The ship was anchored between the Governor's Island beautifully bristling parapets by Fort Columbus, Battery and William's Castle, and also Fort Gibson fortified Ellis Island.

I must now tell what happened to me in the New World. At sunrise we landed by the steam-ferry at Castle Garden pier. We took a favorite walk through the city, and I was disappointed at seeing it, and it is not so handsome or fine as London city, and nothing but large shops in New York. As we came to the steam-boat, which was strange to me indeed, and sailed in the evening up the River Hudson a distance of 153 miles, along with two other steam-boats fastened to the middle steam-boat, on both sides as far as Albany, whence we took the cars, and pursued our journey at a wondrous quick rate through the State of New York. We travelled through a range of hills of a tremendous height covered with dense woods of pines; the Mohawk River and Erie Canal were winding all the Railroad Track.

After a tour of three days we arrived in Toronto, the capital

of Canada West situated on Lake Ontario. We did not take our luggage till after breakfast, and to my grief, I found my box was stolen on the way or at the station. I became excited and began a diligent search for it, but of course it was not there. Dear friends, I hope you will make out my box, it was painted with black and white words on it as follows:—W. R. Cull, R. A. It had two volumes of the “Illustrated London News,” from January to December, 1856, which I bought every Saturday in England for 5d., and some for 10d. They were richly bound with gold edge and full of many coloured pictures. There were valuable clothes also in it with presents from my friends in England, and after three years elapsed I was informed that the box was sold in Hamilton.

At four o'clock in the evening we took the cars which bore us down the track of the Northern Railway about forty-two miles farther to Bradford a pretty town of the county of Simcoe with great marshes, and also River Holland which flows into Lake Simcoe. I looked through the window of the cars, and had a view of the fields, some of which were full of nasty rotten stumps, and many trees falling from decay by the roots, the cattle were feeding in the fields; some of which looked very well, but the crooked fences destroyed their beauty somewhat. I never saw the like of them in England. The country was surrounded in a great many places by beech, maple, hemlock, cedars and balsams, amongst them is the maple trees, from the sap of which are made sugar.

On coming out of the cars we walked with a heavy trunk in our hands half a mile to Bradford from the station, and staid all night. Next morning after an excellent breakfast we took a ride in the Royal Mail Stage, and went down the Plank Road, well settled by wealthy farmers, six miles westward to Bond Head, and afterwards about three miles and a half northward, having passed Newtown Robinson to the Blacksmith's shop. We set a walk, and turned across to the left hand, and

saw some dead bones lying on the grass. I was afraid and thought the wild beasts must devour the domestic animals and felt sure that they would soon devour us also, but I was informed they were frozen to death.

As we turned to the right hand, and came close to my uncle John's house, to which we were directed by James Law. We were very much disappointed to find that his house was built of log-trees and very low. I feared they were poor. At that time my heart became unhappy, while on going to his house. I thought his house was large, and that he was rich. My aunt was left alone there. After we had waited for some minutes my uncle John and his brother Thomas returned from work in the field with two horses which he held, and shook our hands with surprise, and welcomed us with much delight as soon as they learned that I was his nephew. His name is John Robinson. My aunt is my mother's sister. His house is situated in the township of Tecumseth and county of Simcoe. He has only fifty acres of land, and their crops are oats, wheat, peas, turnips and potatoes. The subjects generally worked on farming are feeding the horses and cattle, gathering stones, ploughing the furrows, sowing seeds, harrowing, reaping crops, binding the sheaves, mowing the grass for hay, hoeing the potatoes, thrashing the wheat, oats and peas, washing and shearing the sheep, butchering the pigs, picking the turnips and chopping the trees for fuel in the bush. I was afterwards satisfied with his house, as I spent thirteen months there. It was very hard work for me to do; I did not like it, so I determined to leave work, thinking that shoemaking was a better trade; and that as soon as my mother arrived here from England, I would ask her to let me go and make shoes.

My brother William would not like to be a farmer. He was appointed to be a clerk in Mr. Chantler's store and Post Office at Newtown Robinson about a mile from my uncle's, as also in Mono Mills; and at last he was appointed to be a

Sergeant Major to a Volunteer Field Battery of the Horse Artillery under Captain Goodwin in Toronto.

My mother arrived here from England on the afternoon of the 14th of September, 1858. I had been raking the dried peas in the field, when I was called by my cousin Eliza who is the tall daughter of my uncle's. I taught her to spell on her fingers, and she became accustomed with it, and so talked with me very well. I felt sure that my mother must be present. At home into which I just came and gave my mother a hearty welcome of her safe arrival here. She looked very well, talking with her sister and friends, and received full sorrowful particulars from me about the disappointed house and business.

One wintry morning when I found that my mother did not come home for a long time, I went to my uncle's brother's house, a few yards from my uncle's, and asked his daughter, "Where is my mother." But she said to me that my mother is visiting at Mr. Daniel Osman's farm house who lives near Pennville seven miles from here. After a brief time I set out myself to walk, and moved down the road which was still covered with snow for four or five months, on which there were many white little birds either hopping or flying to be seen, but I did not see the white hares. I continued this journey, but having strayed as far as ten miles. On the carpenter I called, enquired about the place, and he knew where he is, but what was my disappointment to find I was on the wrong road, and had gone back four miles out of the way which troubled me very much.

After difficulties I was glad to find the said house, and gave my mother a surprise welcome, and supped there. One morning after breakfast I persuaded her to let me go and walk to Toronto, and search for a shoemaker, and wished her and friends farewell. I walked three miles to the next farm-house and visited the owner who called me a fool, and directed me

down the wrong road and get strayed yesterday, when I was going to look for Mr. O—'s house. I was angry with him, but he made me no answer, although he knew him. I staid a night with him. And in the morning I said to him, "Will the farmers be very kind to keep me for nothing, if I would attempt to go to Toronto without money." Oh, yes! they will, so I believed, and determined to do so.

After these things I took courage and again set out myself to walk, and passed Bond Head for many miles in different directions. When I came into the strange farm-house, and asked for a night's lodging, the owner refused to grant my request, and compelled me to go to the tavern; that frightened my idea, as if I thought the people are not liberals and let me starve to death; I said to myself, better go back home. So I tried to go into the next house, where I was glad, and kindly received supper, lodging, and breakfasted. Though I determined not to go home, but was very successful in the morning, and passed through Newtonbrook, Hog's Hollow, Willowdale, York Mills, and Eglington, a distance of about fifty-one miles, as fast as I could, and sometimes walked slowly on, which made me feel warm, although the weather was severely cold. The weather is very cold in winter, and hot in summer, more so than in England. The people treated me with kindness, and did not want to charge me anything for board and lodgings. They emigrated from several of their old native countries. Amongst these places was Eglington, where there was a great disturbance and Colonel Moodie was shot during the rebellion of McKenzie in 1837; it is about six miles from Toronto. I have sometimes walked through the long forest of thick pines, which were over my head, in which I have been informed that there were wild beasts, such as Wolves, Bears, Lynxes, Panthers, Wild Cats, Wild Dogs, Ground Hogs, Beavers, Snakes, &c. I wondered why they never came

out of the solitary forests howling about the roads (which were cleared up) and spring on me during my journey.

A sleigh came up, in which was a gentleman who rode and passed me, and I ran after him and begged for a ride, so he made a stop, and I approached him, but he drove off from me. It was all the same the third time; I was mocked by him as it ran away from me, which made me feel mad, and I followed him constantly very quick, but I was sorry that he did not look behind his back at me, that he might wonder at me. When I lost sight of it, I ran very fast for three miles and overtook a farmer who drove a yoke of oxen; he wondered to see me, for my whole head and body was covered with great drops of perspiration; but the next farmer was moved with compassion, and ordered his servants to make ready very quick for my dinner; but I did not want it, as I had it a few minutes before, so he drew some coppers out of his pocket and offered them to me.

After that I became serious and walked, and on arriving in Toronto, after a long journey (without being fatigued), I looked for a shoemaker with whom I might learn the business; I experienced great difficulty, but at last I was informed of him, but that he would charge me twenty pounds, and I would have to keep myself in clothes. I went and saw him, and conversed on different topics. After this I frequently took a walk for pleasure; one day I came in sight of Lake Ontario; I wondered to see such a number of citizens skating on the ice, others in a small boat with sails, which slides very fast by the blast of the wind; horses and sleighs also. There was a wooden house with one flag, which stood on the ice on the lake.

In the evening I took the cars and returned to Bradford free, and got home by the bad roads, on which I walked ten miles to my uncle's house. My mother and uncle were happy to see me, and wondered how I could travel without money, as I had not seen them for five days. I told her the full parti-

culars which had happened to me with the shoemakers in Toronto, though she told me that I had better go with her soon to the State of Virginia, where my uncle William lived, who may give me better work; I gave consent, and was glad to go.

---

## CHAPTER VI.

### A VISIT TO ACTON AND MONO CENTRE.

After some days I made up my mind to take a long walk to see more of the country as long and as far as I liked, so I asked my mother if she had no other friends to see. I was gladly informed that I had a cousin named Elizabeth Hydes, who lived three miles below Acton, in the township of Esquesing and County of Halton, and also my uncle's friend named Mr. Kent, who lives three miles below Norval, as far as ten miles from my cousin's house, and I would have to walk about eighty-six miles from here. I told my mother that I could walk all the way, and she answered me on her fingers that I must not go till the road is dry; it was a very deep mud. So I did, but when I became tired and could not bear to stop at home longer; I put my cap on my head as I bid my mother farewell, and went out of the house with two books which my mother wrote, and also two letters, one for Mr. Kent and the other for my cousin. I put my feet on the road and I was completely swamped with much mud and water, which gave me much trouble, though I did not care for it. I walked on foot twenty-five miles, having passed Newtown Robinson, Bond Head, Schomberg or Brownsville, Linton, and arrived in Kingville in one day. One morning in April I again set out myself to walk upon the hard frosty road, and passed Nobletown and a great many fields which were clearing to make ready for crops; the farmers were

ploughing the furrows with yokes of oxen and horses. I also liked to see the beautiful plumages of the warbling birds:—Robins, Canaries, Blue-jays, Woodpeckers, Gray Birds, Eagles, Wood-Pigeons, Owls, Hawkes, &c.; they are very pretty and clothed in the richest colors of scarlet, blue, orange, green, yellow, brown, white, and black, but I could not hear the melody of their voices; also the different pretty colors of the curious butterflies and insects; but I could feel the blood-sucking mosquitoes. One night I wondered to see the fireflies which generally flew and appeared like stars in great numbers, as I never saw them in England.

When the sun rose as soon as it took the frost away from the road, which also gave me much trouble to my feet, I walked four miles to Kleinburg, from the tavern. I often turned across to the right hand, and pursued my journey, on foot, through the thick pine forests, which gave me a pleasant view of an open space—the wind whispered among the trees. The black, red and striped squirrels are often to be seen leaping from bough to bough, or along the fences. At a distance of about three miles from Whitehead, I met Mr. McCarry, an English minister, on horseback, and I took a piece of paper which I wrote on and said to him, “Which way do I go to Churchville?” After that he pointed his forefinger to the ground to where some papers fell out of my hand, so as to say that I must take them from it, so I did it. He wrote, afterwards, and answered me that I was to call at his house, and directed me to where he lived in Burwick; but I said to him that I had no time, and must go to see my cousin; I promised that I would go and see him after the visit to my cousin, and bid him farewell. This done, I went from him and walked as fast as I could; I felt very clever, and came to a farm house, where I made enquiry for Brampton. I was disappointed when the farmer told me that the bridge was taken down which crossed the Humber River, which caused me much uneasiness, as I

wanted to go over it to Brampton. I turned back and walked two miles to Claireville, and from that place I walked slowly four miles and a half up the muddy road, having passed Grahamsville, and soon in sight of the Railway Crossing, with two posts planted on the Railroad side, which directed us from danger to cross it, when the people look at it, and that they must take care to look out for the cars running past it.

At night I found a farm-house, and staid there till morning. At sunrise, after breakfast, the farmer told me to call there again, and I promised him I would, so wished him good morning. He said to me that the cars are not allowed to run on the Sabbath day at present. I scrambled up the bank, a few yards from his house, and stood on the Railroad track, which caused me to feel afraid, thinking that the cars may run over me, as I never walked on it before. After some minutes I took courage and pursued my journey on it, eleven miles, on foot, and then passed to Brampton, and afterwards to Mount Pleasant, and arrived at Norval Station. When the Station-master saw my shoes, which were awfully rotten and old, for I had travelled for about sixty miles on foot, he gave me a good pair of boots, which suited my feet very well, and after that I thanked him for his kindness, and then walked uncomfortably on account of the deep muddy road, a distance of one mile and a half to Norval, a beautiful small village, situated near a rising ground, with the River Credit running through it; whence I was put on the Plank road, well settled by the farmers, and pursued my journey three miles, and was directed and came in sight of a large frame house, where Mr. Kent lived. As I came into it, where I sat on a chair for some minutes, till Mr. Kent came home, I held one book and letter to him, who read it; after that he said to me that he did not see my uncle John for fifteen years; you could stay here for some days, until I come back here from Toronto, to which I will go to-morrow morning. He has large farming stock, and also two hundred acres of

land; he has seven sons and five daughters. My uncle worked for him, and his house was burnt up when he was away; he looked for a place where he found near Newtown Robinson, and settled there.

