

JOURNAL

OF A

TOUR FROM BOSTON TO NIAGARA
FALLS AND QUEBEC

BY
JOHN GREW

1803

MONDAY 4TH JULY 1803.

At 4 o Clock P M—amidst the ringing of Bells & the firing of Cannon, we mount our Steeds & through a gazing & laughing Populace set off from Boston. The ludicrous appearance of our Dress, and the novelty of the Trapping of our Horses, excite an universal Curiosity. With large brim'd White Straw Hats made for the purposes of both Chapeau & Parasol—which two of our Company are attired in—seated upon Horses with large Portmanteaus & velices behind us—which with coats & other apparel upon them, reach nearly to our Shoulders—no wonder we astonish a set of People already famous for their inquisitive Curiosity. It being the anniversary of the Natal Day of the Americans as a free and independent people, we were rather incommoded by the Number of Carriages containing parties of pleasure, which we met with on the Road & our Horses & ourselves were completely enveloped in Clouds of Dust.

Without any particular adventure—than the giving way of some of our Tackle—though just made on purpose for the Occasion,—we pass through the Cambridge of America—the pleasant Village of Watertown to Waltham, a place which appears neither busy nor flourishing—and whose Houses and Lands give us but an unfavorable opinion of its Inhabitants, where after a very indifferent Supper, we are crowded into little Rooms hardly sufficiently large for the Beds they contain. Our Horses are put up in a Stable, which from its appearance and size gave us reason to suppose they would be well taken care of—but we find the Inn keeper never keeps Halters for fear of their wearing out or being stole, & though he allows no Hay for their Beds—for he keeps nothing like Straw—he thinks that sufficient to rub down a Horse, & therefore never kept Brushes or Currycombs in his Stable. We found his House a little in the same style, and the good Hostess would have suffocated us in dirty Sheets—because she thought it would save the trouble of washing so often—had we not insisted upon having clean ones.

TUESDAY MORNING 5 O CLOCK.

We again find ourselves proceeding on our Route—after having lain a great part of the night without Sleep—wishing for the Morning Aurora to release us from our close Confinement. It will now not be amiss to observe—what number form our Company—& what our views are for travelling.

Two Englishmen and an American—including in the former myself—will answer the first question—and the last will be solved when it is mention'd, our Ostensible Object is to view the Cataract of Niagara, and the English Settlements upon the Banks of the St Lawrence—the Cities of Montreal & Quebec.

It will be recollected we have left Waltham & we go through Weston—worse in appearance—if possible than the former place—Sudbury—which looks a little more prosperous—to Malborough, a very pleasant Town, where we Breakfast at a Tavern, which for this part of the Country, is not amiss. We walk to the neighbouring Eminences, to overlook the surrounding Country, but find our Prospect much intercepted

by Woody Hills—& afterwards mount our Steeds and are carried to Northborough where we Dine. Our Entertainment was so indifferent that we were prejudiced against the Town, & were glad when the lengthening Shadows reminded us it was cool enough to continue our Journey to Worcester, which we intended, for the Evening to make the place of our Rest and Abode. The Country through which we rode was exceedingly Beautiful & Romantic—the extensive Prospects which every ascended Hill favor'd us with, & the varied Scene of Nature, dress'd in her gay Summer attire, very much gratify us. Two or three particular Spots in Shrewsbury, we were very unwilling to leave,—the grand Worchusett on our Right very much heightened the Beauty of the Scenery, and an extensive Pond on our Left perfected it. At length a small turn in the Road shews us the pleasant Town of Worcester, which we enter just as the declining Sun vanishes from our Sight. The neatness of the Buildings, and the situations of the Houses give us a favorable Opinion of the Taste of its Inhabitants. Attorneys Offices, and several good Stores lead us to suppose it a place of some Business, and the tolerable accommodations we got at the Inn

we slept at gave us no reason to alter our minds, or prejudiced any impressions we had received. Early on

WEDNESDAY MORNING JULY 6TH

we continue our Tour, and ride over an elevated Country, the highest Land between Boston & Connecticut River, through the Town of Leicester, & get to Spencer to Breakfast. After refreshing ourselves & our Cattle we proceed through the South Parish of Brookfield, to the West one,—both neat pleasant Villages—where we stop to shelter ourselves from the Heat of a July meridian Sun. We dine here in company with Mr. R—— member of Congress—a sensible, well inform'd man. As soon as the Atmosphere is a little Cooler, we proceed to the small Village of Western situated in a beautiful Valley environ'd on all sides with Woodland Hills. We then ride through a mountainous Country & have nothing to do but to ascend & descend steep Hills, which have small Rivers running between them gently rolling their murmuring Waters towards the Connecticut. We pass through the outskirts of Ware, and arrive late in the Evening at Belcher Town, where we are well accommodated with Supper and Lodging.

THURSDAY 7TH JULY.

We rather oversleep ourselves this morning, but as soon as we are awake we jump up—get our Horses, & haste towards the Westward—the Country we ride through is level, compared to what we have just passed—the road is exceeding good—& an extensive prospect of thirty or forty miles is before us—the Horizon is bounded on almost all sides with conical terminated Hills, dress'd in a green Garb of Oak & Pine Trees. We arrive at Hadley pleased with the Hopes of getting a Breakfast, but are greatly disappointed. We call at the only Inn—but can get nobody to take our Horses, & are under the disagreeable necessity of unsaddling them, & putting them up ourselves. Nothing can be procured for breakfast, except Milk & Veal the latter of which is cook'd as hard & dry as a Stone, no Eggs can be got—and as for Coffee they had it to be sure in the House, but it was unburnt. The Bread they observed was going into the Oven, & we were invited to stay until the middle of the Day, till it was baked. Quite mortified & dissatisfied with our reception here, we go on toward Northampton. We cross the Connecticut River, here

about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile broad, gently flowing through a luxuriantly rich, and thick settled Country. We ride when we have cross'd the Ferry—over a well cultivated level Country. The Road is cut through Orchards & Corn Fields, & the land near it is a perfect Garden. Here, had we not been incommoded by the Heat, we might have imagined ourselves in the Elysian Fields. A beautiful River on one side runs by Fruit trees, and Gardens, and a majestic chain of Hills, on the other. We arrive at Dinner time at Northampton—which is a very pleasant and Genteel Town. We call upon two or three people to whom we have introductory Letters—and visit the House of the Governor of Massachusetts, but he is from home. We notice a few large Stores, and for so small a place considerable Business appears to be done. We set out in the Afternoon and after riding a few miles begin to ascend the Green Mountains. Most of the Eminences we had previously ascended now appeared as nothing to these hills we pass over,—for ten or twelve miles we ascend, and now & then meet with very steep heights. We ride principally through Woods, so that our prospect is much intercepted by the Trees, but at Inter-

vals, on the Top of some of the Hills, a wide & extensive Scene is laid open to our enraptured view. Here everything is Nature. No lofty Spires—no ruin'd Castles can be seen—the rude Hills in their primitive state only can be seen, with here and there a lonely Cottage or cultivated Spot. The different shapes of the Hills, and the various Colours of the Trees, relieve the sight from sameness—and now & then deep Valleys—for Beds of Rivulets open to our View. The noise of small Streams running down the Mountains in the Woods and the Rustling of the Trees inspire us with contemplative Ideas—and the approaching Evening gives them rather a Melancholly tint. Those who like to see Nature in her Native & Grand Habiliments cannot but be charmed with the Views we have here—& the lovers of Antiquity, without the aid of Art, may see objects coeval with the formation of the World itself. We reach Chesterfield at Sun Set—it is situated upon nearly the highest part of the Mountains, and commands a view of the whole surrounding Country. After leaving Chesterfield we descend what is call'd Snake Hill by a winding Road which we thought would never have brot us to the bottom. It was almost

too dark to form an Accurate Idea of the Valley but the Glimmering Twilight imperfectly shew'd us a Stream of Water running between immense Rocks, in some places worn away by the torrents which in the Spring of the Year sweep the Valley. We arrive in the Evening or rather Night at the Stage House in Worthington, situated in one of the Valleys on the Green Mountains. We find the House very full, having the contents of two Stages deposited in it. Of course our accommodations as to Lodgings are very indifferent. We indeed succeed in getting separate Beds, but the Rooms in which they are, are so small—& the weather so hot, that we are unable to enjoy a comfortable repose & in the morning we find ourselves but little recruited from the Fatigue of yesterdays journey.

FRIDAY MORNING 8TH.

We are rather loth to set off—the extreme heat we found very oppressive—not a breath of Air can we find—though situated so high—to cool & refresh us—& break the Influence of a hot Sun—however towards 7 o Clock we get away. Having a Mountain to ascend we lead our Horses instead of riding upon them—thinking the Baggage a

sufficient Burden for so tedious a Road. No sooner are we arrived at its Summit but others equally elevated with deep Vallies between them meet our Eye—& we still continue our Pedestrian Mode of Travelling hoping soon to meet with a leveller country. We continue to go on 5 or 6 Miles and get to Partridgefield to Breakfast. We are now on the highest part of the Land between Hudson & Connecticut Rivers or indeed between Hudson & the Sea. It is the most elevated Ground the Road goes over, and perhaps by a vague conjecture—having no instrument to tell us the height with us—we sho'd suppose it not far short of 4000 feet from the level of the Sea. We proceed on—fann'd by a Breeze which now favors and refreshes us, generally descending, though now & then a lesser Eminence presents itself—to Dalton where we stop to rest our Horses & recruit ourselves—pleased with the Idea we have now got over the Green Mountains. A beautiful Country we now ride through—well settled & well cultivated & a fine level Road brings to Pittsfield—the situation of which—& the town itself—pleases us as well as any place we have visited. It lies between the Ridge of the Mountains we have just got

over—& that which separates it from Lebanon usually called Lebanon Mountain. The plain is very extensive in length & about nine or ten Miles Broad—in general populous & well cultivated. We Dine here & the Tavern we put up at—is good for this part of the Country—& for the first time since we left Boston we get poultry & London porter. Towards Evening we remount & proceed forward to Lebanon—after a pleasant Ride of three or four Miles we arrive at the Base of the Mountain & dismount to walk over it, about the same distance. At the Top of it—or when we are rather descending—the finest view, we have yet seen presents itself. A Fertile & extensive Vale—with several small Villages—immediately opens to our view—the neighboring Hills, with their variety of Shades parcel'd out look like so many Beds of a fine Garden. We see fields of all kinds of Grain intermixt with Wooded Groves & verdant Meadows, and the Roads between them look like so many lines in a Map. But it is the Grandeur with which this enchanting picture is finish'd that strikes with the most admiration. The distant towering Catskill Mountains rearing to the Skies their lofty Heads, and overtopping the smaller Hills

look like dark Majestic Clouds, above the Horizon. The setting Sun gilding the different Hills with various shades—shews us how far Nature exceeds the pencil of Art—& cannot but remind us of the Infinite attributes of that Being to whom it owes its formation. We now enter the State of New York & find the Customs of the Inhabitants approximating to the Dutch Manners. The inferiority of the Buildings, their dull & heavy appearance are very obvious—& women with the Heads of Dirty pipes in their mouths—riding in Waggons with their whole Families—shew us they are descendants of that Nation. After being tired with ascending & descending a very steep Mountain—but compensated for the fatigue by the beautiful & extensive prospect it gave us we arrive at Lebanon Springs. The principal House here we find exceeding full—too full, indeed to accommodate us with Lodgings. Unwilling to be deprived of the pleasure associating with so good a Society—a difficult thing to be met with in the Country—we prevail upon the Landlord to procure us Lodging Rooms, at some private House—& we think ourselves very fortunate to get good Beds & large Rooms—to contribute to that rest which

after riding on horseback 150 Miles, we so much require, we enjoy all the pleasure resulting from mixing with such an agreeable Company without submitting to the inconvenience of lodging in a crowded and noisy house—the best Rooms of which are not better than those procured for us, at the Physician's of the place. We find here some of our acquaintance—& are not long Strangers to the remaining Company—& promise ourselves considerable enjoyment & pleasure—instead of benefit from visiting the Springs. We indeed find that most of the Company only come to change the sultry Air of a large Town for the cool refreshing Breezes of the Country—& think spending a few weeks at Lebanon neither prejudicial to their Health—nor an extenuation to their Recreations. Some few Invalids were amongst us but I should much question whether—travelling—change of Scene & air—would not benefit them more than Drinking or Bathing in these Waters.

SATURDAY THE 9TH

We spend in surveying the place where we are & the neighboring country—the situation of Halls—House, where we put up—is very pleas-

ant—it is in the north part of the Valley yesterday described, as it is rather high it commands a considerable prospect, indeed the whole of the Valley is very distinctly seen from it. The Spring from which this place takes its Name runs from a hill behind the House & is stop'd by a small reservoir, before it—where likewise the baths are situated. Being on the side of the Hill the Water is always running—so that you always of course must have it fresh. Though we had no Occasion for the Waters yet we both drank & bathed in—them. They differ only from common Springs by being impregnated with a small quantity of Lime—a strata of which it most probably runs through. A little fix'd Air is likewise discernible in it—and they are considerably temperate—the thermometer standing in them at 72° —Faranheits Scale. You can perceive—excepting their warmness—very little difference in the taste—they here make use of it for almost everything—and generally for culinary purposes. It can only be beneficial in eruptions of the Skin—having the general tendency of lime to purify the Blood. A little lime water—would no doubt answer the same ends, & being made stronger than this, in a

more efficacious degree. The country people have a very great Idea of its Medicinal Effects—they come daily in great Numbers—and Lebanon may be said in that respect to be resort of the Blind & the Lame. From what circumstance I cannot tell—but the people about this place—appeared to me, generally to have very pale & wan complexions & countenances—& usually looked very unhealthy. I endeavor'd to make up this peculiarity—by supposing it to be the effect of the Waters upon those who constantly drink them. Whether this may strike others, in the same way or not, I cannot tell—but it very forcibly struck me at this time—and I think that though in some cases the Waters *may* be of some good effect to visitors in purifying their Blood—yet I think it is in general hurtful to the inhabitants who live near it—many of whom had the appearance of being in a decline. The Town or rather Village of Lebanon is but a poor insignificant place with scarcely a genteel House in it. It is only the Spring—& the Valley it is in that makes it worthy of notice.

SUNDAY JULY THE 10TH.

After Breakfast we go to visit a Village about two Miles distance inhabited by the Shaking Quakers & to see their mode of performing public Worship. We not only find them dress'd with extreme neatness, but it extends to their habitations & even to their Grounds—which are cultivated with taste—their Fences too, are not made in the slovenly manner which most of those are, which belong to their Neighbours—but are neat & regular. Their Houses are very good—painted White on the outside, and uniformly built. There is one large Building where upon occasions they all assemble together & have every thing in common—there are others again, of a smaller size, where such a particular Number reside—the Females generally in one Building, the Males in another. We entered their Meeting House—where two of each Sex were placed to shew Strangers to those Seats they had set apart for them—like their own Custom—they made the Males separate themselves from their Female Companions & sit on one Side, while they placed them—next to them, on the other. The outside of the Meeting House is painted

White—the Inside Blue & is in every respect remarkably neat & clean. The Floors almost present a Mirror to us, & were almost too slippery to walk upon without danger of falling. They are composed of Wood—highly polished by continual brushing. Forms or Benches, of a moveable nature are used to sit upon—in the Front, between the two Doors were several placed—for those Spectators whose Curiosity might induce them to visit this singular Society. Those for the Society were placed in an opposite Direction along the Sides or Ends of the Meeting House—till they reach'd half way each way to the Centre—where they were likely to interfere with the Seats allotted to the Spectators, they were shortened in proportionably. A sufficient Space was left in the centre for the whole to stand up & go through their Dancing—the Side for the Women, was the Right, from the entrance & the left of course was appropriated to the Men. Each had a separate Door to enter in. We observed if any of us who came to see them went to a wrong Seat—or came in at a wrong Door—he was immediately set right by the persons before mention'd who attended for that purpose—but this was done with only beckoning

or gently pushing him who had made the Mistake, & the lips of the conductor appeared sealed. We had not been here long before the Society arrived—they were in separate companies of from 10 to 20 of each Sex. Each Sex were by themselves, & walk'd two & two. They entered in this way the Meeting, the Females at the Right Hand Door & the Males at the other. Each man & each woman were dress'd like each other. The Attire of the Males was chip Hats covd. with Blk Silk—large brims and scarcely any crowns, were to them. White Stocks were buckled with a Brass Buckle round their Necks. Blue Cloth Waistcoats, or Jackets without Sleeves—their Shirt Sleeves appeared of fine linnen and, by their Elbows, were tied round with Blue Ribbon. They had check Trowsers—& leather Shoes with Brass Bucks. The Females had Blk Stuff Petticoats—with short or half Gowns—check Aprons—Shoes with Brass Bucs—& white muslin neck Handkfs—Mob Muslin Caps, that tied with a White Ribbon under the Chin—& Hats same, as the Men.