After spending one week, when Mr. Kent returned here from Toronto, I bid him good-bye, and returned in a long walk to the same station, where I took courage and successfully attempted to set out myself to walk on the Railroad track nine miles, having passed Georgetown and Limehouse, to Acton, a small village near a large pond. How careful I must have been to look out for the cars, but I watched for the smoke, which flew up from the steam engine among the trees. There were some of the cars passed when I was on the track of the Grand Trunk Railway. I was directed to my cousin's house and walked upon the road, still covered with mud, three miles to it. When I walked within two miles of the house, I noticed some farmers who were helping to build a log house for a stranger, and felt sure that my cousin's husband must be present, so I tried to ask the farmer, who read a piece of paper which I wrote to him, and he went to call Mr. Hydes, who came to me. I held my mother's letter to him and he took and opened and read it, and soon afterwards he welcomed me and directed me, by the sign of his forefinger, to where my cousin lived; I soon saw my cousin, who never saw me before, and she understood all when she read the letter. I spent a happy few days in stopping there. She has four daughters and three sons; also one hundred and sixty acres of land. One morning I walked along with her two daughters through the decayed and new trees, and there I helped them to make sugar from the sap of the maple trees. I used to split some wood for the fire, so that they fermented the sap, to become sugar, in a large pot which hung over it. How careful I have been to cut off the high standing birch tree with an axe, so that it fell down to the ground, as I used to do in my uncle's

field. Suddenly, I saw a beast, which ran from bush to bush, which instantly struck my feeling with alarm, and ran to tell them that I saw a wolf. They began to be afraid and ran too. As soon as the man appeared, we found it was a dog who walked with him. In fact, when we came to supper, I was informed that Mr. Hydes heard a sound that the tree fell down which I chopped, and he said that I must take care, as there were three men killed by felling the trees on them when they cut them. I was surprised to hear that. After having spent two weeks there, my cousin wished me good-bye, and I went away, and two of the daughters, walked with me for one mile, where we separated and I bade them adieu. At the place I became much excited and walked very quick five miles, through a large settlement called Scotch Block, and passed Ashgrove. When I became very hungry, I went into a large white farm house, where I kindly received some dinner. After that I said to the farmer, that I travelled from my cousin's house, but he answered that it is very wrong for you to travel on foot, because it was Easter Sunday. I said to him that I had better stop here till to-morrow morning and not sin, so he was pleased, and the following day I wished him farewell; he also gave me a quarter of a dollar. After this time I returned after a long rapid walk in the odious dim and damp weather, to Mr. K——'s house, where I also spent one week; when I became tired to stay there long, and being anxious to go home and please my mother. I wished him farewell, who was kind, and gave me fifty cents, and his wife gave me a lot of big sweet apples also. After supper, I then returned to Norval Station where I also took supper, as the master made me have it, and said that he hoped that I would walk home safely all night without hunger, if I eat it too much. During that time he said to me, "Can you be careful to look out for the cars?" Oh! yes, I can. After that he gave me some papers, which I would give to the people for directions, so that I would go

home safely without going astray. I then set out myself to walk on the Railroad track with eager delight, and performed the same way back, and my step was handsomer and lighter, and I went very quick, like a deer, and came to the same farm house, where I spent all night, as he wished me to call again. However I did not forget to look out for the cars, which passed me so often. One morning, when I came out of the house, I walked very smart for many miles, to Burwick, where I was obliged to pay a visit to Rev. Mr. McCarry, who I met near Whitehead lately, the door was opened by him, he was pleased and recognized me, and I went in, and after that I conversed with his middle aged step-son, Mr. Edgar, who delighted me by many things, and I spent two days there. I helped the son to dig in the garden; he came with me and stood outside the wooden gate, and said to me—"Will you call to see me again?" No. Then he said to me—"That you don't know." After that some boys carried and showed us many dead bones. I wondered when they told me that they were Indians who were killed in the forests, on the elevated hill a few yards from here, where they fought many years ago. Then I wished him a happy good morning, and went from him, and as I returned home for a long way in two days, which soon regained my strength, and the farmers wondered very much how quick I could walk. There was a boy who ran into his house when he wondered to see me, and his mother soon appeared at the door to see me, as I passed along.

I made my mother and inmates to be surprised, however, after a few days. I was determined to see more of the country, as it was very interesting to me, therefore, I entreated my mother to tell me if she had more friends; after which I was glad when she informed me that I have an aunt named Mrs. Margaret Miller, who lives near Mono Mills, thirty miles from here. I took a book and letter, and my mother told me that I

must not walk so fast, or else I would be killed with weariness, however, I did not care, and began to follow my journey still faster on foot, through the delightful country, which was bright with the sun. I met a foot-traveller, who cannot read a piece of paper, as I asked which way do I want to go to Mono Mills, so he joined with me, and immediately I saw a great number of wild pigeons on the trees. I would like to shoot them for food, but I am sorry I have no gun to carry with me. As soon as we got within reach of a lady, I ran to her with a paper, so that she might read and give me direction exactly; but she began to be alarmed and ran to her house; the foot-traveller soon became very excited to run to her house to see what is the matter, though I took courage and went into the house where I told the inmates all was right, then they burst into a laugh, and asked me if I wanted to have supper, but I told him I had it, and then directed me exactly. I then set out to walk as fast as I could, and met the foot-traveller, who came out of the house at first where I waited for a long while, when he was away. I still laughed very much as I walked along with him; and soon he became mad, and he met an old woman and told her about me. I separated and performed violently through the forests on a good road to Mono Mills, and there I made enquiry in the Post Office for the home of my aunt. How disappointed was I that the master and the villagers did not know her. From thence I walked one mile, to a large white house connected with a tannery, where I met with a kindly reception from William Campbell, Esq., to sleep for the night. One night I was talking with him in writing, by a piece of paper on the desk, and said to him that I had walked twenty-eight miles from my uncle's house, in one day, for search of Mrs. Miller. When I told him my name, I was surprised to learn that my brother William had been clerk with him, and he showed me a large cash book, in which my brother used to write.

After breakfast in the morning, the master did not know where was the house of my aunt, but asked me whether I will try to go to Orangeville or Mono Centre, so that the latter I judged was the place to find her. I then put my feet on the right road, but it was dew and foggy, so that I could see a little, and at last I came to a school-house ten miles off, where I was glad that the master knew my aunt, and said to me that she is very poor and lives five miles from here. I was disappointed to find I was on the wrong road, and had gone back five miles out of the way. After five miles' walking, I entered into a farm house, where the farmer knew where my aunt lived, he walked with me up the high rising ground through the thick forests, and I was high spirited and walked off as fast as I could, however, he got hard work to walk with me, and he soon became tired and wondered at me very much; soon we came into the small log house where my aunt lived. I gave her a book and letter; when she heard the contents, she cried for several hours; soon after she understood all right and welcomed me, and I staid there for two days.

Her husband, who was my mother's brother, was killed by falling from the top, while he was building the log-house, and also my aunt's brother had been killed when he was falling the tree in the bush, where she showed me to the spot. My mother did not see her brother for twenty-three years before his death. My aunt has one son left with her, he appeared to be between twenty and thirty years of age. Dear friends, I was nearly killed by the falling of the trees when my uncle John and farmers were going to clear the trees and shrubs for the road westward, near Newtown Robinson. I walked with her through the forests, and I bade her good-bye, though she burst into tears for me to go away. Then I pursued my journey on foot very fast and smart through the forests in different directions to Mono Mills, where I met a chance to see the race-horses run fast, which I took pleasure to witness for some time. When

all was over, and I had walked one mile, I thought I would not like to put on the same road where I came from my uncle's house, so I turned to walk upon the strange road as I never walked before. I had to walk for nearly two days, as far as thirty-one miles up north, and then turned up eastward to Clover Hill. Before I reached there I had to walk through the thick forests, a distance of about ten miles through it. Suddenly I saw a beast which galloped from bush to bush, which instantly struck my feeling with alarm; I thought it was a wolf. As soon as I took courage and came nearer to it, I found it was not a wolf but a deer, which began to run away out of my sight. I ran to the small lonely log-house which lies among the dense forest, and told a woman about the deer, but she cannot understand what I meant, and then I took supper there. After that, when I came to Clover Hill, I saw a man with a beautiful woodpecker, with red on the head, which was wounded from the rifle. I begged him to give it to me; so he did; I was moved with compassion and let it to fly, but it fell down, and then I climbed over the fence; I also did it again, however it fell down again, and at last I wondered to see it which flew up in the air too high for a long while. As soon as it disappeared, I set out to walk on my way to Cookstown, very quick, where I asked the landlord, in the bar room, to give me rest for the night, so I obtained leave. However, I made up my mind to have more walk as far as I liked, so and therefore I did not like to stay, and I felt very easy work to walk more fast, nearly less than four miles, till the sky became dark. As I came home I found my uncle and mother at the fire, talking with each other. They were much surprised, and she was glad when she received news in regard of my aunt and travelling.

## CHAPTER VI.

AT NEW CUMBERLAND, COUNTY OF HANCOCK, IN THE STATE  
OF VIRGINIA.

After bidding our kind relations and friends farewell in Newtown Robinson, my mother as well as myself travelled five hundred miles by rail-cars through Canada and the United States, and arrived safely in the State of Virginia, where my uncle, William Miller lives, in the village of New Cumberland, County of Hancock. We crossed in a steamer from one to the other bank of the beautiful river Ohio, where the same village is situated, and crawling up the opposite bank, for there are no landing places, we made our way through mud and stones, and were directed through hills of a tremendous height, which abound in coal mines; the roads running all the way close by the border of deep ravines, from seven hundred to eight hundred feet in depth; at length we became quite bewildered on our way, and having wandered until my mother was exhausted, she sat down on a fallen tree, and I made my way through the forests. I went with some difficulties through the shrub-clad hills and found a house in a retired part, where a woman could read a piece of paper which I wrote, and she knew my uncle, and lifted her finger to point out where my uncle lived. I received buttermilk from her and I drank it. I then returned to my mother, and we turned in the right path to his abode, where we found my uncle, who was digging in the garden, and he recognized us at once and welcomed us. His house is larger and richer than my uncle's house in Canada; it stood between two lofty hills, distant a good way from any other habitation. There are two large orchards, in which peach trees are growing, and also Indian corn. He has a wife and one middle aged daughter at home. There is also my uncle's son who lived on an elevated height,

some distance above my uncle's house, which are all painted white; he has a wife and three children at home. My uncle had tried to get me a situation in a shoemaker's establishment, to learn, but I am sorry to say that the boss would not give me a job, in consequence of his being afraid of my eyes, which were constantly sore since I was about ten years old.

After spending there some happy moments, one warm and bright evening, before the setting of the sun, which beat hot upon my head, I took a favorite walk through the thick shade under the branches of the forest, which were very cool above my head, and shut out the sun as with a green curtain. There are also a great many white May-flowers which spread over the green hills. I could not count them. I descended down the deep ravines with much delight, and went to the clear stream, which flowed between two high hills, where I stripped off my clothes and began to dip my whole body in water, which cooled it and made me very comfortable. I then sat under the brook which rushed from the rock upon me; on raising my eyes, I was drawn towards a large beast like a kind of dog, which stood on the top of a rock, under the cave where it lived, a few yards from me, it wandered its eyes about the hills, and in a short time it discovered me, which so frightened it that it ran away out of my presence to its hiding place. I felt glad that it was harmless to me. When I had bathed I came out of the water refreshed, and put my clothes on. I then ran and searched about where it had hid itself, but I found it not. When I became tired I climbed up a high hill and went home, not far below my uncle's house, and told my mother about what had happened; she smiled and told me it was a ground-hog. I like Virginia better than Canada for its beauty and appearances.

One fine morning, after breakfast, I set out myself to walk and pursued my journey a distance of five miles on foot, very fast, through a vast forest of high trees, and along the cliffs of

rocky mountains to the village of Manchester, where a christian blacksmith lived ; I asked him if he would learn me his trade, but he did not want a boy. When I showed him a book and told him that my mother wrote it, he took and read it ; after that he said to me, " You had better take the books and try to sell them to the villagers here." I quickly perceived the advantages to be derived from such a course, and gladly accepted his advice. I then returned home and told my mother about the books. The next day I took a bundle of my mother's books, and returned to the same village in a rapid walk, where I was surprised to raise about seven dollars for them per day. When I saw they were appreciated and freely purchased, I took courage and started out with more books. My father paid fifty-two pounds for 1000 copies, bound in calf, but had four hundred subscribers' names, who paid him three shillings and six pence for a copy for each, in England, and I only sold them for fifty cents in America. Again I took more of them and went among the farmers. One day a dog ran very angrily, and awfully bit my leg with its sharp teeth. I was in great pain, however, it did not make me mad nor insensible, but the owner poured whiskey on my wound and purchased a book. Then I went up ten miles and kindly got a ride in a gig to the village of Wellesville, on the river Ohio, where I also was successful, and sold a good many books, for which I received nine dollars.

At sunset I went into a big brick house and there I slept for the night. A farmer said to me as it was morning, and after breakfast, that there is a deaf and dumb lady who lives in East Liverpool, three miles up the railroad track, so that I might go and see her, and do not walk on the track, for fear of standing a chance of being killed by the cars, as there was a deaf-mute man (some weeks ago) killed by the cars, on the spot, ten miles from here, while he walked on the track. At last I told him that I can take care of the cars very well.

Then I started from him and walked on the track, without any considerable fright, to the same village, where I was directed, and came in sight of a pretty house, with a good deal of green carved work about it, into which I came, and was surprised when I learned that the lady heard that I sold books; I had a conversation and was charmed with her on some subjects, but I could not comprehend between the different signs taught in England and in New York. I only have two alphabets to talk with, but she has single handed.

Having made this visit, I again put my feet upon the track and returned to Wellesville, where I went into the Railway Telegraph Office, I asked the master, "Will you change the heavy silver into gold?" Oh? yes sir. So I drew all my money out of my pocket, which was so heavy that I could not carry it conveniently, and put a great number of silver on the counter before him and his clerk, who wondered and said to me, "Where did you get them?" I told him so. The master, who seemed an honest man, said to me that you must take heed to watch them for fear of us to steal them, so I did it. He counted to the amount of more than eighteen dollars and changed them into gold. I took them and returned home when I saw all the books were sold, so I entreated my mother for more copies of the books which were left in Canada, as I could sell them better in the United States. She determined to tell my uncle's son, named Robert, who lately arrived from the State of Iowa, to write the letter and forward it by post to my uncle John in Canada for them. I helped him while I waited for the books.

I engaged with my uncle to plant Indian corn in the fields, and also to chop wood. This was very hard work, and I thought four dollars too small for me to be paid per month; the possession of the money for sale of books, which I looked upon as my own, excited me, and my success encouraged me to make my way back to Canada. My mother said

to me, "You will starve with hunger if you attempt to go so far away." However, I did not care and started on my journey and went through the lonely forests, down the ascent of hills to the sparkling river, where I took a row boat to the other shore, a little rough and stony. When I had walked about a quarter of a mile to the station, I put my feet on the Railroad track for a short distance, and by chance I met an acquaintance the station master, who carried his basket hung on his arm and welcomed me. I said to him as the cars passed us, that I would walk five hundred miles to Canada, all the way; he wondered at me when I wrote it. I wished him farewell and then walked, as soon as my thought was struck to see three men who walked together a long distance from me, and I became much excited to walk faster and faster as possible, and passed them, and I felt proud to beat them. I travelled on foot a distance of twenty-five miles up the track, on which many snakes either dead or alive are often to be seen along the beautiful mountains and hills, in one day; however, I never starved with hunger, and the farmers fed me very well for nothing. One morning I went into the station, where I asked the master to give me a ride to the City of Cleveland, about ninety miles from here, but he said to me that the cars would not stop here, and you will go to the next station, for the cars would arrive in one hour, this frightened me to think for the late hour, which made me very excited to walk as fast as I could more than before up the track five miles, nearly less than one hour. I wondered, as I got to the station, that the cars did not come here for about a quarter hour. After I waited some minutes, I took the freight cars and went to Cleveland, but not as fast as the passenger cars, and had a pleasant beautiful view of the wheat and the Indian corn springing up; the fields were covered with rich verdure, and bright with summer, whose hills are covered with forests in some parts. The conductor of the train was very kind to give me a passage and dinner free, and

also conversed about the deaf and dumb school at Columbus, Ohio State, as I arrived in Cleveland in the evening. The following morning, it was Sunday, I attempted to walk up the Railroad track a distance of one hundred and eighty three miles to Buffalo, but it rained, which gave me trouble, so I went into a great round depot, in which the Steam engines are kept, as they won't allow them to run on Sunday. I wondered the men were employed in forging the iron; they were breaking the Sabbath. Amongst them there was a kind lad who brought me to his house to live with him for two days. One night I went with him to bed and kneeled in prayer, and I saw him to sign his hand from the Catholic book, so as to cross the breast, which made me smile, as it was strange to me, though he also smiled at me: he went with me to the Catholic Church which was very interesting to me, but I belong to the Church of England.

Two days afterwards, when I met a good chance and was kindly received on the cars, I travelled very speedily to Buffalo, along the great water called Lake Erie. I walked with lively feelings and had a pretty view of many handsome houses through the streets, and by chance I met a man who held a tin pot, with supper, in his hand, coming from his work, who recognized me; he had emigrated with me from England. After we were separated, without saying a word, I was directed and went alone to the next depot, where I asked some of the beings that I wanted to know how far will I go to Niagara Falls. "Twenty-two miles" was the reply. The thought came into my mind that I would not like to ride in the cars, so off I started. On setting out to walk up the Railroad track for some little distance whence the cars passed me at once, my eyes were drawn to a very delightful and pretty picturesque scenes sloops and ships were sailing through extensive river, which was sparkling with the sun that shone on it. I could not hear

and did not see the cars coming ; soon after, my attention was directed along the track, which was curved along behind the hill, and I saw the cow-catcher of the Steam Locomotive, a few yards from me, and I just jumped off the track and the cars ran and passed my side. I felt very much frightened in a warm feeling and almost fainted, for I was so nearly being killed. There were a few men who told me I must not walk on it, as it was dangerous to me, so I obeyed and after satisfied but soon yet the thought came into my mind, I did not care, and I again engaged my journey, very quick, up the track, on foot, eight miles farther.

At sunrise, after breakfast, I then set out myself to walk on the same track, when I espied a young lady at a long distance, and I became excited and walked as fast as I could and passed her, and I beat her very handsome. I walked three miles to the station, where I asked to take a journey in the cars free, eleven miles, to Niagara Falls. As I arrived there, when I wrote on the outside of the cars, and said to the passengers that I wanted to know what town is this ? but suddenly the conductor angrily drew my hand from writing it, which made me understand that the people are forbidden by law to write on it. After a short interval I took a walk, full of mirth and pleasantry, through the streets not far below the station, and came to the falls, when I stood on the cliff of the mountain ; I began to be frightened to see myself so high up from the bottom, and wondered to look up the great and mighty body of murmuring water which runs very fierce over the falls, which are 160 feet in height, and the large watery vapour rise up from the bottom, and a mile above the falls commence the rapids, which have a descent, it is said, of fifty-seven feet ; it looked beautiful, exceedingly, and afforded me so much pleasure to see it that I thought I would like to live there.

After a long admiration, I then walked on the track two miles, to Clifton accompanied by the Railway labourer, who directed me to William Head, a tailor, who belonged to the Suspension Bridge, for the purpose of asking him to give me a passage to Toronto. As I came into his house and after dinner, I told him that I travelled free from Virginia, and he wondered—he asked me if I like to go to the workhouse. But no. Then he said to me, “Will I come here again?” Oh! yes sir, was the reply. Afterwards he coloured his face, and his eyes flashed with rage, and said to me that if he find me coming here he will put me into the workhouse immediately. I smiled and thought in my heart that he cannot find me, as I went out of the door. Then I walked and came close to the bridge, but was disappointed, for the keeper charged me twenty-five cents to pass over it. When I told him that I cannot afford it, but he answered me to go to Wm. Head, which frightened my idea, and felt sure that Mr. Head will tell him to watch me coming here again, so I paid it. Then I set out to walk on the track with sorrow, and said to myself that there are no other bridges and boats for me to pass without being discovered by Mr. Head and the people in Clifton. I like to travel which afforded me so much pleasure for health better than to go to the workhouse. So I went into the farm house for searching the map till I found it, when I looked about the chart in the map. After that I gladly found that I can travel and pass Guelph, London and Detroit, and then around to Cleveland safely, so I determined so. I performed my journey on foot up the track, a distance of seventeen miles, to the Disjardine Canal, where the train broke through the tressle bridge, falling sixty feet, into the gulf below. There is a new bridge put up, which turns on wheels; here I perceived the labourers who were employed in dressing on the track, amongst of them was

one with whom I talked and wanted to know how far will I walk to Toronto? But he did not read the paper which I wrote and after which I told him, of course by signing with my legs to say that I jumped off the track and the cars nearly ran over me, and my eyes became funny, looking childish, which made him burst into a loud laugh, and he took me to his house for our supper. I asked him about the passage to Toronto, and he promised to ask the conductor; so after supper we came to the station, where I took the cars and ran on. The conductor was about to gather tickets, but I had got none. I said to him the labourer told you, as he called me a fool, and then begged for permission, but he refused; at last I told him I better go to the next station if you refused. As soon as the train stopped, I was surprised and glad that he did not want to let me go out there, and also informed me that I must be very careful and get out at Hamilton, for this train will go to Detroit up the next track, which does not lead to Toronto. When it landed at Hamilton, I was not directed to get off. At length the train began to start, when the conductor in his collection round again, and had his attention drawn to me, he said to me "Why had I not been careful to go to Hamilton?" What was my surprise, but I made no answer to him. I was also surprised to hear about the passenger who lost sixty dollars and his pocket book, while he was fast asleep. I saw him feel his pockets with his hands, first one and then the other, but of course it was not there. The conductor was very diligent to examine them in all directions, with a flaming torch, for it was night, but he could not find the thief. After that he wanted to know if I saw any one who was near him, but I did not see.

As soon as the train arrived at Paris, he took me out of the cars and went to the next conductor, with whom he spoke of my being astray, so he gave me leave, and I entered into

the next cars, which bore me back to Hamilton, where I slept for the night, without bed in the station. The next morning I set out myself to walk on the track, but was disappointed on account of the rain, so I turned back to the same station. I said to the station master, as I stood at the ticket office, that I attempted to walk up the track to Mimico, which was the first place this side of Toronto, but it was impossible for me on account of rain. And instantly he was moved with compassion and gave me twenty-five cents and breakfast, and then told the conductor, who permitted me, and I took the cars, which ran speedily, a distance of thirty-three miles, to Mimico, where I entreated the master to make ready for me to warm myself at the fire, for my whole body was cold with wet from the rain. After my clothes were dry, I then set out myself to walk up the long track, and followed my journey a distance of forty miles, on foot, to Bradford, for nearly two days, but I walked very fast, and sometimes I rested in any farmer's house who were anxious to talk with me for pleasure.

When I came into the station of Holland Landing, I told the master that I walked thirty-six miles from Mimico, and he wondered and said to me that I will speak with the conductor to take you to Bradford, which is four miles from here. Oh! no. I did not want to have a ride, and must walk fourteen miles to Newtown Robinson, where my uncle lived. After that I went from him, and he smiled, and I then walked all the distance.

When about a little distance from the house, Eli Law, who was at work in the field on the road side, opposite the blacksmith's shop, swinging his arms to attract my notice toward a large black bear. I did not know what he meant. In some minutes my eyes were directed along the yard of the house. I noticed a bear lying dead not far below my uncle's house, it had a long chain in its mouth, and the blood ran from it.

By-and-bye I was informed that it was shot dead from the rifles of eight men, while it attacked the horse and worried it in the field. In fact, I came into the house, where I found nobody in it. I went through the fields and searched for my aunt in every direction, and could not find them, so I climbed up and sat upon the fence, and looked around; soon my aunt came to see me with great surprise and astonishment. Soon after my uncle's brother's wife also came and did the same, and walked along with me; we rambled across several fences, and came in sight of my uncle and his brother and my cousin, who were very busy in hoeing the potatoes. They were struck with great surprise, and wondered at me how I could travel five hundred miles, from Virginia to Canada. My cousin said to me on her fingers, "Will you live with us and work for us? Oh no! but I only want to have my mother's books from you to sell. When they had done their work they went with me to supper in the house, and I talked with her in regard to my journey.

One morning I put the books into the carpet bag which I brought with me from Virginia, and having secured it, I put it on a stick and carried it across my shoulder. I found it very heavy, and it was with great difficulty I could trudge along. I walked a distance of 22 miles and passed Thornton for two days. When the morning of the second day dawned, I resolved to get on a little farther; accordingly, after breakfast I started, and being determined to reach a place seven miles, I again entered on my journey with a light heart. On the road I got into a waggon, which brought me in sight of the bright and expansive Kempenfeldt Bay, on which Barrie is beautifully situated. I sold a good many books there, for which I received fourteen dollars.

On returning on foot on the same distance of the road to my uncle's house; he and his household were surprised to see my bag nearly emptied, and after I remained with them for a

whole week, I said to my cousin that I could not bear to stay with them longer and must go back immediately to Virginia State, and wished them a good afternoon, but she said to me that "You must not go in a hurry for fear of being killed with weariness, if I walk all the way, five hundred miles." Oh! never mind said I, that I am strong enough and can walk very well, as I thought I would like to go to California and Southern States, where I may travel through the cotton and Tobacco plantations, if I arrived in Virginia safely, as I never saw them, and would like to see the slaves who are working among them. I determined so. I went from her with eager delight and then walked one mile, but was disappointed to see thick clouds mingled with black and yellow, rise from the north and rolled towards the south.

I went into the shoemaker's house to take a shelter, until a heavy hail storm fell like thunder and broke many windows; the stones were very big and frightened us very much, as I never have seen them in England. I returned to Holland Landing and thence I went to the tavern for supper. The bar-keeper, who knew my mother, was struck with great surprise, and said to me why I made to leave my mother; and after supper he ordered a man who will tell the conductor to take me in the cars and went home safely, but I escaped and then walked up the track to Newmarket, where I slept in the Eagle Hotel for the night, free of charge.

Next morning I went to Aurora, and from thence to Kettleby, and travelled for many miles very fast. I observed that some men who were employed in making shingles for the log houses, and told them that I travelled about forty-five miles on foot, though they did not believe, and at last I told them with emphasis. They were very anxious for me to take rest with them. About this time I took an iron gun with one barrel, which was so heavy, that I got a loan from one of the men and discharged a bullet in the shingle fastened to a tree, a few hundred

yards from me, I was glad to have two games, though I never learned it before. A man told me that "I am a good soldier. Also, a man took a shingle and hung it on the bough of a tree that I may shoot it. I said to him that I was afraid to kill the cows by accident;" so he took it and put it on the next tree, then I again shot it, and it fell from the tree and surprised the men.

The next day, after dinner, I did not go out in the morning on account of rain, my steps were handsomely smart and light like a deer, and went very quick for many miles, but I did not know how many. I rode in a waggon four miles. When I fixed my attention on a man who rode on horseback, I determined to follow him constantly about five miles, very quick, without becoming wearisome. He wondered at me very much. I arrived in Kleinburg, where I slept all night. After breakfast I walked two miles and came close to the toll gate. I thought to myself that I would have a pleasant ride, so I determined on it and asked a kind farmer for the loan of his horse, which stood at the door of a tavern. I got on horseback and galloped two miles to Pine Grove. I was very happy, and thought the road was fine; I however felt pain, not being used to it. How kind was a man to tell me that I will go to Brampton, but I could not.

Being near the residence of Rev. Mr. McCarry, in Burwick, I thought I would call on him, as his step-son desired me to do so. I went in and the inmates were surprised, their faces looked smiling and welcomed me; his step-son was very fond of me, in talking on subjects. Two days afterwards I walked through the pleasant country, and passed a great many villages, such as Hillsburg, Bristol, Ospringe, &c., a distance of about seventy miles, without riding in a waggon nor finding my feet sore at all; but I sometimes found I was on the wrong roads, and had gone out of the way for many

miles, which troubled me very much. On entering into a large brick farm house for supper, in which there was a visitor; I talked to him in regard to my travelling. He told me why not I go to Toronto, which is the nearest way to Virginia State, but I answered that I was afraid to go to Niagara, because Wm. Head, a tailor, who belonged to the Suspension Bridge, will put me into a workhouse, if he finds me, so I determined to go along the Grand Trunk Railway to Detroit in the State of Michigan. After my account, he shook my hands, and gave me a yolk-shilling, and then took a gig and went along the road on his way to Guelph. When I fixed my eyes on the distance he had gone, I resolved to walk and follow after him as fast as I could. I continued this way for ten miles, having walked five miles in an hour, but he did not look behind his back at me. My whole body and head was covered with great drops of perspiration. I was high-spirited, and only wanted to show him how smart I was, that he might wonder at me very much. Another gig came up, in which were two gentlemen, who rode and passed me, and I ran after them and said to them on a piece of paper. They were very kind, and gave me thirty-eight cents, and then wrote to me, "two miles to Guelph." Soon after I became excited and walked more and more faster than ever. I came into the beautiful town of Guelph, where the visitor that I had seen was struck with great wonder, and said to me, "it was ten miles where I saw you in the brick house; you must run so fast that it will kill you." However, I never felt hurt in all my travelling. He mentioned the circumstances to the people, who soon gathered and fixed their eyes on me, for my clothes were all covered with wet. Amongst them was one named Robert Jones, who was landlord of the large American House; he took me into his abode, where I kindly received a good shirt from his bar-keeper, and also lodging, breakfast

and dinner from the landlord without paying for them, who also bought a book.

When it was noon, I went to the Saving Bank, where I drew all my money out of my pocket, which was so heavy, and gave it to the clerk, which he counted to the amount of forty dollars, and changed the English shillings into Yankee Gold. Now, why did I not keep English shillings? Because they will change into twenty-two cents in the State of Virginia, if I go there. Just then I returned to the house, where the bar-keeper put my money in a small red bag which my mother sewed, and tied it very tight with a string, so I took it and hung it around my neck, down to my breast, for fear of being attacked by the ruffians or villians who may steal it if I did not hide it.