They enter without speaking a Word—both Sexes pull off their Hats & carefully hang them up by Strings fastened to them for that pur-

pose—upon Wooden pegs neatly made in two Rows on all Sides the Meeting House. The Women untie their Caps—& let their ends hang loose over their necks—then both take their respective Seats. After they have sat about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour, without so much as even taking their Eyes from the Ground—excepting indeed some of the Younger Ones who find it too great an hardship to look so long at so uninteresting an Object—they stood up in Rows—each Sex facing the other—those who stood at the end nearest the Spectators—receded Back so that they made—two Sides of a Triangle—as the head of the Rows of one Sex nearly met the other—while the other end as I observed before widened off. A person from the Male Side then stood up—between the companies—facing the Spectators—with his Back to the Wall—he appeared to be one of the greatest among them—& was an Elder. He made the first Motions—& began every thing—while in a Moment the Others followed. After standing as Mutes about ten Minutes he began to Sing—or rather hum—& every one immediately join'd him—they did not open their Mouths nor articulate any Words—but only changed their Notes—in gen-

erally beginning in a high key & falling to a low one. They were perhaps engaged in this exercise for about half an hour—when the Elder above Mentioned address'd the Spectators—who behaved with uncommon decorum and were very attentive. The Language he made use of was full of Bigotry & Superstition—without the least Charity or Candor. Entirely Self opineated & Self Sufficient he condemned all those of different Sentiments from himself. Said “their Society & only them—would be saved & though he did not wish to make proselytes, he wish'd to persuade every one that his Doctrine was the only one by which any Could obtain Salvation—that though every thing was in Faith, yet that no Faith without their particular Manner of living—by abstaining from associating with the World—& keeping a distinction between the Sex—was free from Sin & therefore of no avail. He observed that only their Manners of living would render Mankind perfect—& that though all of them present were not yet perfect yet some of them had attain'd to perfection & others were bordering upon it. The Ministers of all descriptions were in his View—all hypocrites & Antichrists—leading the World to destruction—he

did not seem to reject the Bible—but to construe them to his own Sentiments—he perhaps took up an hour in his Address, & then they Sang as before. Afterwards he made another short address, and hinted we had disturbed them, though not a Whisper was to be heard—& then he dismiss'd the Society who return'd in the same regularity that they came. They generally dance—but whether—the heat of the Weath, or the Number of Spectators, hindered them—is uncertain. They suffer no communication between Male & female—this they call what St. Pauls says “Walking after the Flesh”—& they consider themselves as those “who walk after the Spirit.” As soon as people join their Society—whether Married or unmarried—they must separate from their Friends—& live apart from them. They consider that the end of the World is not far distant—& hold out the Idea that Mankind will uniformly embrace their doctrines—& that this is the Method providence will take in destroying the World. After they have been for a Season in the Society they then become perfect & after they have arrived at a certain degree of perfection—for they speak of it comparatively—they need not attend to public

Worship. Perhaps the Number attending at the Meeting House was about 150.

There are some of their Society who live secluded from the rest, by whom they are lookd upon as unspotted & Superior Beings—& one in particular it is said lives in a large Room over the Meeting House & has not been seen, excepting to those who administer to her, these 4 years. She is denominated the Elect Lady. The people who live near them give them the best character for punctuality & honesty—though they say the Elders of the Society are Hypocrites & designing people—and do not believe in the Doctrines they hold out & by which they allure the Ignorant. Every thing is possess'd in Common by them—& when any one enters the Society—his property goes into the general Fund—& is kept by one or two of the principal—for the use of the Whole. Some people say they have a great Sum in their possession & suspect that those who are the Trustees will run off. However I see no reason for believing these Suggestions. This is not the first time Religious Fanaticism has possess'd a few Individuals of Mankind. Whole Towns & even Nations are led away in the present Time by Romish Superstition—in some respects, not much better than this.

Now & then a few of them when they wish to taste the pleasures of Society, have eloped from their Corporation & in some Instances, recover'd by Law, the property they formerly had invested in it. Their Converts are amongst the most ignorant and Superstitious.

We now return'd home & after Dinner had a Sermon preached to us by Mr. S ---- (a Minister who happened to be here upon a Visit)—in the great Hall—from those Words in John's Gospel—where Jesus met the Woman of Samaria at the Well & asks her for Water &c—A Sermon he had preached three & twenty years before, at a celebrated bathing place in England. A Considerable Number of people attended Worship. We took leave of our Company this Evening and on

MONDAY MORNING THE 11TH

Once more proceeded, in company with some Friends who were going to Ball Town Springs, on Our Journey and have a pleasant Ride through Stephen Town (a Dutch Settlement) to Schoodiac or Union Village where we breakfast. Union Village We soon perceived chiefly settled by Dutch Descendants—by the unintelligible Jargon we heard. The Houses in general are

but small & by no means equal those which in general compose the Villages in Massachusetts—but the Country through which we ride is where it is cleared—full as well cultivated and much better fenced. The Ground here is very little cleared—& in many places they plant Corn amongst the Trees, which they have kill'd by cutting the Bark—& cleared them from Branches & underwood by burning them. They have a very dreary and slovenly appearance—but the price & scarcity of Labor, hinders them from destroying their Roots or cutting down the Trees. The Value of the Wood—at present is no inducement—as it is perhaps hardly worth the Labor of carrying away. We now begin to see considerable Wheat a grain not much cultivated in Massachusetts. After Breakfast our Journey is continued—we ride over a good level Turnpike Road, & have a fine Prospect of the Country beyond the Hudson which is terminated by the Catskill Mountains. About noon we arrive at the Hudson a very fine River—here—nearly 200 Miles from the Sea—about half a Mile over. We cross the Ferry and are glad to find ourselves, in a place which looks something like a Town. Albany is more populous than we

imagined and instead of finding it a dull heavy place, we are agreeably disappointed in observing many good Buildings—& well laid out wide Streets. We dine & Sleep at Gregorys Hotel—a much better Inn than Boston can boast of. The Buildings are chiefly Brick—the Stores are many of the large, & considerable Business appears to be done. One very handsome new Church—call'd the Reform'd Dutch—is situated in Pearl Street a wider Street than any in Boston. We see a Number of Buildings built in the old heavy Dutch Way—but in that part of the Town which a destructive Fire laid waste a few years ago—New & handsome Modern Houses have been erected—and added very much to improve & ornament the Town. Vessels from all the Sea Ports of the United States arrive here, but the Water is not Deep enough for Vessels of large burthen—they can however come up the River to Hudson within 30 Miles of this place. Pearl—State & Market Streets are the three best Streets. The Town may perhaps contain from 8 to 10,000 Inhabitants. On

TUESDAY THE 12TH

We leave Albany & in company with our Friends mention'd before set off for Ball Town. We keep along the Side of the River & ride over a fine Level Road for about Six Miles—& pass by large Crops of Ripe Grain till we get opposite the City of Troy, where we cross over the River. Upon entering it—our Minds are immediately sent back 3000 years—but we can find nothing transmitted to us by time—which will allow us to Compare this place, with the famous Ancient City of the same Name. This place will not like its predecessor have another Homer to snatch it from the devouring Hand of Oblivion, & record its Fame to endless ages. It bears a perfect contrast to what we sho'd conceive of Ancient Troy. No Mighty Walls or Bulwarks are there to defend it against the Attack of the best Soldiers in the World—neither are there any Valiant Sons of Priam to make a stand against them.

Troy is a small, regular, compact & neat Town contains two Churches and several Good Houses. We pass through it & proceed to Lansingburgh a place similar but smaller than Troy—and then again pass over the River to

Waterford, where we stop to Breakfast. Waterford is a pleasant little place lately built, and situated upon the Hudson about a Mile above the Mouth of the Mohawk. They told us it took its name from its Situation the Ground being sometimes cover'd with Water nearly up to the Town—& from the River being fordable near the place. After Breakfast we take a Ride to the Mohawk River to see the Cohoose Falls, which upon this river about a Mile & $\frac{1}{2}$ from where it Falls into the Hudson. The Waters being very low we do not see them at the most favorable time—but from the Situation of them—the perpendicular height—the Breadth of the River we suppose they must be a grand object in the Spring of the Year. The River is here about $\frac{1}{4}$ Mile Broad—& we stand upon a Bridge over the River about $\frac{1}{2}$ Miles below the Falls—we judge they must be nearly 20 feet high. The River itself to us appeared a curious object—as it was but little more than a Bid of one—though Considerable Water passes down it, yet owing to its gradual descent—the motion of it is so very rapid that the Bottom is every where discernible & even may be walk'd over. The Bed is compos'd of a Slate Rock—& the Banks

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which on each side of the same substance are very steep. After satisfying our Curiosity we return to the Inn—and go forward through pine Woods and bad Sandy Road—almost roasted with the Heat and suffocated with the Dust to Balltown Springs a distance of more than 20 Miles—& go through nothing which can be called a Town—meeting very few, but Log Houses—& no house where we could agreeably rest ourselves. The unpleasant Road we have just come over & the dreary Country we have come through makes the Situation of Ball Town Springs appear tolerable—though it is by no means pleasant and far from delightful. The Goodness & commodiousness of the Boarding Houses & the liveliness which a large number of Visitants gave it—induce however to overlook the place where it stands—a Spot where a few years ago was a Pine Wood—& indeed nothing but Pine Woods still surround it. We find here a Number of Boston People but still more from the Southern & Middle States. As the Company which came with us from Lebanon was large we had some difficulty in procuring Accommodations at Aldridges—however we make shift to squeeze in.