After that time the driver took me in an omnibus and went to the station, where the driver asked the Conductor, but he refused, so I tried to ask him, who permitted me to take the cars and went to Harrisburg, where I wondered how kind was that Conductor who told the Conductor of the next train to take me to London also. It was very dark. I therefore had to seek a place where I might rest for the night; I accordingly went to a beautiful hotel. London is where Captain Hodgetts lives, who used to pay my mother a pension for life, for my father's death. I am sorry I did not see him, because I was not told by my mother that he lived there.

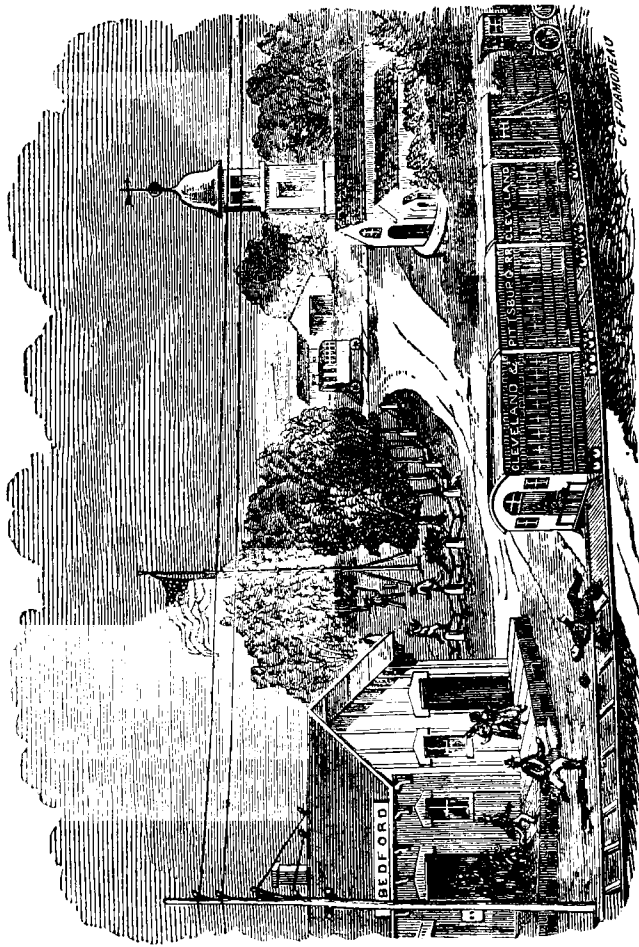
At sunrise I went to the station, where I took breakfast in the refreshment room. Here I waited for some minutes; when the train came I was permitted to take the cars, which reached Windsor, one hundred and twenty miles farther, very pleasantly, as it ran all the distance without stopping at the stations, and had a strange view of the prairie, which was all covered with water, and only the trees are to be seen near Lake St. Clair; it appeared like bush instead of roads, which were quite dry and dusty. I believe it was an inundation.

There were boats attached to the houses, which stood over the water, some of the cows were feeding around me.

Then I landed at Windsor and sailed from one to the other side, on which the beautiful city of Detroit is situated in the United States, opposite Windsor, in Canada. Toward evening, after supper, I asked the Captain for permission to travel in the steamer, "The Queen of the Forest," as he walked slowly with his thumb, which he held inside of the arms of his vest, looking harsh and big, but he refused. I attempted to ask him once more, but happily he signed his thumb behind his ear to the steamboat. So I did, and sailed down Lake Erie, perhaps one hundred and fifty miles, to the City of Cleveland, in the State of Ohio, all night. One morning I went from the wharf where it was landed, and then walked down the track of the Pittsburgh line in the burning heat of the sun, which struck my head and body with great drops of perspiration. I felt weakened to do so, and swam in the pond twice, and got refreshed and went to Newsburgh as soon as the evening became cool.

I was made a great fool of by a station master, who promised to tell the Conductor to take me home in the cars. When I found he did not, I showed a piece of paper to the Conductor as the train arrived, but he refused to read it and went into the cars. Then I attempted to jump on it, but the brakesman kicked me several times, to prevent me from getting on it; it made me feel very mad when I saw the cars which ran away from me, and then I found it very hard work to walk off as fast as I could for five miles, and the railway labourers wondered at me very much, though it was not dangerous to my life.





View of Bedford, O., where I fell off the Cars, on the Pittsburgh Line, and the wheels passed over my Leg.

## CHAPTER VII

## AN ACCIDENT HAPPENED TO ME IN THE STATE OF OHIO.

I had not had any accident happened to me, when I came to Bedford, a beautiful small village on Pittsburg Line, which contained one thousand two hundred inhabitants built, in the County of Cuyahoga, Ohio State. This was on Saturday the 4th of June, 1858, at five o'clock in the evening, when I was eighteen years old, I stripped off my coat and vest in the presence of the station master, for my shirt was all covered with wet from the sun, being walked very fast, and showed it to him who might pity and take me in the cars home. And he promised so. As soon as the train came that way, I was disappointed that he did not speak to the Conductor about my request. Then I asked the Conductor so, but he smiled and would not.

When the bell rang for starting, the master drew his attention to me, and made a sign by lifting up his arm to the cars, so I ran and jumped upon the platform where the Conductor stood, I caught hold of the railing with my right hand, having my carpet bag under my left arm, which prevented me to take a good hold of it: I lost my balance as the cars began to move swiftly, and I fell down to the ground on the rails, and the wheels of eight cars ran over my leg from the top of my thigh to the foot, so that the bones were ground into powder and causing the blood to flow very fast; I also nearly lost the end of my middle finger on the left hand. Also my bag was torn but there were two books which were very strong, so that the wheels could not cut them deeply. All was so sudden that I had no time to think and the cars went so swiftly away, and I thought I had been killed, but soon I espied the cars running at a little distance and the Conductor leaning over the

railings and looking behind. I was very glad to find that my life was spared, and praised God, though I was mangled and hurt so much, I was still alive, and uttered many piercing cries. Suddenly Dr. Streator, of Bedford, and another gentleman were speedily sent for, and I was carried into the station. The people soon collected, as many of them were playing at cricket in the square field close to the station, surrounded by the houses, and they became much excited when they learned that I was deaf and dumb. I was lying on the floor in great agony, and attempting to move my leg, but it was in vain, and a party of benefactors sprinkled my face with cold water and also gave me some drink, for I was awfully thirsty: when the doctor gave me a glass of brandy and I drank it, it appeared like water because I had lost so much blood. He wrote on a slate and said to me "Are you a christian?" Also he asked me "Where does your mother live?" However my hands became weak that I wrote ugly writing on the slate to answer him. When I was about to die, and now thought of calling upon One who is ever near, ever ready to hear, and able to deliver—I said to the Lord:—O good Lord forgive my sins. But I soon felt senseless and did not move from five in the evening till ten o'clock in the morning. One morning Doctor was surprised to see my life coming again, as he thought I would die, and he immediately telegraphed to Cleveland, fourteen miles, for assistance. He put a tourniquet on my leg to prevent it from bleeding; had he not done this I would have bled to death, and I felt so much pain that I often begged him to cut it off immediately, by doing of which I thought the pain would be lessened.

Doctor Ackley of Cleveland arrived here. Doctor Streator cut my trousers with a pen-knife into pieces. The doctor said "It must be amputated or it will mortify." I felt afraid and he answered that you must be patient, and afterwards he stripped off my clothes and found forty dollars in gold, which

I had in a bag which hung round my neck down to my breast but he did not see ten dollars in silver that were left in my vest, but he did not take them. I was informed that fifty dollars was collected from the people of Ohio, to be paid for cutting off my leg, besides the expense of the attending doctors. All this he wrote down and I could read it; he gave me chloroform, which was put on a rag and held to my nose. I smelt it but it did not make me altogether senseless. Then they lifted me upon a table and Dr. Ackley performed the operation which he did with a sharp scalpel and a small saw; though by doing of which I remembered still and felt great pain, and there appeared as it was a great noise in my ears. After this I raised up and fixed my eyes to my leg, which had been cut off, lying on the table, but the doctor pushed me down on my back.

After my leg was off, he secured the arteries, tying them with ligatures. After this he turned over the flesh and skin and then sewed the two together with a needle and thread. My stump is about four inches long. When he had done for one hour, I was carried into a large white fine hotel, there being no hospital. The accident was circulated through the United States by the newspaper.

One day Doctor Streator said to me as I was lying on the bed, "Where is your destination." But I answered that my mother lives in New Cumberland, Virginia State, about eighty-miles from here. He sent a message by the telegraph for my mother to come to my assistance. I suffered terribly with thirst, as I could not drink water, tea, milk or any other kind of liquors which were all tried. I found that cold coffee refreshed me well, consequently I drank it all the time, and I did not eat for three days. Though my leg had been taken off I was surprised and found an awful pain in my toes, just the same as if they were hammered with a hammer or pulled with pincers, besides there was the constant feeling of cramp which

prevented me from sleeping, and I thought it would continue so till my death, which sometimes frightened me. I felt unhappy to think about losing my leg every day, as the use of two legs afforded so much pleasure, and I could walk very fast and I thought I will never do again, and would like to have been travelling through the Southern States on my way to New Orleans, if I saved both of my legs. But soon I was gladly informed that there is a cork leg in Philadelphia, so that I hoped that I may walk very fast as well as the natural legs, and I thought too.

After some days my mother came and showed her face sorry for me, and took care of and nursed me with tender love for eight weeks. Some of the Engineers, Conductors, Brakesmen, and a number of people were anxious to visit me in my affliction, but there was one a deaf lass, aged twenty years, educated in Columbus, Ohio State, often saw me every day for the space of eight weeks. She taught me talk with one hand. I sometimes read the bible to the visitors with my two hands, as fast as I could spell from the letters, and they wondered at me. I have been informed by my mother, and also by the villagers, that the Railway Company would not help me or give me anything for the loss of my leg; they said I was careless and had brought all my troubles on myself. Some little children were sometimes kind and gave me some blackberries and flowers, but the doctor would not let them give me the berries, for fear it might produce illness. I am thankful that I never felt sick for about twenty-four years. There were two gentlemen appointed to keep a watch over me every night. I never took medicines except a large bottle of red wine, which I used to drink every day.

After eight weeks elapsed I raised myself many times from the seat but fell again on it, for I had been in a long laying posture, so that I lost the use of my leg and sometimes fell by accident, as if I thought I had two legs. Hour after hour

I succeeded in maintaining my balance and with a tottering step, learning to walk with the aid of my new crutches for some time, though my stump was not yet completely healed up; for once I said to my mother that I will try to walk myself, without your care?" I began to attempt and walked alone without assistance, but in vain; I fell down on my back on the floor, but my stump did not touch it and was not hurt. My mother was frightened and the gentleman lifted me up instantly; the doctor came to see what was the matter; as soon as he heard her speech, he told me I must not walk without her. One day I walked into the open air, under the guidance of Mr. Whittaker, who nursed me for the space of thirty days, for which was paid thirty dollars, and I saw the sky and the landscape, "How beautiful!" I soon regained my strength attempted to walk fast, and the people wondered at me when we were going to see the villagers' houses.

In the evening we bid the good and kind people of Bedford farewell, took the cars for Cleveland. We travelled by the steamboats and cars to Toronto, where my mother engaged a cab to take us to Mr. Dillon's tavern, but when we were half the distance and seeing our helpless condition, he tried to extort a dollar from her, but she having appealed to some of the gentlemen on the street at Queen's Hotel, they took her part against the cabman; a contest rose which was rather serious, as one of them took the driver by the throat and pushed him down to the pavement, and the gentleman paid for another cab and put us in, and we saw no more of this wicked scoundrel.

Three days after I was permitted by the Mayor, and took the cab with my mother to the beautiful General Hospital, where I staid two months, till my stump was perfectly recovered. Here I recognized a deaf and dumb man—two deaf and dumb men often visited us,—they were English, Scotch,

and Irish ; amongst them was one who worked with me in the Arsenal in England. Some days after, he was sick and sent there, and I was very glad to join him, as I felt lonesome, and I gave him full particulars in regard of my losing my leg and long travels ; and also he reminded me about my conduct in England, as I was very fond of running from the Arsenal, very often to go to London, and also late to go to work at any time. He said to me that he was surprised to hear that I wrote to General Monsell, at the War Department, Pall Mall, London, begged him to get me work in the Royal Carriage Department Arsenal, but Captain Clarke refused, when he received a letter from him. Now, why not ? Because he remembered that he discharged my father out of Officers' Library, R. A., in Woolwich, which you read (as you saw page 44.)

Mr. Mc. Gann brought three deaf-mute ladies and two little boys to see me, and brought many cakes to me ; they were anxious to see me in my affliction : he is the head-master of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, with whom I soon became acquainted. I used to go to his house ; he wanted me to be a teacher in a family, where there were seven deaf-mute children, but I would not, as I thought it was hard poor work, because forty dollars were too small for me to be paid per year without board.

I often rambled with a deaf and dumb patient in every direction, and took a long walk from the Hospital for several days to see my mother, which soon gained my strength, that I could walk off as fast with the crutches. The people thought it was very dangerous and they wondered at me very much. I could beat them. When I saw it fit me to travel well and I was glad to do so ; but one thing is worse, that my arms often pained when I attempted to walk fast so far on crutches. At first I found it very uncomfortable, and sometimes fell to the

ground on account of the rain and some holes on the sidewalks, and I broke the crutches sometimes though I never mind it.

Some days after, when I became tired to stay in the Hospital, I was anxious and then attempted to walk two miles to my mother, who was appointed to live in Adelaide street, where my brother William boarded with her. It was winter; my mother took and walked with me a distance of two miles upon the snowy sidewalks with much difficulty, in consequence of my crutches being without spikes in them, to prevent me from falling on the sidewalks. We came in sight of a new little cottage, comprising four rooms and a large piece of ground, situated on the wide common in Brunswick Avenue. Now, why had my mother left her first residence? Because the apartments were all up stairs, and it would be very inconvenient for me to ascend and descend.

Though I had left the Hospital, my stump was not altogether cured, and I pulled the rotten splinter out of it, I again went with my mother in a long walk to the Hospital, in which I waited for a long time and was called before the doctors, who stood all around to examine me. Amongst them were one who pierced my stump with a long silver needle to see if all was right.

When this was done my mother separated and went away from me, and after dinner the doctor superintendent of the Hospital asked the driver to take me in a waggon to Spadina Avenue, two miles in length. But my crutches speedily flew up in the air from the quick motion of the wheels, which struck them exactly like the cricket in the field, I cried aloud to the driver, who heard and turned his eyes behind his back to the men who ran with his crutches, and he stopped the horse and they offered them to me safely and then got home.

After having spent many happy days in riding on the Steam Locomotive Engines on the Railroad track as I did in England, the thought came into my mind to have a cork leg

from the United States, as I wished to wear it, like the natural leg. I remembered that my box was lost on my way from New York to this city; I went to the Station and asked the master if he heard anything about it, but to my grief he did not. At the time I was directed from him to the Government Emigration Office Agent, Mr. Hawke, who I found that he was very busy to write about this business; I held out a letter which I wrote to him; he took and opened and read it, after which he said that it was impossible to pay me for losing it, in consequence of it being two years ago.

Then I went to the Parliament House for the reason that I wished to talk with J. Bouchett, Esq., about the box, to whom I was directed from the Custom House, but he was not there. I showed a book to the gentleman, who also took and read it and said to me that you ought to sell the books to the honourable gentlemen. Shortly after I went into the house, out of which I took a bundle of my mother's books which were folded with a handkerchief, and hung round my neck exactly like a bell of a cow in the bush,

As I came into the Parliament House for a long way where the members bought a good many books from me, nearly in all the rich offices. After these things I was tempted and went to the Governor General, Sir Edmund Head's house, with my books which I brought along, but was disappointed because a military Sentinel, who walked with a bayonet beside the gate, would not let me in; I let the books fall from my hand at the foot of him, as I carried them with difficulty, on account of my crutches which I held in both hands. Kind was he. He ordered a boy who obeyed and picked them up from the sidewalk and handed them to me. Afterwards the sentinel pointed his forefinger round in motion, meaning that I must go to the guard house, so I did and I told a Sergeant that I wished to see the Governor, however he said to me that you must write to him. After difficulties one morning, I came out

of the house and then went to the Parliament House, where I also sold more books, for which I received about thirteen dollars. I found a good Christian, Captain Scott, who was busy and also bought my mother's supplement, after which I told him how the sentinel (yesterday) could not let me go to the Government House, so he promised and made me stop for one hour.

When the time was regularly struck for us to go to dinner, he went along with me in a short walk to the Governor's house; the sentinel had a gun, but as soon as he learned Mr. Scott was to take me; he went on his duty. How happy I was when I went into the house where Colonel Irvin was leaning his elbow on the shelf against the fire, and spied through the open door into the Sergeant's office at me, and showed his kindness to me, and bowed with his hand to his forehead, as I approached him. I sat on a chair, and wrote on the desk in his presence. He wore his uniform, and Captain Scott, and he talked with each other; I wrote on a piece of paper, and held it out to the Colonel, and I said that my mother wrote that book. After this Colonel Irvin wrote and said to me that the Governor General was not at home, but that he would be back at three o'clock evening, I said to him "Will you give me some business to do?" But the Captain asked me what I would like to do? Printer, was the reply.

Afterwards Captain Retallack, the Governor's Secretary, examined me, and said "Do you theknow business?" No. Then he bought a book for one dollar, and said that I may keep a dollar for myself, and the Captain told me that he would come and see my mother to-morrow morning. In fact I smiled constantly, and shook all their hands.

At last the Captain and myself came to the gate, where I shook his hand, and then parted from him. I returned with gladness, and informed my mother of all that had taken place. I told her that I had met with a gentleman that loved and

feared God, and that he would call and see her, and probably learn whether my statements were in accordance with the truth. The next morning he came, and was informed of many things by my mother, regarding herself and family, and also what had happened to me; he said to her that I wrote on a slate very quick, to the gentlemen in the Parliament House which made her smile. Then he came out of the house, and went away. A few days after I was diligent to search for the house where he lived, and found it on George Street.

When it was six o'clock, I was called into his parlour, and was welcomed. As I sat on a chair in his presence; he sat, and wrote on a large slate, and said to me that the Secretary would give me a wooden leg, and an apprenticeship in the Queen's Printing Office. However I answered that I did not like to wear it, but that I would have a better cork-leg with springs in it. But he returned an answer that it is very expensive. At last I told him that I saw a black man who had a short stump not so long as mine, and could walk very well with a cork one, so he gave consent, and promised to tell the Secretary about it. As soon as our conversation was ended, his wife came from the town, and shook my hand, and wondered, and said how I could find our house. After that Captain told me that I will excuse him, for he must go on his business. They wished me a good evening, and I left, and then he opened a door for me to pass out, and bowed with his hand to me.

Then my step was lighter, and I went very quick like a deer with crutches, and returned home, and after a few days I also went into the house, where the Captain told me that the Secretary could not buy one for me, because it cost 100 dollars, so I was grieved. As I returned home, I told my mother what had been said, as I was very anxious to have an artificial leg—this was in vain. So my mother went to the Government House about getting up a subscription; the Secretary was

pleased, and ordered the military Sergeant to collect subscription which was set on foot, and here it gives me much pleasure to state that seventy-seven dollars were collected. The Sergeant took a deep interest in my welfare. One day I went into the Sergeant's house where I asked him if I will get a leg in Philadelphia in the United States. But he shook his head, so as to say, No, and said I will get it in Kemptville, Canada West. When I was given the subscription paper, which my mother brought from the Governor's house, I found great difficulty, so that I could not collect money in the public offices, and I returned home, and handed it to my mother who took it to the Governor's house again

---

## CHAPTER VII.

### START FOR A JOURNEY, AND AGAIN PEDDLED THE BOOKS THROUGH THE UNITED STATES.

When the subscription was on foot, I thought that I would be better sell my mother's supplements in the United States, or also collect money by the next subscription paper which Mr. McGann wrote. So I determined on it and went to the station, where the master was very kind to give me a free ticket, when I asked for it, and I travelled in the rail-cars to Niagara Suspension Bridge, and the next train to Buffalo, for a great many miles, very pleasantly. At Buffalo I went into English Clock shop, where I sold the supplement to him, and he paid me a yolk shilling for it, which was worth three pence. He burst into a laugh, and said to me that I would not be able to sell them in this city, for the inhabitants are Yankees, Dutch and Irish, that frightened my idea. After these things I became much excited, and walked very quick around about the streets selling, but without success. I went to

the hotel, where I asked for supper, lodging and breakfast, so the landlord granted my request. After supper how foolish I was to tell him about the Governor, but he wondered, and was compelled to charge me something for supper, so I was grieved and paid him. But his son was moved with compassion, and walked with me out of the door, and gave me money back when the landlord did not see him. Then I went down the cellar into the next hotel, where I was kindly received to rest, and slept for the night. This time I was glad to talk with a deaf and dumb Irishman, who told me that the inhabitants in Erie City are German, and I thought I would like to go and see it.

The following morning after breakfast I determined on and took cars free, and went full speed to Erie, a beautiful city laying by the lake of that same name. I tried to go and sell round about there, but also in vain, and I thought it was no use for me to do, and then retreated from business, so I took pleasure to visit a great many white painted houses, and also a canal which ran through it. The thought came into my mind that I would like to see my friends in Bedford, so I determined, and came to the station in which the master was very kind to ask me if I have friends, and signed my name on a free ticket, and then gave it out to me, when I asked for it. I recognized a gentleman who watched me all night on account of my affliction in the hotel in Bedford, and told him that I was going to visit Dr. Ackley, who amputated my leg, but I was surprised and grieved when he told me that he died last week, and then he took me to the hotel where I had supper. After that I made haste to run out, and chanced to fall down the door-step on my knee and arms to the stone-pavement, and I felt great pain, however, I did not care, and then ran wildly to the station, thinking for the late hour, but I did not find it.

After a few moments I took the freight cars, and went to

Cleveland all night, and in the morning asked the Conductor<sup>1</sup> for permission to take the cars for Bedford, where the sad accident happened to my leg about one year ago. So I accordingly did, and when the cars arrived there, the Station-master immediately was struck with amazement to see me, as I came out of the cars, and made a sign to me by lifting his finger in motion, meaning that I must go to my uncle's house in Virginia, about 88 miles from here, but I was not inclined to do so. He mentioned the circumstances to the Conductor and Engineers and the Passengers, who collected about the cars to see me on the platform.

After that I felt elated, and walked through the village to see my friends in every house, who were surprised, and wondered at me very much how I could travel alone with one leg and crutches about four hundred miles from Toronto without money. On the streets my step was lighter, and I took pleasure and went as fast as I could, and some of the well informed villagers wondered at me much; among them was one who told me that I must not walk very fast for fear of being killed, however, I never take this advice. When it was Sunday afternoon I walked along with Mr. Hubbel, a store-keeper, who led me to the burial ground where my amputated leg was buried in the small sand grave. As soon as I saw it I instantly burst into tears with a gloomy face, and wept over it very much, because I remembered that the use of two legs afforded me so great blessing, so that I could walk very fast, and oh how sadly I felt never to use it again. Then I walked forward to Dr. Robinson's house, where I slept for the night. I was met by the Doctor with much delight in shaking his hand, and I asked him, "What was it that caused my leg to be cut off?" But he answered that my leg was broken into pieces, and I would have bled to death. Then he left me, and went away immediately. I staid all night there.

After having spent with Mr. Fuller three days in his house,

I had a conversation, and was charmed with his deaf daughter. I also visited all the good villagers, who treated me most hospitably, and they gave me some clothes. I went into the station, where I met with a kindly reception from the same Conductor, and he was still kind to me, so I got into the cars, which reached Yellow Creek ; how kind the Conductor was to me, and when we parted, he lifted his hand to his forehead several times, and then went away. I went to McCoy's Station, five miles, though the Conductor did not say anything for not having a ticket from me in the cars.

Thereafter I recognized a shoemaker who could not get me a job before the loss of my leg ; he showed by his face sorry for my affliction, and could not talk to me, and walked with me to the Ohio river, where I took a small boat, and sailed to New Cumberland. From that he directed me to the house where my uncle William lived, but I was surprised in my feeling to learn that he had removed from the lofty hills two miles from there. As I came into the house, and found my uncle's wife and cousin were alone ; they were very surprised at my coming from far country, and my cousin asked me if I brought a letter from my mother for them. She looked upon me with a gloomy face, when I told her I had not, and perhaps to think that I might have ran from my mother, so she promised to write a letter to her to see if my statement was true, but she did not. Now, why did I not get a letter for them ? Because I was afraid that it would be soiled with wet from the sun in walking so much, if I put it in my pocket.

The next morning after breakfast I walked up long rising hills through the forests, but half distance I sat very pleasant on the grass, and noticed a bright gold lizard ; at first I felt afraid, and thought it was venomous, and in a short time after I took courage and caught hold of it with my hands, and found it was harmless ; it was a beautiful

vertebrated animal. Then I went into my uncle William's son, in which the mistress and her female visitor were alone, but her husband was out at work in the field. She welcomed me with much delight, and after a short conversation she showed me a pretty colored portrait of my brother William in his major uniform. She told me that he will come and visit us next summer, but I told her he cannot. Then I went out and found the master, who was busy ploughing with his horses, and he welcomed me, and then went with me to supper.

After having visited all my friends in this village, and also in Manchester, to where I could walk ten miles and back with crutches. I declared them my intention that I would travel through the States of Kentucky, Indiana, Iowa, &c., but I changed my mind as soon as the thought came into my mind that I will try to get a leg in Philadelphia, so I determined on. One day I used to take a walk for pleasure, and though I would attempt to hop with one leg and two crutches up the high hill, it was with great difficulty, as it was seven hundred to eight hundred feet high. I was glad when I was on the summit. Afterwards I descended, and then ran very fast down the hill, and I was surprised I did not fall. The people wondered at me very much; among them was one, a store-keeper, who told me I could beat him very well.

After that I went into the large boat which was propelled by steam with a single wheel at the stern, it is quite common on the Ohio river between Pittsburg and Wheeling. One of the men on board showed me every part of it, after which I told him that I wanted to go to Pittsburgh which is sixty miles from here, but he answered that I had better take the cars which is swifter than this boat. I thought so too.

At sundown and dark soon came I returned home where I spent with my uncle the whole week, I told my cousin that I

must go away immediately, and I wish them a good morning, but she begged that I would not go but stay with her longer. However, I could not bear to do so for fear that I may be late to go to the Printing Office in Quebec.

Thereafter I sailed and walked a short way to the station, and I felt great heat from the sun which was very great, I also had on two shirts which made things worse, so I stripped off my coat and then took other shirt from me and left it in the station. In a short time I took the green cars, which bore me along the pleasant beautiful bank of the Ohio river to Pittsburgh in the State of Pennsylvania at a very rapid rate. A Conductor gathered the tickets from the passengers, and found that I had got none; he was very angry, and wrote on his pocket book, and said that I must pay at Wellesville when he came there. I was disappointed and told him that I thought the Station master told him to give me a ride, but he said "No." I said that the Railway Company did not give me anything for running over my leg with the cars. However, he had no pity for me, and left me and went away. I began to be afraid and wrote on a piece of paper, that I was trying to get as much money as would purchase an artificial leg, and also hoping the Railway Company would give me some assistance. At last he answered that as I had no ticket when the accident happened they would give me nothing.

How happy was I when he missed me when I arrived in the city. Every thing was strange to me, and I did not know any one. How helpless was I but the Lord opened a way for me. I had great difficulty to find a place where to sleep; I went to a number of hotels, but found they had no place for me, and their charge was very high.

At the time it was about two o'clock, a.m., I went into a large mansion house where I was kindly received to sleep and breakfast. One morning I went into the station in which I

stood close to the window office, and wrote a paper to the master, and said that "I wished to go to Philadelphia." But he answered that it is ten dollars, and if I cannot pay, better go and see the Superintendent who may give me a free ticket one mile from here. Soon after I walked on the track through the street where the Engineer who performed the Steam Locomotive Engine showed by his face pity for me, and threw his half dime to the ground from which I took it.

After a short walk I was directed, and went up stairs to the office where I found a genteel lad who was alone engaged as an operator in the telegraph office as I opened the door. I wrote on some telegraph papers on the desk, and told him many things what I wished, and he talked with me for a long time about the remarks with pleasure. When his master came he told me I must tell him about my wishes to him, and after that I was informed that I might pay at least five dollars to buy a ticket. However I could not afford it, and told him that I would therefore walk a distance of three hundred and sixty-four miles to Philadelphia, if he did not give me a ticket. He wondered, and answered to me "Why did I not get some assistance for the loss of my leg, and I must ask the Railway Company about my affliction. And he returned to me that I had better go and see the Overseer of the Poor who may give me five dollars to buy a ticket, but I did not believe it. At last I begged him to speak to the Conductor to take me in the cars, but he told me that he was not a good man and would not take me if I tell him.