WEDNESDAY 13TH.

By this time we begin to get better acquainted with the Company we meet with here, I suppose was 60 or 70—besides those at the other Houses—which put together will amount to as many more. We breakfast at one Table which puts one in mind of being at School, where our Number at Meals was about the same, not having since then sat down with such a large Company upon similar Occasions. These are proper Mineral Waters—and have a strong Mineral taste. They contain Acid—Fix'd Air—Alkali Iron Sulphurate. In the taste the Acid rather predominates—the Water is very cold—and if any difference—I think heavier than Common Water. A Tumbler taken from the Spring—sounds at first if you knock it with any thing immediately—the same as it would if full of common water—but in a few Minutes will produce no more sound than if a solid body of Lead. There are several Springs of it here—all perhaps running from the same Source—though some people think some contain more fix'd Air, and are stronger impregnated than others. About 7 Miles from this place at Saratoga are several other Springs

differing from these—but of a Mineral Nature. Some are principally impregnated with Sulphur. The people inform'd us that at first the Waters were exceedingly disagreeable. Afterwards as they became more habitued to drink them they were pleasanter—till they soon became extremely fond of them & preferred them to Wine. We did not stay long enough perhaps to inform ourselves of the effect they would have upon us, but for my own part—I could drink them when I first tried them—without perceiving the taste very disagreeable—& I could but just do that when we came away.

It is certain that more of these Waters may be drank than Common Springs—for many drank from one to two Gallons without feeling any Inconvenience therefrom—indeed they informed of some who had swallow'd down three or four Gallons a Day—this might be the case,—but it was almost too large a swallow for me, without some good authentication to take in. These Waters are serviceable in Rheumatic and Eruptive complaints. As I observed before the situation of the Springs is unpleasant. The Houses are principally built in a sandy Valley but just large enough to contain them—the

Woods reach almost to the Houses themselves—this must make it extremely Hot. Many of the Trees are stript of their foliage & only their Bare poles are left standing. From the situation of the place—I should think it more likely to produce Sickness than to reestablish Health—and the sultry air more oppressive—than the Aqueous Element is beneficial. This Forenoon I took a Ride to Ball Town—the place which gives name to the Springs, situated about 2 Miles from them. It is Built principally upon a high large plain & commands an Extensive view of the High lands in the North East part of New York State & the Green Mountains in Vermont. It is not a compact place—but has a number of Houses, principally scattering—& along the Road. It has a Courthouse & Church—but its houses are but shabby & mean. I go into a Saddlers Shop to procure a Strap for my portmanteau—but cannot find Leather in it sufficient for it, nor two common Buckles of a kind—excepting a Saddle or two & two or three Bridles, his whole Stock might have been laid in for about 5 Dollars—yet he is Saddler in Chief to Balltown & the adjacent Country. I return to the Springs to Dinner—& find this Summer

Retreat Augmented in population by several new Arrivals. The diversity & change of company make Springs agreeable as people are continually going backwards & forwards—from Lebanon—Balltown & Saratoga Springs. The latter however are in general only frequented occasionally & partially visited. The accommodations are but indifferent & the situation they say is unhealthy and the parties that visit them generally return to Ball Town in the Evening. Another pleasant Route from this place—is to the Heights of Bemis—famous for the Surrender of Burgoyne—to Glens Falls—& to Lake George. The Historian has here ample gratification—especially the American—in tracing one of the important Events, which in some measure led to the freedom of his Country. The Lover of Nature too derives gratification from the Picturesque Beauty of these Falls—and the Romantic situation of the Lake. We wished much to have made this pleasant Excursion—but we had a more important one in view & could hardly spare the time. We however have some expectation of returning by this way, and may still be privileged with a view of this Scenery.

THURSDAY—14TH.

After Breakfast we make some preparation for our departure—and after Dinner weigh Anchor and proceed on our Journey. Balltown being out of the Main road from Albany to the Westward we have to ride fifty miles before we get into it. But the worst of it is we have to pass over Cross Roads & traveled through an uncultivated & dreary Country. This Afternoon we find the heat very oppressive—the Woods we travel thro' to be sure, in many places shelter us from the Sun—but they prevent a circulation of Free & pure Air. We ride thro' Milton—Broad Abans & Galway—but though they have Names—they bear no resemblance to either Towns or Villages. We go now & then by a Log House—meet with two Meetings & as many Schools. The Road we pass over is thro' Woods, in many places sandy—swampy in others—and narrow & bad in all. Over the swampy parts are frequently thrown Logs for travellers to pass upon. No Friendly Houses intervene where we can refresh ourselves or rest our Horses—till we get 30 Miles to a place call'd Johnstown. At length in the Evening, rather late, we are sur-

prized at coming into a considerable Town,—having no other Idea of Johnstown, than as an insignificant place. The feeble Twilight just enables us to discover two Spires. If we are pleased with entering into—comparatively speaking—a large place—we are on the other hand disappointed at the Inn we stop at. We find every thing about it discolored with dirt—& the indifferent Supper we could obtain spoilt by cooking. We manage however to sleep sound, though we get but uncomfortable Beds, & though our Rooms are mean, they do not exclude the Entrance of either Somnus or Morpheus.

FRIDAY 15TH.

We rise early with an intention of early prosecuting our Journey, but the rain frustrates our intentions and obliges us to wait here till 9 or 10 o'clock. Johnstown is supposed to receive its name from Sir Willm Johnstone—who lies interred in an Episcopal stone Church in this place—said to have been built by him. In this little place which is regularly laid out with Streets meeting each other at right angles—& which may perhaps contain about 2000 Inhabitants—are an Episcopal—Presbyterian & Metho-

dist Church—a Courthouse—Jail besides a School House—however numerous are its public Buildings—there are no good genteel houses in the place—& it does not look as if much business was transacted in it. After Breakfast—the Rain abates & we are enabled to go forward. We find our Road worse than before—being a cross Road it was difficult to find, and from the Inhabitants who are descendants of the Dutch, we get little good information. We get out of our Road & go several miles out of our way—& yet every person we met with upon it told us it was right. No friendly guide posts here direct the lost traveller, & even his fellow beings will hardly set him right. After passing the Township of Stone Arabia—very properly on some acc'ts named for we might almost have supposed ourselves in Asia—though to be sure it was not very rocky—we get into the Turnpike Road at Palatine. If we have had the inconvenience of bad Roads—unpleasant Country and unaccommodating Landlords, we find the greater pleasure in the contrast—we now perceive. At Palatine, a neat little place, situated, on the Mohawk—with a stone Church—we stop at a Decent looking House and get a very good Dinner. We go on

in the After noon. The road is excellent, equal where it is finish'd—if not better—to any I have travelld upon in Massachusetts. We ride through a beautiful, well cultivated country—& to add to this—by the Banks of a Fine River. Pleas'd with our Road—Country & Inns—we go on to Herkimere which gives name to an extensive Country settled by Dutch. The Land along the River is improved with Wheat & Indian Corn—and the regularity of the Fences, shew the neatness of the Inhabitants. High Rocky Banks along the River in many places present us with picturesque & Romantic Scenery—& in others the Goodness of the Soil and the Labor of Man with a cultivated Garden. As the Sun is retiring from us & shining with meridian splendor on our Antipod,—we enter into the Village of the Little Falls, in the Township before mentiond. This place has its name from the Falls or rather Rapids, which here obstruct the Navigation of the Mohawk they are call'd little in contradistinction to the Cohoose or the Great Falls. The descent being gradual—& not perpendicular as the others—it is not a very grand object, though they foam considerably & make a very great Noise. Here is a canal with

Locks—for Boats to pass round them—but the Locks being decayed, having been constructed of Wood, they are making others of Stone—& great numbers of Workmen being employed in it—gives this little place a busy & lively appearance which otherwise would be but an insignificant Village. There is a Neat Octagon Meeting House here—but no private Houses which bear marks of either Wealth or Gentility. We are very well accommodated with a good Supper & comfortable Lodgings which we retire to soon after strolling over the town and examining the Falls & Canal.

SATURDAY 16TH.