When I saw there was no use in trying to get a ticket I left him and went out of the office down stairs to take a walk very quick in an excited state through the streets one mile to the station; as I came into it I asked the master if he would buy a copy of my mother's book which I brought from Bedford, as my mother had left them, and he said "Yes." I sold him one, and he gave me half-a-dollar for it. When he paid me,

he then returned me the book. Was not this very kind? Also his clerk handed me more than twenty-five cents out of his pocket.

When it was just time for the cars to go to Philadelphia I became much excited, and began diligently to search for the Conductor, and in a little time after I found the Conductor leaning his back against the pillar talking with a brakesman besides the cars. I wrote on a slate, and told him that I wished to go to Philadelphia, however, he told me that I must go to see the Superintendent for a ticket; but I told him all that was done with him but it was in vain. When I found a great difficulty to make him allow me, so I drew a book out of my pocket, and held it to him, who also took and read it when I told him that my mother wrote that book. After this he pointed his forefinger in motion meaning that I might get into the cars, however he returned the book to me.

How happy I was in the cars, which did bear me down the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad a distance of 336 miles to the city, all night at a full rapid rate. When a short distance from the city, the Steam Locomotive Engine was separated, and the cars were drawn by ten horses with long ears which appeared like mules. By and by the cars made a stop under the house. I felt alarmed as I came out of the cars, and then walked through a great many beautiful streets like the line of a chess-board, and wondered to see so many city passenger cars drawn by two horses in each, which generally run on the rails of the streets in every direction. Every thing was strange to me. How helpless was I. I had no friends, but God is very merciful to keep my health in all my troubles, as I had accomplished a journey of about 796 miles by the cars. I felt afraid, that I did not know any person, I went to the Pennsylvania Freight depot in which I said to the clerk that I came hear from Pittsburgh all night, and thinking that I must go back for I have no friends here, but he gave me

fifty cents, and said "No, never mind, that I had better go and see Benjamin Frank Palmer, Esquire, who invented the artificial limbs which will cost me 150 dollars. Oh what a surprise as I could not afford to pay so much for it. I was informed by him where Mr. Palmer lived.

After a brief event I went down stairs into the open air, and began diligently to search for the Inventor, and was directed to the house where he lived on Chesnut Street, which is chiefly occupied by the manufacturers. The citizens were very kind and treated me very well. As I came close to his door-post I saw marked, "Palmer, Inventor and Surgeon Artist." I knocked at it, it was opened by a genteel lad. Afterwards he soon learned that I was dumb, and showed me an artificial limb which I looked at very carefully so as to see if it was well formed, as it is made of willow very light, and the joint of knee, ankle and foot is so exactly made and put together, and told me that it is worth 150 dollars. Mr. Palmer was not at home, but was in Boston, in the State of Massachusetts. Soon after Andrew Osborne, Esq., showed his kindness, and came in, and then sat on a chair before me, and talk about it on a slate. At first I told him that I travelled from Toronto in Canada, and arrived here for the leg, as I was anxious to wear it. He answered "How did you know me?" My friends told me that your legs are best formed in the world was the reply. He returned to me, and said that I should pay at least 100 dollars, if I can't afford to get 150 dollars to buy one, however I could not. "What do you think the price you can afford to give for one?" said he. "Seven dollars," answered I, and he wondered at such a little and shook his head. At last I told him that the Canadian Governor's Secretary has seventy dollars and sixty cents. He was pleased and when he measured my stump, he began to be afraid, and thought that my statement was not true; so he wrote a letter

to my mother by post to see if I might have a leg and pay \$75 for it. I wondered how he was so kind to give me black clothes, and buttoned boot which appeared new alike, and also brought me half-a-dollar for my mother's book, and told me that I must clean my hands like a gentleman, and go to a barber's shop for cutting my hair off, and not go in such a dirty condition, and you better go to the hotel, and stay there, and pay the landlord for boarding and lodging, and do not ask the landlords of the hotels to give me free.

Having nothing to do I used to take a delightful walk round about the city, and had many pretty strange views of the grassy squares containing many squirrels, peacocks, deer, trees, shrubs and valuable fountains; I wondered and liked to see the peacocks walking in the open air, with the pride of their beautiful plumage and expansive tails of all hues, they also spread out their tails which are marked with spots like eyes. They appeared to be happy. Then I went to the Farenmont Park on which the white marble statues, fountains and great water mills are situated, and also an observatory on a high rock, all of which I wondered to see, and I met by chance a sailor who showed by his face pity for my affliction, and threw one gold dollar in my hand. It struck my feeling with gladness, and I thought I would have a pleasant sail to Manayunk, so I paid five cents for fare, and took an excursion steamer which was to carry me down the bright bosom of the Schuylkil river six miles distance. I felt elated and happy. I liked to see the majestic willows and trees which shaded the old cottages on each bank of the river which sparkled, as the sun shone on it, and the trees were all covered with green verdure, beautiful to behold. There are many handsome bridges which spanned this delightful river. My step was lighter, and I went very fast in every direction, and the citizens wondered at me very much, as I was in a very happy condition to visit several

buildings, Laurel Hill and Oddfellow Cemeteries, Girard college, City prison, Deaf and Dumb Asylum, U. S. mint, Navy yard, Independence Hall, Pennsylvania Hospital with Pean the Quaker's statute situated in front of it where Indians knelt before it many years ago, and also visited a grand review of Federal soldiers, and also visited the city of Camden, in the State of New Jersey, lying by the Delaware river opposite this city. I had six boots which were awfully torn; how kind some of the shoemakers who gave me six boots between them; I got them whenever I asked for them.

After having satisfied my curiosity, the thought came into my mind that I would like to visit Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, &c., but afraid that I may be late to go to the Printing office, I came into Mr. P—'s, and I found that he didn't hear from my mother, though I sent her a letter thrice. I used to go to his house for some days, expecting to see if he had a letter from her. Therefore I wrote on a paper, and said to his assistant clerk that I must go home immediately, and could not bear to stay here longer. When he read it, he went to the Inventor who had returned from Boston lately. Just then Mr. O.— told me that I must stay here for the leg which would soon be ready for me, and then I could walk with it. I consented. At length when my leg was made, the tradesman put the socket of the leg in order to see if it was fitted to my stump.

Exactly two or three days elapsed, when I became accustomed to walk with it, I attempted to walk with it very quick; but I nearly fell down, and he laughed, but his lad told me I must walk slowly. Mr. O.— said to me that you must pay the landlord for your lodgings, and I will give you four shillings to buy food for yourself on travelling, when I get a letter from the Secretary, and I will fix your leg, and send it to Toronto by express. After having said so I went into the boarding house with the paper which he wrote, and showed it to

the landlord who also took and read it, though he made me no answer. Then I asked him that I wanted to know what charge will I pay for nearly three weeks. "Six dollars was the reply." Instantly I was surprised, and told him that it is such a high price, and begged to give him at least two dollars, but he refused, and changed his manner, and said to me that you must pay me eight dollars; I wondered how sly he was, and wounded my feeling, and grieved me much. At last I said to him "why did you not tell me such a high price?" But he answered to me that Mr. O.— told you about it, and if you would not pay that I will tell him to pay me, so I put my hands in my pocket, and drew out the full silvers and put them on the counter in the presence of him who showed his face unkind, and counted to the amount of eight dollars besides about six dollars which I had left in my pocket. In fact I came out of it, and went with a gloomy countenance to the Inventor's house, and told Mr. O.— about the money, then he made me understand by the motion of his head that I ought not be uneasy about it. He then handed four shillings into my hands, and I bade him a good evening.

After that I came out of it and walked very quick for some little distance to the President's house where I went up stairs, and opened the door. I found that the clerks were busy writing in the office, and told one of them that I wished to have a free ticket to Toronto. I was conducted by one of them to the next door where the President of the Company used to do his duty, but he was not there. Some minutes afterwards I was called into his presence, he was writing at the desk; the Station master stood before him. The President said to me "what made you come from Toronto without friends and without money?" "I only came to look for a leg, and that the kindness of the Inventor gave me it for seventy-five dollars." "Again he said to me that you had better go to New York which is the nearest way to Toronto. At last I would not

agree, and said to him that "I must go to Cleveland to obtain some assistance from the Railway Co. who belong to Pittsburgh Line where the accident happened to me, but he could not give me a ticket. The Station Master showed pity for me by lifting his head as I opened the door. After it was shut up I went down stairs with fear, and became much excited to walk back very quick to the Inventor's house. As I came in, and told Mr. O.— that how I cannot receive a ticket from the President; he returned me an answer, "Why didn't you tell him that you would go to Pittsburgh, and if you cannot get free, you had better get into the cars without even asking anything from the Conductors, so I determined to do so. I left his house, and went to look for the cars.

As soon as I found them, I looked for the Conductor and observed him on the platform, conversing with a gentleman. I entreated him to take me to Pittsburgh, but he told me I must go to the office of the station. I accordingly did so, and as I went close to his window; how surprised was I to find that the master was the same gentleman that I had seen with the President. He very kindly consented to my request, and ordered him to take me.

---

## CHAPTER IX.

### TROUBLESOME JOURNEY, AND RETURNED TO TORONTO.

How happy I was in the freight cars which were drawn by ten horses through the Market Street, a long distance to the country where the Steam Engine was; as soon as they were attached. They began to run along the side of the beautiful bank of the Susquehanna river and Canal, and crossed the river over a magnificent bridge, three thousand, six hundred and seventy feet in length. But what astonished me much

was to see a number of small rocks in the river, and also the Canal boats crossing the canal in a bridge, this I was told was an aqueduct filled with water. There are no pine trees in the United States like Canada. When I became hungry I told the Conductor that I was sorry I did not bring victuals with me from the city. The passengers gave me some which refreshed me much, and appeased my hunger, and gave me much pleasure for their kindness. Now why did not I get food from the city? Because I thought the cars would remain at Pittsburgh in the morning, but was disappointed that they did not run quick as the passenger cars for three days. During the time the cars stood at Atloona, I took courage and hopped out of the cars without the crutches, and went close to the Conductor who was talking with men on the ground, and he smiled at me, so he ordered one of them to get me the crutches, and then the Conductor took me to the hotel where I had something to eat. When the landlady gave me some liquors, but I would not drink it; he told me that I was a good boy, and do not drink any strong liquors which are too bad for me.

After that I was informed by him that I must hurry to get into the cars for they will soon start. So did I accordingly, and took the cars which were drawn by two Steam Engines, and went full speed, and climbed the Alleghany mountains, and took its course among the mountains by keeping along the deep indentation made by the waters of the Little Juniata, until at Tyrone city 120 miles from the Eastern terminus, it entered Tuckahoe village between the chief range of the Alleghanies and Brush mountain, the ascent of the mountains is the greatest achievement of Railroad Engineering that the world has ever beheld. I passed into the great black tunnel which is perforated through the rocky side of the mountain, and forms an excavation three-fourths of a mile in length. I was surprised that the Conductors were changed at one of the

stations; but the new one did not say anything to me for not having a ticket, nor looked on me. About the middle of the night the two Steam Engines were separated, and the one Engine pushed the last car in which I took a seat, and faced the big funnel and a lamp which was brilliant illuminated, and looked at me, and I proceeded to Pittsburgh as soon as day light appeared.

When the cars arrived at the station in the morning I began to be frightened, for the people had seen me before I went to Philadelphia, and walked up the track to the Superintendent's house quite fearless, in which I found the same lad that I had seen when I was on my journey to Philadelphia. He was surprised by my coming, and I told him that the Conductor had kindly taken me from here to Philadelphia; but he answered that he supposed I had paid him five dollars to go. "Oh no," and this was with emphasis. Again he said, "What was his appearance?" I told him so. At last he believed me, and said all was true. Then he said, "What made you return to this place?" I intend going to Cleveland to see whether the Railway Co. would give me some assistance. He nodded his head in motion meaning all right. Also I was informed that he do not belong to Pittsburgh Line.

After an account I left him, and descended down stairs, and walked off as fast as I could, and searched for all the Superintendents and Conductors, but all was in vain. As I sat on the platform with a heart full of sorrow I found the same Conductor (who was angry with me when I was in the cars, which took me from my uncle's village to this city without a ticket some weeks ago,) and took courage to shout aloud a few yards from him; as soon as he heard the noise, he obeyed, and walked and came close to me, and read on a small slate which I wrote, and said to him, "Are you going to Bedford with the cars?" "Oh yes!" I said, "Will you take me with you to it." He shook his

head "No!" and then left me, which made me feel maddened. I began to follow him, and hardly begged him, as he walked to write on a pocket book on his business. I told him that I would give him one dollar, but he answered that you had better buy a ticket to go to Bedford. So I did it, but I cannot afford to pay three dollars for it. Thereupon I told an elegantly dressed gentleman to ask him about my request; so he did it, but in vain. When I lost sight of them I got into the Steam Engine, and said to the Engineer, "What made the Engineers let the Steam Engines to run over the people who could not bear, and killed them while they walked on the track in such a pitiful manner?" but he made me no answer.

When it was time for the cars to start, he told me I better ask the next Conductor whether he might give me a ride; so I did it, but he said the cars would not go to Bedford. He left me and got into the cars, and went away.

After searching some time, I could neither find Conductors nor superintendents, so I did not know where to go. I was altogether helpless. If I did not get assistance, I could not proceed to Bedford, which frightened me very much, for the citizens are not kind there. When the time came for the next train to start, which used to run between Bellair and here, I got in it to ask the Brakesman to speak to the same Conductor who I first asked about the fare. When he did so, but he still refused, and looked harshly more than before, and signed in a furious voice, saying, no, no, no, several times to me, but I would not obey him, and determined to sit on the seat quite fearless.

Shortly after, when this train began to start, and crossed the Ohio River through a great bridge dimmed with smoke, which came from the Cotton Factories. At a short distance the Conductor came to collect the tickets, as soon as

he fixed his eyes on me for a moment, and turned back and walked away without saying a word to me. I was so happy that he was not angry with me and missed me. The Brakesman in order to amuse me, showed how he managed the brakes and the wheels, and at the same time how dangerous. I also saw in the distance a train of rail-road cars, which were painted red, and looked beautiful; the road ran into the country. When the Conductor showed his new penknife to the Brakesman, I jumped from the seat to see about it, and pointed to it with my fingers, which made him laugh; however, he was pleased and not cross. A Brakesman told me that I must be very careful to get out at Wellesville, which is fifty miles from Pittsburgh, for the next train will take me to Bedford.