We slept two hours longer than customary this morning owing to the thick Fog, which we understand seldom clears off till Sun has power to dissipate it. They generally have in the Morning especially in the Summer. We go on to German Flats to Breakfast after a pleasant Ride thro' a similar Country & over as good a Road as yesterday, on the Opposite Side the River the Banks are very high & not much cultivated until you get near to German Flats—on this side the flats which run north some little

Distance from the River are all parcel'd into Fields & principally planted with Grain—in general Wheat. The German Flats is an improving place—several new Houses are erecting. It has a Courthouse and several very neat private Houses—this place is likewise in Herkimer. We still ride near the Mohawk & get to Utica to Dinner. This surpasses our most elevated Ideas respecting the Towns in the Western Country—as to Business—considerable being done here. Utica is as favorably situated for Trade as any place excepting Albany, in the Western & North part of the State in which it is—being at the head of the Navigation of the Mohawk all the Goods & produce which come up or go down that River to or from the Western Country must be landed or ship'd here. It therefore bids fair to be a very considerable place, indeed it prospers exceedingly at present and is the Town where the people come to bring their produce & to purchase Goods. Nine Years ago this spot contain'd only two Houses. Now it has several Streets laid out uniformly—a number of Genteel, Handsome, Houses & large Stores—& contains not far short of 2000 Inhabitants. Great Numbers of Teams were unload-

ing or loading at the Stores & the Shops—at least some of them appeared crowded with customers. Being Inquisitive & curious we went into some of them & found very extensive Assortments of Goods and the prices were very low—considering the Distance they had been carried. The Hotel here is a very large Brick Building & inferior to no Inn in Boston. I forgot to mention as we enter'd the Town we cross'd the Mohawk—the Bridge being repairing we had to ford the River—which we however did without much difficulty. They have not yet got a Church here, but they are immediately going to build one. The people here are principally Emigrants from Massachusetts—Connecticut—or from near Albany—we have now got from that part of New York State peopled by Dutch, & find in the people a greater Spirit of enterprise. They do their business here altogether with New York & Albany.

SUNDAY JULY THE 17TH.

This morning we go to Whitesborough to Breakfast with a Gent'n to who we had Letters— & to call at the Post Office. We find this place much Genteeler but much smaller than Utica,

consisting of but one Street—which is fill'd with neat Handsome Houses—generally painted White it is situated about three Miles from Utica & composes indeed a part of the same Township which is called Whitestown & which includes the places of Utica, Whitesborough & New Hartford. Here are two places of Worship—one of which is new & handsome. Trees are planted on Each Side of the Street & between them & the Houses is in general a pleasant shady Walk. We return after Breakfast in order to proceed to Oneida Castle—the Indian Settlement where Mr. K—— officiates as a Missionary among them—understanding he preaches to the Society to Day. We mount our Horses at Utica & go forwards to Oneida pleasing ourselves much gratification from seeing the Indians assembling at their place of Worship. At Utica a Newspaper is Weekly publish'd which has a very extensive circulation. We ride through New Hartford the same distance as Whitesboro' from Utica—& which is another pleasant small Town—here unfortunately we are detain'd by a Shower, and before we reach Oneida we meet Mr. K & his Daughter on their return home. Much disappointed we proceed on to the Next

Inn situated on the Edge of the Indian Village where we pass the Afternoon & Night. We are now almost amongst the Indians, a number of whom we met on our Road. Being the first time we ever saw any excepting some few scattering ones, we were much pleased with the Novelty, but were soon tired of them & wished them farer from us. They flock'd round the Tavern where we were,—& did not disperse till nearly Midnight. Being very fond of Spirituous Liquors—they are always some or other of them frequenting this House—which they supply, as well as those in the Neighborhood, with Fish, Indian Corn &c—and indeed are a kind of Market to them. As soon as they get a little Money they usually get intoxicated, and therefore—though they do not do much mischief—yet they make bad Neighbours—but very few of them can speak English—& they are but little more civilized—than their more remote Countrymen—and it is their dread of the White people which alone prevents from creating disturbances. This little Settlement of them—contains about 700 Souls—& they have a Tract of Land about 20 Miles long & 6 broad. The principal Huts are on this Spot called Oneida Castle—very little

Land belonging them is cultivated & only here and there—are a few scattered patches of Indian Corn—their Land reaches to the Lake of the same Name where they can take plenty of fish as Salmon pickerel &c. This Lake communicates with Lake Ontario, by a small river by which means Sea Fish can come up. By fishing & the little Sum allotted them annually by Government—they may be said to exist. Now & then they hunt but it is seldom till their hunger forces them to it—they are generally speaking very Idle—have more Vices than their Ancestors—without possessing any of their virtues—only some few of them have any principle—& these are some of the oldest of the Tribe. Mr. K—who labors amongst them they in general respect more—than the Virtues & doctrines he endeavors to implant & inculcate—he lives a few miles distance, at a place called Paris—a part of which Township we went through.

MONDAY MORNING 18TH.

We ride accompanied by our Landlord to their Village—& find some very decent Huts—about $\frac{1}{2}$ of them are built of Logs—part of these are covered with Bark—& the other half are com-

fortable Frame Buildings. They take their models from the Americans—with regard to their best Houses—which however are seldom higher than one Story—which is usually divided into two or three small apartments. We call to see Scanadore the old Chief, who receives us in a very friendly manner, shook Hands with us, and answered with much pleasure the questions we put to him. As he could speak but little English, our Host acted as interpreter. Our Interrogations he always answered by signs that we could tolerably make out—he told us he was 86 years old—that is he was a man so many years before the old French War—by which we easily found out. Said he had been in the old French War on the Side of the English, & by drawing upon the Floor with a Stick, shew'd us the different places he had been in. We told him two of us had pass'd the great Waters, and informed him of the Route we were taking—he laughed, & drew it out upon his Floor, almost as correct—with regard to outlines—as if he had been engraving a Map he informd us he had a Wife in the Western Country whom he had not seen for a number of years. His Wife which he had now with him, came out—shook hands with

us & bid us welcome—we likewise saw a *little, Great* Grandson of his who lived in the same House. We ask'd him the age of his Wife, & he inform'd us by putting his Hand near the Floor, & saying she was only so high when he became a Man. He ask'd us if the English & French were gone to War again, and laugh'd heartily when we informed him in the Affirmative. A number of similar Questions we ask'd—all which he very friendly answered, and when we got up to go—wish'd us a good Journey—and thank'd us for calling upon him. He had only a Shirt upon him—his Great Grandchild was naked but his Wife was fully dress'd. We saw likewise a Number of other Indians, some of them were almost Naked—others were gayly dress'd had Morgasons on their Feet & Belts round their Waists—& many of the Females, in particular were decorated with Beads.

From this place we proceed on our Journey going thro' the Township of Sullivan, where we can find no compact Place, to Manlins to Dinner. As we enter Sullivan we get to what is called the Deep Spring reckoned here a great curiosity—& which lies a little to the right of our road. We find it issues from a Cave formed in the Rocks

round about but can observe nothing very remarkable about it—the Trees round it are filled with insignificant Names—the Carvers of which no doubt expected they would be carried down to posterity by being engraved there. At a little distance from this upon some high Ground we were much better gratified by a very extensive prospect, we had of the country around us. We could very distinctly see the fine Lake of Oneida though it was at a considerable distance—it is we understand—30 to 40 Miles in length & nearly half that distance in breadth. We dine at Manlins—at a new Tavern just erected the proprietor of which another year expects to have every thing that can conduce to the pleasure or wishes of Travellers—& even an Ice House. This was to be sure some consolation—but it was scarcely sufficient for the indifferent Dinner we got—it only informed us, of the possibility of some of our Friends which at some future time might travel this road, being better provided for. The best place for travellers in this Town is Dr. Baldwins—but we reaped little benefit from the celebrity of the house, as unfortunately when we arrived at it—it was too late for Dinner—& too early for Supper. From

Dr. Baldwin we proceeded to Salina—or the Salt Springs—where we put up for the Night. The Springs from which the place is named are certainly a great Natural curiosity. Though situated a many hundred Miles from the Sea—here are Springs which cover, by the Waters from them several Acres of Ground—and which produce 8 Bushels from 70 Gallons of Water. It is indeed ten times salter than the Sea Water. The process of making the Salt from boiling the Water we particularly observed it is only boiling it for a certain time—till the Sediment produces the above mention'd quantity of Salt. The Salt produced from these Springs they send round the adjacent Country & even supply a great part of Canada with it. The Town where these Springs are situated is indeed a miserable place—worse than the Indian Village in its appearance—& at the Tavern, where we were obliged to put up—we were but little better accommodated than we should have been at an Indian Hut. At this place we have a very fine View of the Onondago Lake which is 6 or 7 Miles in length. On

TUESDAY—19TH

We go forward. I forgot to observe we turn'd out of the Turnpike road to get to this place, & therefore we have now a cross road to pass through before we again come into it. Our ride before Breakfast this Morning is exceeding unpleasant owing to thick Woods & bad roads. We stop at the first house we see—to take our Morning Meal—being directed to it as a Tavern. As we have frequently before—though fatigued with going over Bad Roads—we must take care of our own horses while the woman of the house provides for us. This lonely house is situated in the Township of Onondago. We proceed forwards from this place through a much pleasanter Country & better Roads—through Camillus to Aurelius—where we dine just as we get upon the main Road. Anticipating much more travelling—the Man whose house we dine at, is building a very extensive Inn—where future travellers will be well accommodated. We arrive at Sunset at Cayuga Bridge & for the first time to Day since we set off—a few houses near one another—for although we have pass'd through several Towns, the buildings they contain are

few and scattering. The ride from Aurelius is very pleasant—but the view from the Top of a hill you pass over just before we enter Cayuga is delightfull—a Lake forty Miles long, and two & three in Breadth over which is a very handsome Bridge a Mile long, & a fine Country all around you—cannot fail to please the Eye and attract the Attention. At Cayuga are several Brick Buildings, which we had not seen since we left Albany—it is but a small Settlement but appears to do considerable Business. It is quite a Novelty to see a Bridge perhaps nearly as expensive as any in the United States in a Country settled but a few years since & at such a distance from the large Towns. It shews the enterprising Spirit of the proprietors. The Lake is almost always smooth. The narrowness of it & some rather high Land on its Banks do not permit the rude Winds to ruffle its surface. To this cause perhaps be attributed the fevers which are so very prevalent in this part of the Country—they are generally of a putrid kind & are call'd the Lake Fever. Agues are likely frequent in a part of the Country we have come through—but this perhaps is more owing to the first opening the Country which is in general flat to

the influence of the Sun—than to the small Lakes with which this Country abounds—& when the Country becomes older & dried by its being longer exposed—I am inclined to think this Evil will be remedied. We sleep here & are tolerably well accommodated.

Cayuga Bridge which gives name to this little place is over the North end of the Lake which runs nearly North & South—as indeed the chief of these small Lakes do—they all run by narrow passages into Lake Ontario. The people settled in this part of the Country are chiefly either from the New England States or from Great Britain.

WEDNESDAY MORNING 20TH.

We pass over the Bridge and have a very pleasant ride to Seneca Lake—the same length as Cayuga but considerably broader. We pass over the River which is the outlet of this Lake a fordable & narrow Stream but very rapid. We ride along the Beach of the Lake on the North end of it & get to Geneva situated on the North West point—where we breakfast and spend the Day. Geneva being situated high commands a fine view of the Lake and of the high Lands beyond the Top of it. It is a beautiful little

place—has a Number of Genteel Houses & a capital Hotel. We pass the Day very pleasantly in looking round the place and walking along the Lake We here get what little matters we want and on

THURSDAY THE 21ST

Again prosecute our Journey on an excellent Road almost entirely straight. In One place particularly we observe that for three or four Miles the Road does not deviate any thing from a strait line & as it lies thro' a Wood the perspective is exceeding—regular & beautiful & almost as far as the Eye can reach upon a level. It had the exact appearance of a long Grove—at the end of which the distance makes the Trees very diminutive & apparently to meet. We cross the Head of another small Lake 7 or 8 Miles in length & then arrive at Canandaigua—where we breakfast. This is another Town similar in some respects to Geneva—it is situated very high & principally consists of one long and broad Street—it has a Handsome Church & Court-house—& with Geneva bids fair at some future period, to be a place of consequence & trade—after staying two or three Hours here—we go

forward to Bloomfield—a long scattering Town—with comparatively scarcely any compact places. However we meet with a Number of buildings in it—and amongst others a very neat Meeting House. We are directed to General Halls Tavern—where we stop to Dinner. Such a high sounding name gave us reason to expect a capital House and excellent accommodations—but though we find both tolerable for this new Country yet having had rais'd expectations we are greatly disappointed—and instead of the dignity & greatness of the General, we perceive nothing but the Man who has a sufficient degree of equality to associate with those he employs for Manual Labor—this appears extraordinary to those accustomed to reverence even the Name of General and who cannot but associate the Idea of greatness with it—but the free & independent Citizen views it with pleasure and looks upon it as disinterested equality. In the Evening we arrive at Genesee River, where we are informed the best Entertainment is at a house kept by a Widow. We inquire for the Lady's House and are directed to a Log Building—insignificantly small & ruinous & beggarly in appearance. After entering this miserable look-

ing place—we are agreeably disappointed by finding—comparatively speaking—very neat rooms, and very decent accommodations. The Mother is from home but the daughters entertain us with their best, and though fresh Meat cannot be procured—we get a tolerable Supper—and find clean linen & Good Beds.

There is but a small Settlement of a few houses here & those in general of an Indianlike appearance. A few Miles to the South of this is a large Village called Geneseo, but we understood the inhabitants were in general new Comers and very poor. We therefore thought it not worth going out of our way to see. We likewise had planned visiting the Falls which are upon this River twenty miles nearer its mouth—but the Water being exceeding low owing to an excessive drought—we thought the object scarcely worthy our attention. We therefore on

FRIDAY MORNING THE 22ND

after awaking much refreshed by our comfortable Lodgings—prepare to go forward. The Genesee River we understood was very broad but at this place—only about thirty Miles from its Mouth—we find it narrow & shallow and

without any difficulty we ford it—but we were not good judges of its usual size—for the weather having been uncommonly dry—it was unusually small. Sometimes we hear it overflows its Banks & even for several Miles inundates the Country—& that in general it is much broader than it now is. After crossing the River, we ride through the least settled Country we have yet travel'd. Three Miles from the River we meet with an Indian Village consisting only of a few miserable looking Log & Bark Huts and after riding thro' a level Country not much overgrown with Wood—or what are call'd here Oak Openings—We arrive at an Inn almost the only House inhabited by Whites that we meet with,—but so far from finding any thing we could breakfast upon—we could hardly get Grain for our Horses. This they called Southampton—a curious contrast to the place of the same Name in England. We now proceed over a very bad road & a 6 mile Wood to Batavia. I must not omit mentioning the Big Spring as it is called—we pass'd by. The Water proceeding only from this Spring, or Springs—covers several Acres—& is a sufficient Body to work several Mills which are situated upon it—here it is reckoned

a great curiosity. This Spring is situated in the Township of Southampton.

It is only the Township of Batavia which we now enter as we can only see one House which very fortunately, for our Horses as well as ourselves, happens to be an Inn—for the Road we have just pass'd over is by far the worst we have yet met with on our Journey. We make shift to get something to eat—& stop here till nearly Evening when we ride forward to the largest Settlement in this Town—where a large Handsome Courthouse is Building. In this Country a very large Tract has been purchased by a Company of Hollanders—call'd the Dutch purchase—& this Town is among the principal in it they are using every method to get Settlers depending upon the cultivation & Settlement of the Country as the only means of enhancing the Value of their Lands. We find this place very unhealthy Numbers in it being ill with putrid & billious Fevers—they ascribe this in part to the Dry Season they have had—which has litterally burnt up all their Grass—however, as they own they are very much subject to these complaints—it must be owing to the levelness of the Country—& to the vegetative & animal Substances,

being all once exposed to the heat of the Sun, after having been always secluded from its Beam, by the Thick & impenetrable Woods, which covered them. Near this plain people are busy in clearing the Woods & for two or three Miles we ride through the Smoke proceeding from the Fire by which they destroy the foliage. We stop to sleep at a small Log House, cover'd with Bark, and partly lined with Mud. It is situated by itself and is nearly surrounded with Woods. We can get hardly any thing that we can eat, and are all three of us crowded into a small Room—with Beds on the Floor, and can as we lie down make astronomical calculations through the many crevices in every part of the Walls that surround us. This is a miserable Hut & nothing but fatigue could make us Sleep in the poor accommodations provided for us. Early on

SATURDAY MORNING THE 23RD

we awake up—saddle our Horses—for we have to do it ourselves—& set out to pass the 18 Mile Wood—which now lies before us. We enter it with terrible Apprehensions of Bad Roads—but we find them much better than we expected—though in some few places they are bad enough.