On arriving there, I got in the next train without asking anything from the Conductor, and took a seat quite fearless. It began to start, and ran 160 miles to Cleveland at a full rapid rate, about forty or fifty miles in one hour. The Conductor of the train had a harsh expression of countenance, and was very fat, big man, well dressed. In his rounds collecting the tickets, he found that I had got none; I made a funny expression with my face, and lifted my finger to my chin as much as to say beard, and also pointed in the direction of Wellesville. He could not understand what I meant, and he smiled and turned his back to the passenger, who told him that the Conductor with the big beard had given me a ride from the city to the town. Then he left me, and walked into the door through the platform on his duty. Again he collected the tickets, and afterwards drew near to me, and wanted me to let him know where I will go, so I judged by his face. I wrote on a small slate, and said to him, "I am going to Bedford," but he answered that I would not let the cars stop for you

there. At last I told him about the Railway Company, and my affliction, and only had five dollars which I had in my pocket. He left me in his anger, and after a while he brought a ticket and showed me the word "Alliance." So he sat and talked with the passengers concerning me, and after that he left them and went about his business. When I lost sight of him I touched the feeling of the passenger who turned his back to me; I told him that I wanted to know what he told him; he returned for answer from him that I had better get out at Hudson, which is four miles from Bedford, so that I can walk to it, for the train would not stop for me at Bedford. I would not believe this; however, he did not tell me that there were no passengers to go to Bedford. •

Becoming tired and not having anything to do I looked out of the window to see whether I could recognize the Bedford station, I did so and lost sight of it for the train ran at full speed. Oh! how unhappy was I, and the thought came into my mind that I would jump out of the cars through pretence which only made the Conductor frightened, hoping that he may take me out. I began to rise from the seat, and walked close to the door; but it was with difficulty as my whole body was shaken. When the Brakesman and one passenger saw me they pushed me down on the seat, and said that I would be killed if I did so, and I can get a ride in the next train at the Coal Yard. The Conductor stood on the platform looking sour and scolded through the window to me. As soon as this train stopped at it, I then hastened down the stairs without the sight of the Conductor but instantly he found me and caught the rope for the bell to ring; however he would not let the cars to start, for fear that I might be killed until I got to the ground safely.

The train passed by my side and went away, as I picked up

my crutches from the ground to which I threw from the platform of the train, and then walked up the Railroad track where the train passed me at once. After a journey of two miles to the first turn where the wooden tree marked Railway Crossing standing. The milk cart came and I entreated a boy who granted me leave and took me which bore me on our way to the big brick farm-house where I had supper and slept for the night. I was informed that they were Dutch.

At sunrise after breakfast it was Sabbath I walked upon the dry and dusty road as fast as I could three miles, and came in sight of Bedford; this was about nine miles by the road and five miles by the track. I went into the places of my friends' houses and told them my success about getting a cork leg, and also about the Conductor. The next day I took a favourite walk and chanced to meet a Conductor talking with a crowd of villagers, about me. I was surprised to see him coming here so quick and thanked him by nodding my head, he smiled and then walked away; he had brought a great many children from Cleveland in the cars on a pleasant excursion. The same time I walked on the track not far below the station for pleasure to visit the deaf lady as I could not hear and not having seen the cars, but suddenly the Station Master drew me out of the track by touching the feeling of my back, but what was my surprise that I saw the last cars ran slowly, and passed me.

I recognised the next Conductor who stood on the baggage car and then pointed my finger to the cars in motion meaning that I want to get in it, so he granted me leave by nodding his head because he had given my mother and myself a free passage in the time of my affliction two years ago. So I did it which bore me fourteen miles to Cleveland. He wrote on a paper to me and said "Where does your mother live?" "In Toronto" He wondered and then went on his business.

During my arrival in the city, I then walked and was di-

rected by the citizens to the Superintendent's office, where I waited for some minutes. When he came to his work I wrote on a piece of paper and said "Is your name Mr. Culloch?" Yes! I said that I had lost my leg in trying to get on the cars, but he pointed his finger to the door and signed that I better go out now. Again I said "Did you hear the train ran over me on Pittsburgh Line at Bedford?" Yes! Then I attempted to tell him about wanting some assistance, but he was very angry and said "If you trouble me so much about it I will turn you out of the office, if you did so, however he liked to talk with me, but not about the assistance. Shortly after the same Conductor came in, and welcomed me because he had given me a ride from here to Yellow Creek some weeks ago, and talked with him, and then went away. Afterwards he said that he did not belong to it, and gave me directions to the next office. I left with grief and went down stairs and walked as I was directed to the next office, where I found the next Superintendent who was busy writing at his duty. After that he said—"What made you return here from Toronto?" But I answered that Mr. McCullough refused to give me some assistance for the loss of my leg. He showed by his face pity for me, and signed my name on a free ticket. Then I took it and then opened the door as I looked to him who thanked his head to me and shut it.

I went down stairs and walked off as fast as I could, and passed a beautiful fountain which spouted water, and came one mile in sight of a rich house and garden, where Dr. Ackley lived. I lifted my eyes up high, and saw a widow who popped her head through the open window who enquired what is the matter, but she didn't know that I was dumb. Soon after she came outside the door, I said that your husband amputated my leg at Bedford, but she told me that he died some weeks ago. I said to her that I heard so. There were many little gay children soon collected to see me talking with

her. She called me into her house and gave me a seat on a chair ; when she brought a shirt, but I would not take it for all its buttons were off. At supper she brought me water and some slices of bread, but I refused to drink water, and said, " I want to get some hot tea, so she did it. Just then I said that your husband charged fifty dollars for cutting my leg off, but she smiled and said that he did not tell her anything about it. After these things I went from her, and walked for a few yards through the gate where some children who stood at the iron railing, and gave me some black cherries. A gentleman alighted from his gig on the road, and gave me half-a-dollar. I said, " How did you know me ?" He continued that I only pity you in your affliction : so I thanked him for his kindness, and then he again got into the gig and went away. I became much excited and walked upon the same road very quick, thinking for the late hour to get in the cars to the city, and took off my coat and vest for my shirt was all covered with wet from the sun, and I sat on the pavement and cooled myself before the crowd of gentlemen who saw me. When I found that the door was locked up where I left a bundle of my books, so I went into an English hotel, where I was kindly received to sleep for the night.

---

## CHAPTER X.

### INCIDENTS, AND A JOURNEY TO QUEBEC, CANADA EAST.

The following morning after breakfast I took the books and then walked very slowly for my arms felt great pain, but I am sorry to say that my arms never became hard like horn. I travelled a great many miles in the cars and steam-boats for two days, and arrived in Toronto safely. My mother was surprised by my coming, and welcomed me, with much delight,

but I said to her with a gloomy face, "Why did you not write a letter to Mr. Palmer, as I staid in Philadelphia so long expecting one from you, and spent \$8 for lodgings and boarding?" But she answered that the Secretary had gone away into the country, and my brother William would not when she told him. After some days I went into Captain Scott's house, and told him glad tidings about Palmer's leg, so he agreed and promised to tell the Secretary when he should return from the country. A few days after the Secretary also was informed of all particulars about my request by Captain Scott, so he was pleased, and wrote a letter and sent it by post. As soon as he received an answer in which Mr. Palmer said that the Secretary must send seventy-five dollars at first for an artificial leg, so he did it. I was informed by my mother that had been at the Government House, that the Secretary wondered how I could find him in Philadelphia. The money was sent and in due time the leg arrived, but it was detained for nearly a whole month in the Custom House, there being twenty dollars of duty on it. At last, through the kindness of the gentlemen, and perseverance of the worthy Sergeant, it was got out free, and great was the excitement of me when I saw it. But this was not the only kindness shewn me in the Government Department, for they also decided to take me into the Queen's Printing Office in Quebec.

Nearly a month passed. Sergeant Smith brought the leg that was covered with a newspaper into my house, and smiled, as he handed it out to me. When I was accustomed to walk with it for some days, my mother told me I had better go and see my uncle, and she will go too, so I assented, and took a long walk with great difficulty, as it was tiresome with one crutch and a little stick, for I lifted the leg, as it wore my stump on account of its shortness, and came to the station where I took the cars and went to Bradford. From that place by mail stage, I was brought a distance of ten miles to a big red farm

house, where my old acquaintance Wm. Law lived. I alighted from it and went through the wooden gate which was opened by his daughter who brought me to dinner. After that one of his sons walked with me through the fields covered with fall wheat reaped off, and I scrambled over several fences. Dear friends, I can climb over the fences very well with one leg by myself. We came to my uncle's brother 'Thomas' house, and then to the next house, where my uncle lived. After giving them an excellent surprise, and spending there some days, I took pleasure in a walk through the fields, but my aunt said that I must be very careful not to go into another field for the great bull who would gore me, that I might be killed if I ventured to approach it, so I promised not.

When I had walked a few yards, the thought came into my mind that I would attempt to walk seven miles, for the reason that I wished to visit my uncle's brother William; so I determined to walk two miles, but my hand felt pain and sore leaning on a staff. But I was permitted to take a waggon and drove off to Cloverhill, where I had supper with a store-keeper, to whom I showed my cork leg, and he wondered to see it. Then I walked about a mile, with great difficulty, on account of my leg, so I entreated a gentleman who rode up to me, and he asked me to mount on the horse, and so I did it; I was surprised how I could ride it very well for a long distance. We were separated, and I walked a mile, when I scrambled over the fences, and found some of the little children who were working in the field. I shouted aloud to them. As soon as they heard the noise, they ran to me and recognized and followed me on our way to their house, in which their parents were surprised, and welcomed me by shaking my hands, and smiled to me when they heard the speech of their children, with whom I spent two days. He has four daughters and one son.

One day I also took a waggon and went to the spot, four

miles further, where I parted, and I soon regained my strength and walked up the hollows and hills of the road, three miles to Mr. D——'s house. The reason I was very anxious to visit his two tall sons and daughters, who are both deaf and dumb. They are Irish. Here I spent three days, and was much charmed with them in conversation, of course by signs and fingers. When their mother became tired of me, she said that I must go and see the affliction of a farmer who had a wound in the leg, to whom I would show the artificial leg, not far below here: so I gave consent and determined to do so. I bade them good-bye, and then walked for some distance, but was disappointed on account of rain, which soon advanced. When I saw the thick black clouds rolled up, I climbed up over the fences and walked with great difficulty through a great many decayed trees and faggots, and also sometimes I dipped my foot in the bog and water marshes, which troubled me very much. I was glad to get safely on the road, and took shelter in one of the neighbour's houses from the rain, and also slept for the night. Now how did I know him? Because I talked with him in many things with pleasure, and he wanted me to go to his house, when he was going to visit Mr. D——'s house.

After breakfast, the owner said to me, "Which would you prefer, to ride in the waggon or on horseback?" On horseback was my reply. And he said very well, and in a few minutes after, everything was ready, and he lifted me on a pony's back. Then I rode on it, but one of his sons who rode along with me, joined on each side of the horses. We travelled in this way through the pleasant country, and I said to him to let the horse go, which he began to do as fast as it could. He obeyed and did so, but the pony also galloped very fast and followed the horse. However, I was a good rider, and did not fall. In this manner I rode nine miles. Before I reached my uncle's house, I was high spirited, and showed my aunt, who was left

alone, how I could ride, and allowed the pony, which galloped as fast as it could, more than ever, and my aunt wondered at me. The rider also wondered that the drops of perspiration were on my head. However, he felt cold. We went into her house and had supper. After that my cousin who had returned from her work, said that I must pay him for his trouble. But I could not and told her that she might give him my mother's book, so she gave consent and held it out to him who accepted it. When my uncle returned home he made us take more supper, so we did it, the rider wished them and myself farewell, and he got on his horse, and led the pony too, and went away. I also walked seven miles to see my friends. And after some days, when I became tired to stay with my uncle for three weeks, I returned to Toronto, part of the way by a waggon to Bradford, and the rest by the rail cars.

At the close of the evening, I walked further through the streets in every direction, and I felt strengthened to lift my leg attached to my stump, which I did not find so heavy as at first. I came to my house, but was disappointed to find my mother was not in it, but the neighbour said that she has left it, and removed to the house where Mr. M—— lived, on Denison Avenue. As I came in, and I was surprised when my mother told me that my brother William has left here, she did not know where he was; but as soon as she had received a letter from my brother John, informing us that William was in England, Staff Sergeant of the Royal Artillery, and after four years he sent a letter to my mother that he was in Shanghai, China as Navy expedition, but he has left there, and is now in Dover, England, having got married.

A promise having been made that I would be admitted into the Queen's Printing Office, (the proprietors of which were Messrs. Derbyshire & Desbarats,) and the Provincial Government having been removed from Toronto to Quebec. I gave my mother no rest till she would consent to go, as I was

anxious to see the old city, the place where my dear father and mother were married, and William was born there.

After bidding adieu to our friends, we left Toronto on the 10th of October. At five o'clock in the evening, we went on board the stately steamer "Kingston." It had been a pretty day, and the sun's golden beams shed a glowing lustre over the expansive Lake Ontario. The spires and the houses of the city were reflected from its placid bosom. We soon lost sight of it, and we sailed down the Lake into the mighty Saint Lawrence, and I enjoyed the pleasing scene. When the morn was come, I was up and looking around me, I saw a number of beautiful islands, and I was told that they were called the Thousand Islands, but whether there are a thousand or not, cannot say, as I did not count them—this was an impossibility. There were many wild ducks which flew up and dived in the water. I saw seven light-houses on them. These are to direct the navigators through the intricate places, and to tell them where there is danger. I also saw three great rapids. How the steamer pitched when we descended them, and I enjoyed it very much. We passed down the rapids, as the sun was rising in the morning of the 12th, followed by another steamer which had accompanied us from Kingston, and my steamer sailed faster than it, and passed beneath the great Victoria bridge, which extends from Point St. Charles to Nun's Island, nearly two miles. But what took our attention was the beautiful Island of St. Helens, well fortified, where my mother first met my esteemed father thirty years ago.

At six o'clock evening, which was beautiful, not a cloud obscured the sky, and the mild light of the full moon we left Montreal, and got aboard the steamer "Columbia," and sailed down the lake of St. Peter to the ancient city of Quebec, and came in sight of the great frowning precipice called Cape Diamond, on which the Citadel is built. The line of fortifications of the Citadel crown the top of the rock. There are

a number of large guns pointing to the river, all very curious to me.