However we go thro' Oak plains where the Road is not incommoded by Swamps, or by Roots of Trees. After a tedious Ride of 5 hours we come to a house & where we rather rest than refresh ourselves, and proceed onwards to Buffalo Creek. The 18 Mile Wood before mention'd—is the worst part of the Road between Boston & Niagara & is impassable for any carriages but strong Waggon. Indeed Waggon have been 12 hours in going through it—though if it is dry Weather they can accomplish it much sooner. People that Travel this Way are under the necessity of leaving their Carriages on the other side Genesee River, as it is impracticable to proceed much beyond it with them. After getting out of this Wood, we pass by an Ancient Fortification—little of which at present remains—too little to enable Antiquarians to find out its age, or by whom erected. Stone Walls underneath the present surface of the Earth have been found, & curious specimens of Earthenware with different designs upon it have been dug up. The people here however care but little about relicks of Antiquity & would sooner inform themselves whether the Soil where it is situated, is good or bad, than whether it was built by

civilized people or by Savage Barbarians. Coins likewise have been found with inscriptions upon them—but you can get but little information from the owners & occupiers of the Land or from the surrounding Neighbours. We however meet with one Intelligent Man—a fellow Traveller going to Lake Erie—who informs us that the Country to the Southward & Westward abounds with similar remains of Antiquity. We ride thro' more plains or openings, and after stopping at the 12 Mile Creek to rest & refresh us, We go onto Buffaloe Creek where we arrive just in time to see the Sun set in Lake Erie.

It will now be proper to say something respecting the Oak Openings or plains, I have, since passing the Genessee, mention'd as going through—and as I consider them as a great curiosity—or rather as being, worthy inquiring into—as to their probable Origin—I shall be more particular in noticing them. The plains which we rode through generally consist of very level Land—and are not much overgrown with Wood. They were most commonly two & three Miles in length & might perhaps extend that distance in breadth—but were usually separated after the length above mention'd by Woods

running a quarter & less distance between them. A few large Oaks were the only trees of Growth we saw upon them, & these were but very thinly scattered over them. Shrub Oaks & hickory—with Raspberry Vines—Strawberries & various sorts of Flours with a little long Grass—intermixt covered nearly the whole Surface of the Ground & perhaps grew three or four feet from it. We likewise observed the Gooseberry bush—& amongst the Flowers—the plant Ipececua was very abundant—& we particularly notice great quantities of Lupins & other Garden Flowers which are held by Florists in great estimation. These openings—but upon a more extensive scale—we learn extend Southwest for more than 1000 Miles—& in some places not a Tree intercepts the prospects or hinders the Eye from clearly viewing the level Horizon. These lands deviating from Nature—give rise to a great number of Enquiries & conjectures. Wood is the natural growth of the Earth—where the climate is not too severe nor the Soil too sterile to produce it. This is particularly the case with North America. There are very few places like the Barrens in England or rather what may be more emphatically called the Dessarts of Asia

& Sands of Africa. In this place the Climate is peculiarly friendly & the Soil even upon these plains is better than in many spots covered with Wood—& indeed it is evident they are capable of raising large Timber, from the few scattered Oaks we saw upon them. To thinking Minds it is a source of pleasure to look into those dark pages of History which is obscured by Heathen Fables or by Egyptian Hieroglyphicks, Antiquarians take more delight in these Things, than in inspecting those conveyed to us by civilized Correctness or known by modern accuracy. The same pleasure may be found, in reading the Volume of American History—which though not known by tradition or Manuscript—is in fainter lines recorded by Nature.

As Conjectures are often founded upon nothing—where a little light is given there is certainly more ground for them. The Language, Manners &c of the Indians,—have given rise to many laudable & perhaps some probable conjectures respecting the first peopling this Country—and these plains may perhaps not be a trivial foundation, for suppositions respecting the state & comparative civilization of the Aborigines at some remote period.

From the remains of ancient & in some respects regular fortifications which are visible in various places between this & the Mississippi in a Southwest direction—it is evident that this Country has been peopled with more civilized Inhabitants than those Aborigines at present scattered over it,—& these plains are probably the places once inhabited by them—being cleared for the purposes of Agriculture & Cultivation. Some people residing near them have quite different conjectures respecting them—& suppose them to have been once inundated & to have communicated with the Lakes which run to so extensive a distance in this Country. Those who form this last opinion imagine they can find higher Lands—which they set down as the Banks to these Lakes—but that the water should have so far receded is too improbable for even a supposition—besides had this been the case—more evidences would be left as a proof that these plains had been once overflow'd. The civilized state in which the Spaniards found the Mexicans is a strong argument in favor of the first supposition that a more civilized people once inhabited this part of America & it is very probable that a set of Indians similar to those in

the country round the Gulf of Mexico formerly peopled it.

But to return to Buffaloe Creek—this is a Settlement at the Mouth of the Creek from which it takes its Name—where it falls into the East corner of Lake Erie. It contains but a few Houses at present, but the Holland Company to whom it belongs contemplate its soon being the principal place in their purchase. The Land is laid out regularly with the Streets crossing each other at right Angles & is sold in Lots with restrictions that none but frame Houses at least 2 Stories high shall be erected. The buildings must be finished within a limited time. The Land is held up at high rates—& this and other circumstances as above mention people think will be the only way of hindering its growth. It is to be a port & to be called New Amsterdam. We sleep here and stay through the next Day.

SUNDAY THE 24TH.

We are very much incommoded by the Indians who are here very numerous—& it is with difficulty that we can keep them out of the Room we are in. A Large village of Seneca Indians

the tribe to whom those just mention'd belong being near this place we visit it & have a very curious ride of 4 or 5 Miles through Woods & Creeks to it. The Grass & Weeds in many places are seven & eight feet high & the path thro' it hardly wide enough to admit a Horse through them. After fording the Creek encountering Deep Mud Holes & the Trunks of Trees every where lying across our path—we at length reach the Village which is situated upon a plain enclosed with a circular hedging. There are a Number of Houses in it—built principally with Logs & Bark—besides these there is a Building serving the purpose of a Court House—where at stated Seasons The different Chiefs convene and hold a kind of political & civil assembly, We saw two or three of the Chiefs but the principal were from home on their hunting expeditions. For two or three Miles round the place are Lands which the most industrious of them cultivate which serve to raise Indian Corn Vegetables &c—& for pastures for their Cattle a Number of which they keep. The greatest part of them are very Idle & subsist principally upon a Stipend annually allowed them by the State of New York & the United States—paid

them partly for the Lands they get from them and to keep them upon friendly terms with them. These Indians much resemble those we saw at Oneida—& originally were most likely the same Nation. Their appearance is universally sloven & uncleanly—of a middle Stature generally of a slender make with long faces—& long black hair, & rather dark Complexions. We observed but few ornaments worn by them, excepting the Wives of the Chiefs who were gaily attired. They had several articles for sale which they promised to bring us on Monday as Morgasons & Belts.

These people appear to have but very few religious rites—at least we saw no ceremonies of this kind neither could we learn they practised any, in this respect they resemble the Whites around them. There is not I believe a Meeting House in all the Genessee Country.

From Buffaloe Creek there is a fine view up Lake Erie, and the Fort on the English Side with the Vessels lying there were distinctly seen. So novel a sight to us who were 500 Miles inland—as large vessels displaying their Canvass on so fine a Sheet of Water could not but please & attract us. On

MONDAY THE 25TH

We go forward to dine with a Gentleman at fort Erie, & ride along the Margin of the Lake till it terminates in Niagara River which we now pass over in Ferry. The Water runs with very great rapidity with a Current—even here 18 Miles above the falls—of 6 or 7 Miles an hour. We had our apprehensions of being carried down it—though without any real cause, as no accidents of that kind at such a Distance above the Cateract have ever taken place. The river here is from a Mile & half to two Miles broad. We however got safe over & rode to the Fort which is not strong nor well manned having but few Soldiers to defend it—these were placed chiefly to see to the proper Collection of the Duties. We now get upon British Ground & are in the Dominions of the King we were reminded of this by the first Signpost we approach, where his head or rather what was denominated the Kings Head was suspended. Had not George the 3rd been printed underneath, our Sagacity would have scarcely enabled us to decide whether it was the Head of a King or of any other Animal. Excepting Barracks & other Buildings belonging

to the fort there are but few Houses here— Though its situation is so pleasant, that it will at some future become, in all probability a considerable Settlement. The Shore of the Lake is here very rocky. We walk'd a considerable distance along it pick'd up a Number of Shells— & particularly noticed petrifications which the Shore every where presented to our view. In the Evening we had a very pleasant Ride along the Banks of the River to Chippewa, situated only 2 or 3 Miles from the Falls—which before we reached, we could very distinctly hear. Chippewa is situated on the Banks of a small river of the same Name at its confluence with, Niagara River. This runs West for a considerable Distance through a Level country & is navigable for Boats about 50 Miles from its Mouth. This place is but small without one good House It has a small fort & a few Soldiers reside here. Being now within so short a distance of the Falls, thought it is nearly Night we can hardly repress our desire for immediately viewing the Ostensible Object of our Journey however we come to the conclusion to be satisfied with hearing only—promising ourselves a long prospect of them in the Morning. The River here is

about a Mile over & so rapid is its current that a Boat crossing it, would be in eminent Danger of being carried down the tremendous Cataract and Dashed to atoms in the impenetrable Vortex below. On

TUESDAY MORNING THE 26TH

We get an early Breakfast, and mount our Horses with an Intention of entirely spending the Day in feasting our Ocular Sense with the Majestic View. We ride About two miles & then come to the Rapids which begin about $\frac{1}{2}$ a Mile above the Falls—and though there is no perpendicular descent yet the water falls in this distance nearly Sixty feet. Though nothing compared with great Fall yet they had a beautiful Appearance & the finest colors were formed by the Rays of the Sun upon the Foam of the Water. We had not proceeded far on our way before we perceived something to fall, similar to rain as it was clear & the Sun shone we were at a loss to account for our meeting with a Shower. We however soon saw Clouds over our heads—which we found proceeded from the Fall, the wind being in a direction to blow them to us. We soon had to encounter a very sharp Rain.