We landed at the Napoleon Wharf at five o'clock, morning, after a safe travelling of five hundred miles from Toronto. It was rainy and wet, and Quebec looked very gloomy. My mother left me alone in the boarding house, where I breakfasted, while she went to look for apartments where we might reside. My mother returned after a successful search, and brought me out and the baggage, which were put into a vehicle. Then the driver who drove the horses, and we were frightened to see the horses climbing up the rocky streets under the cover of the rain. We settled in Nouvelle street, which is the principle street in St. Louis suburbs, Upper Town. From our windows we had a beautiful view of the Bay, the North Channel, and the river St. Charles, and the Falls of Montmorenci in the distance, from which a large range of mountains extend round a vast space of the country, in front of which—on the level road—are many beautiful villages, chiefly inhabited by French Canadians.

At any time I was pleased to go around about the city, and visit the Martella Towers and Citadel, and the Plains of Abraham, which are beautifully situated on the border of St. Lawrence River, where English General Wolfe fought with the French and defeated them, and gained a victory over the French, but was killed on the spot, which Mr. Thompson, who lives beside Wolfe's monument, showed me. There were many cannon balls in Mr. T——'s garden, which had been fired at the taking of Quebec, and my mother has got one from it. And also a great monument on the Bellvede Road, which is raised over the bones of many poor soldiers who fell in the sanguinary engagement. I was told Quebec was attacked six times.

During the Queen's birth-day, my mother and I took a cab which was driven by a driver, and rode gaily nine miles far-

ther from Quebec to Montmorenci Falls. We were surrounded by the beautiful scene, and wondered to see myself so high up from the bottom. The fall is unbroken, and its height is 230 feet, being sixty feet more than that of Niagara Falls, but having but a small body of water, it fails to produce in the same degree those mingled feelings of wonder, admiration and awe which are inseparably connected with a visit to the latter cataract. I was informed that the Suspension Bridge was hung from the two shores directly over the fall, but unfortunately one of the anchors accidentally gave way by a poor farmer, who drove with his horse and a waggon along with his wife and a child through it; they were precipitated over the fall into the boiling river beneath. They were drowned and could not be picked up, but a piece of cloth was discovered, and the Catholic people and the priests knelt before the fall for the sad death of the unfortunate beings. Then we went to visit the wonder of the longest wooden trough, through which the water was very fierce, running so quick, quicker than the cars that ever I saw. And then we visited Beauport, where the Lunatic Asylum was established; and also I visited Point Levi, which is opposite Quebec.

When we were some months in Quebec, I longed to go to work, but was sadly disappointed to learn that the Proprietor of the Queen's Printing Office told the Governor's secretary that he could not take me into his office in consequence of his being afraid, thinking that I could not understand it. This made me very sorrowful for my mother had given up a small school in Toronto, and laid out much in bringing us to Quebec, because the Secretary told her if she brought us to Quebec, I would be certainly taken into the office. He was sorry but wanted me to choose some other trade as a Shoemaker or Tinsmith, but I was not inclined to do so and liked the Printing best, and then I prayed earnestly to God to give the Printer a kind heart that he might take me, so that I could

learn a trade. One morning I went into the office, and there I hardly persuaded the Printer, who was inclined to agree to my wishes, and then I brought glad tidings to the Parliament House about him. I was glad to set types for *Canadian Gazette* on hand, and soon improved by being accustomed to it, and then quick to compose it under the foreman, a French Canadian, who was very generous to me.

But when I had worked eleven months my sight failed and became almost blind. Then I was sent into the Hotel Dieu Hospital, under the charge of Dr. Fremont. It is the finest one for the patients. The French Canadian Nuns and a Priest were very kind to me. He brought a great many Priests to see the wonder of a cork leg, which I wore, and how I could write. Also he showed me every pretty parts in the mass and house, and wanted me to kneel before the crucifix, but I refused, and so he did it. I learned the French book very much, which was presented by a Nun, and I can write in conversation with the French people very well; however, I cannot read the French books. When I saw a lady who kneeled and wept much to the Priest who sat on a chair and heard her speech with his white handkerchief covered his eyes. After the prayer, when the lady had gone, I called the Priest to come to my bed, and asked him what did he mean with her? And he said to me that she confessed her sins to him, who will ask God to forgive her sins. I was surprised that the religions are very different between him and myself. The Nun tried to reform me in her Catholic religion with great difficulty; but I persisted, and would not believe it. After that I said that how I found myself happy in my feeling to know the truth that it was God who forgave my sins, when I repented and confessed my sins to the true God only. However, the Priest smiled and tapped my head lightly with his Bible. The Nun would not believe what I said all truth, and said that I was very cunning to talk about my soul. When the

next Nun showed a portrait to the Priest. Afterwards I took and saw it; the Priest said that he is the Pope; but I was very bold, and told him that I did not like the Pope. He was very angry, and went away, and would not talk with me for some days. When I felt sorry what I had done with him, and entreated him to come and talk with me, and told him I will never talk with him about the religion, so he was satisfied and contented.

When my eyes were quite cured, I determined to dismiss myself from the Printing Office. The winter was awfully cold, more so than in Canada West. The ground was covered to the depth of about five feet of snow, and nearly closed over the fences. It was very wonderful how I wore only one thin shirt, and the clothes like summer's fashion, on account of lifting my artificial leg, as it wore my stump, which made me to feel warm in walking, by the support of the crutch and a staff, during the dreadful cold weather all the winter; however, the people wore the thick fur clothes. The streets of the city are dug by labourers, and the snow carried away in sleighs. When I returned home as usual one night, I walked with crutch and a stick, as I had a cork leg to my stump, I opened the door, when a terrible accident happened to me. I fell and my body rolled down the ladder into the depth of the dark cellar, like lightning into my eyes, and my head struck the ground in a most dreadful manner, which nearly broke my neck, that I hardly breathed, and I felt I had almost escaped from death. A few minutes elapsed and I felt great pain, and groaned aloud, and soon my mother and neighbours came with the lighted candle and carried me up to my house.

One winter when my cork leg was taken off, I determined to visit the dumb farmer who lives in Valcartier, about sixteen miles from Quebec, and then set out myself to walk, as I thought my thin clothes which I wore was warm enough for me, and proceeded up the depth of the snowy road which was

quite hard, as the sleigh horses often passed on it. But when I had walked farther, a French Canadian farmer passed me, driving a sleigh, who wondered that the drops of perspiration were on my face. Then I got into his sleigh, which began to slide for a short way, but was surprised to find the weather was awfully cold, and nearly frozen to death. Instantly I ran into the farm-house, and warmed myself at the fire; it was impossible for me to take a ride without wearing some thick clothes, and without walking. After awhile he took me in a sleigh, and drove off to Lorette, where I lodged with him three days. This village is inhabited by Indians. They are chiefly employed in making moccasins, and snow-shoes. They are very hospitable and fond of the British Government, and they have a cannon which they fired in honor of the Prince of Wales, when he visited Quebec. Dear friends, when I was in Quebec, I saw the Prince, Duke of Newcastle, Lord Lyons, and his suite, who rode in the open carriage, and the grand procession of well informed Indians, highlanders, &c., who went before them, amidst the cheerful welcoming of the people, through several beautiful decorated arches. I also saw six large steam ships, one of which I wondered to see, called a great gunboat "Nile," in which the Prince of Wales used to sail; and at night there was a grand illumination, Chinese lanterns, and a display of fire-works took place.

While I staid with a farmer at Lorette, I was frightfully surrounded by the drifted snow, it was like the wall of a prison, which prevented me from going out, and also a dreadful storm of snow, which blew like a hurricane, so that no one could walk. After three days' refuge, by chance I drove off and visited the dumb farmer, and lodged with him three days at Valcartier, among the mountains, which is inhabited by Scotch settlers; I was delighted to talk with him by signs and fingers, and then returned to Quebec safely.

At any time I went to Mr. Geggie's school, and there I was

very diligently learned the Arithmetic, and several books, and became improved. I also sometimes went into Captain Scott's house for prayer every Sunday, where I learned much of the plan of Salvation to read the Bible, which made me feel sorry how wicked I was, and gave up being wild, and became more respectable like a man. Then I determined to write all my life, and Mr. Geggie told me I must say all truth and not be an impostor, and not hide any bad ways from the knowledge of the people, or else they will not believe it ; so I consented to accept his advice, and took great pains to write all my life in manuscript, from memory, for some months, and told all truth through the fear of God. However, I also wrote it over nine times or more, and it has improved me very much, as it afforded me much pleasure on account of my own work ; for which I intend to travel and sell my books through America, for pleasure and health, and the only means of my support. Mr. Geggie knew my father very well, because my father was a Schoolmaster there before I was born.

---

## CHAPTER XI.

### THE BURNING OF THE STEAMER "SAGUENAY," AT MONTREAL.

8th of May 1861, the following is an account of the burning of the Steamer Saguenay, out of which I escaped with my life, at Montreal :—My mother consented, and having sold many things which she could not take with her, she determined to take me back to Upper Canada where our friends resided, and hoping the change might prove beneficial to my sight, accordingly we left Quebec, and went on board the steamer bound for Toronto. When about to sail the Inspector came on board, and found fault with the state of the vessel ; this detained us in the harbor of Quebec, so that it was the

twelfth before we set sail for Toronto. At three o'clock afternoon we left it, and proceeded with half speed up the bright river, which was reflected by the sun like the silver; my mother felt sorrowful as the old city receded from our view, where we left many kind christians in it who gave me many presents, and we also loved them dearly. At four o'clock Saturday morning we were at Three rivers, and at seven reached Montreal, and at eight o'clock P. M., was safe afloat in the Canal wharf, intending to go on our way from Montreal next Monday. There were twenty passengers on board, and a great cargo of tobacco, rice, oils &c. We had no fear of danger when in the wharf, but were all fast asleep, when the fire boiler broke out I believe from carelessness on the part of the fireman. It was first observed by a watchman who generally walked about the wharf all night; had they apprised us at once, we might have saved much clothing. We had a quantity of clothes in our state rooms; but they tried to put out the fire quietly while we slept soundly, but when it reached the oil, for there was a great quantity on board, and they cried out, "Wake up passengers." Mercifully my mother first heard the noise; it was God's goodness that caused it to be so, for it was a long time ere she could get me to wake up, being fast asleep, and my eyes were sore and hard to open; but my mother succeeded in dragging me out of the bed, at one o'clock in the morning, and a lamp been burning. After opening my eyes a little she spelled to me on her fingers, that the steamer was on fire, and then put my crutches in my hands, and that I had not wear my clothes nor boot on, I lost no time until I reached the steamer side, where the fire had least power. She ran after me lest I should jump into the water, which I certainly should have done, had not a man caught me by order of Captain Stalker. I being asleep, and greatly maddened to climb down the edge, but suddenly the Captain drew his attention to me, and

shouted to a man who heard, and then brought me to the wharf safely. When my mother saw me did so, she tried to regain our sleeping rooms that she might obtain much clothing, but the fire and smoke was too great. The Captain cried out to her to leave the steamer immediately, and then took the women and children out of the windows. My mother let herself down by a rope and got to the wharf safely. We were both barefooted, and in our night clothes, and it was raining.

It was more than one o'clock P. M., a mass of flames which rose up very rapidly, like fiery serpents, on account of seventy barrels of lamp oil, and could be seen through the country for a great many miles in the darkness. A kind watchman stripped off his coat and put it on me, and then opened a store and lighted a fire, and gave us shelter for the night. The rest of the passengers got into the hotel. As the last was snatched off board, the steamer's fastenings gave way, and it bounded back into the water. At daylight I went alone barefooted not far below the store, and saw the firemen who were busily engaged in throwing water on a fire, which was nearly extinguished about four o'clock, by means of engines and hose. I was told by my mother that the cracking of the timbers in the steamer were dreadful. I met one passenger who accompanied the steward and other passengers, and brought them to the store where they talked with my mother, and I was informed that they thought we had perished in the flames. We then proceeded to the hotel, where I met the passengers who were all delighted to see us, and we all rejoiced and were thankful that God had spared our lives, though we lost all our worldly property except a little money, that my mother had saved to buy some new clothes for me. A gentleman was moved with compassion when he learned that we were sufferers, and brought us to his house, where we entertained to lodge with him three days. My manuscript, in which I wrote

account of my life, was miraculously preserved from being burnt, its edge was scorched; but not injured, and I picked it up from the wharf, opposite the dreadful ruins of the steamer after the fire. It was very wet and stained with dirt and sand, but was dried before the stove in a benefactor's house.

On Sunday afternoon I took a walk through the crowded streets of the city, accompanied by a benefactor, for the purpose of visiting the French deaf and dumb school. When we went in, and I was disappointed to see so many deaf and dumb, who looked very ugly, and conversed with each other, of course by means of signs and single handed, but I did not see the boys. The head mistress was delighted to see me, how I can write very well, and wanted me to be an assistant teacher with her, but I would not as the pupils are French, and I do not like to teach Roman Catholic religion. The priest lectured from the latin book by means of signs to the girls, who seemed greatly interested to attend him for a great while, as soon as he learned that I belong to the Church of England; I understood it all and would not believe it, because I was a christian before. He wondered, and asked me if I was sleepy and cannot understand it, but I made him no answer. Then I returned home with a gentleman, by chance a man, who has one leg, on crutches met me tried to beat me by walking very fast in racing, but I became excited and easily beat him.

On Tuesday night at nine o'clock, we left Montreal, and took the cars which brought us down the track of the Grand Trunk Railway, up westward along the St. Lawrence, and Lake Ontario, three hundred and thirty-three miles farther at full rapid rate, and arrived in Toronto at a quarter past two o'clock in the afternoon. We lodged at an old lady's residence on Elizabeth street, near Osgoode Hall for some time. The friends were delighted to see us, but sorry to hear of our misfortunes concerning the great loss of our properties, which

were burnt in the steamer at Montreal. Then, we visited Acton, Norval and Guelph, and from thence we returned to Toronto. We found it had been notified in the newspapers, that my cork leg was found, and my mother immediately forwarded a letter by post to the Editor of the *Montreal Witness*, and in reply, that I have been informed that the leg was much damaged by the fire, so much, so as to be entirely useless, and the Editor told me in his letter, that the man took the leg with him to his office, and told him that I motioned him twice to go away. I was surprised to hear that the thief told lies about it. The cork leg was worth \$150, being made by Mr. Palmer who invented it in Philadelphia, United States, gave me it at half price, and also received money by subscription from the Parliament and Government Houses in Canada for it. With sad heart I will never have it back, as some bad men took it away with him, and has never been found. Also, I received a wooden stick leg from Doctor Blatherwick in Quebec, but it was burnt in the steamer too.