Upon enquiry we found this was always the case for several Miles in the Direction the Wind blew from the Falls—& we could easily perceive the Sprays from them forming Clouds in a quick succession. At length we arrive at the tremendous precipice which has continually rolling over it the Waters of the different Lakes & Rivers which run into them from the Lake of Woods to Lake Erie. We however do not stop at them but ride on to to a house situated about a Mile & half farther down the river—which commands a fine view of the Whole Scene. Here we put up our Horses, get some little refreshments & fit ourselves to descend the Banks of the River that we may thoroughly view them. As we expected to be completely drenched by the Sprays, we here undressed ourselves, & put on loose trowsers, that we might have dry Clothes upon our return. We walk about a Quarter of a Mile towards the River where we came to a place where we were told by our Conductor we should get down its Bank, but its being so rocky so perpendicular & so high from the Bed of the River that the prospect of it almost made us shudder. Determined however to make the attempt we followed our

guide and by making use of our Hands as well as feet—holding by rocks & trees & winding down by a kind of track that was made we at length got down nearly half way—here we came to a place for a Number of feet entirely perpendicular where had been placed a kind of Ladder for the convenience of those who wish'd to descend—but it was so broken & weak that without the assistance of our Guide we could not have got down. We however arrive at the Bottom but have no sooner surmounted these Difficulties than we found we had fresh ones to encounter. We had now to go nearly a Mile over rocks along the Bank and a rougher path cannot be conceived. We were heartily tired of our Expedition before we had got half way, & wish'd ourselves safely lodged on the Top of the Bank—not willing to turn back we proceeded over rocks & stones & sometimes on all fours to the Foot of the Falls & to have it in our power to say it—we just went under the edge of them—a situation which it is impossible to describe. The force of the Air rushing from between the Water & the Rock is so great carrying the Sprays with such violence, that the only thing which in least resembles it is a Summer

Storm or Hurricane of Wind & rain but if possible—the confined air—here—exceeds it in velocity. We make the best of our Way from this Shower Bath, & scramble over the Stones for a quarter of a Mile where we ascended the Bank by what is called the New Ladder. Compared with our descent we got up this path easily and for fifty or sixty feet had only to climb up a proper & strong Ladder, We hastened back to the House where we had left our horses & clothes, & after resting ourselves we proceed on our way towards Chippewa. When we get up to the Falls we again dismount to view them from the Bank upon a line with them—& take our Station from Table rock so called from its projecting over the river nearly 50 feet—& from its thinness being composed of only one solid Sheet of Rock—here we had the best prospect of them—the noise however was so great (as well as below)—that we could not hear one another speak—the view here is truly grand & Majestic. The height from the Bed of River is almost terrific. The Sprays ascending in a column & forming vast Clouds in the Atmosphere is not the least surprizing object—to which may be added the various tints & hues of them which

the Sun rendered dazzling & beautiful, we had now a full view of the Rainbow which was nearly a complete circle and whose arch extended from one end of the Fall to the other. Some fragments of another larger one were perceptible above it but not very distinct. The river here is perhaps about three quarters of a Mile over—but as the Falls do not cross it in a straight direction it is reckoning their Bend not far short of a Mile. In nearly the middle of the river, situation nearer to the East than the West Edge is an Island which divides the Fall into two parts—from the West Bank to the Island—the fall very considerably bends & therefore this part takes the Name of the Horse Shoe—though I did not think it form'd near so much of a circle—however its bend is very irregular—more in some parts—particularly near the margin of the river—from the Island to the East Bank it is apparantly level. An Immense number of Logs are continually falling down with the Stream & the force with which they are carried is so great that the Bark is entirely stripped off, and they carry the appearance of being turn'd, their ends likewise undergo various & great alterations. The timber which floats down and thrown

amongst the Rocks is sufficient to supply the surrounding Country & Towns of Chippewa & Niagara with Fuel.

A Rainbow when the Sun shines & is not in the Meridian may always be seen from the largest fall & frequently from the other The "Pillar of Cloud"—rising continually from it may be seen upon Lake Erie one hundred Miles from them—& the noise may be sometimes heard at a distance of fifty Miles. The foll'g Statement we got from a Gentleman residing near them—

Perpendicular height of the Rapids } above the great Fall	feet in 57.11
Distance of the beginning of Rapids } above the Pitch is on the Island Side	paces 148
Perpendicular height of the great } perpendicular Fall is by true measurement	149. 9
	<hr/>
	207. 8
	<hr/> <hr/>
Breadth of the River on the face } of the Fall including bend & } Island supposed	$\frac{3}{4}$ Mile

Projection of extreme parts of Table Rock		ft	in
		50	4
Breadth of the River at Queenstown		427	Yds
do	Whirlpool	236	
do	Niagara	500	

Probable expense of Canal including towing path from 5 to 600,000 Dollars.

The before mentiond acc't was taken, that the Expense of a Canal might be estimated—if this was cut it would be a very desirable Object but the difficulty of cutting thro' a solid rock & rising 200 feet would be very great.

The foam of the Water forms a kind of petrification, not much unlike Alabaster, which is plentiful on the rocks underneath—a Substance similar Isinglass when separated is likewise sometimes pick'd up The Rocks which compose the Banks of this majestic River form one of the most picturesque Scenes we ever view'd—and are themselves—even with the Cataract which tumbles over them almost worth travelling this Distance to see. At length about Sun Set we leave this Scene, and after one of the most fatiguing Days we had ever passed, we arrive at our Inn—get our Suppers & retire to enjoy a comfortable repose.

WEDNESDAY 27TH.

This Morning though not recovered from yesterdays fatigue we set forward on our Journey and ride to Queenstown by a fine road in a direct line with the River, After passing the Falls which we now very reluctantly view for the last time—we lose sight of the River. The Road is well settled indeed it may almost be called from Fort Erie one continued Village—for we cannot pass any Distance without meeting with Houses—and in some places they are very numerous.

The Land continues upon a Level till we arrive within a very short distance of Queenstown—When all at once through the Trees we have a very extensive prospect opens to our view—Which is the more pleasing as it is unexpected having for a short distance rode through Woods. The River is the first object that strikes your attention rolling Majesticly her waters towards Niagara & emptying them into Lake Ontario which here—ten miles Distance—in every respect resemble the ocean. You look down at once upon Queenstown situated at the bottom of a steep Hill close before you—almost under your feet—& you have a full view of all

the Country between it & the Lake. You descend into the plain & you are at once upon a Level with the Waters of the River. This is eight Miles below the Falls & from the Country on both Sides here all at once sloping to a level with the Waters—most people suppose that formerly the Falls were at this place & have gradually or which is most likely by some powerful effort of Nature wore away the Rock which composed its Bed & at length stop'd near its present situation—finding the Rock perhaps of rather a harder consistence or perhaps because an Island intervened to break the force of the Waters. The Argument is not only strengthened—but almost rendered unanswerable, by the appearance of the Banks between this place and its present position, which have upon them evident marks of the force of the Water. What strengthens this Opinion is that it is even now observed in a small Degree to wear away the Rocks—& we were informed from good Authority that it has receded nearly 30 yds within a few of the last Years. From Lake Erie to the Falls the Country is upon a Level with the Waters of the River—& it is likewise so from Queenstown till it falls into Lake Ontario—so that for about

8 Miles only the Banks are so steep. Between the Falls & Queenstown there are considerable rapids—& the Current is very strong—in one place there is a kind of Whirlpool Queenstown is a small Village with a few Stone Houses in it—the only thing which makes it of any Consequence is, that here the Vessels of Lake Ontario Load & unload as here begins the Carrying place for all the Goods from Europe & Lower Canada which go up by the Lakes to Detroit & Michillimacinac—they therefore here discharge the Vessels which bring the Goods from Kingston & send them by Waggon to Fort Erie, where they are reshipped & proceed by Lake Erie &c &c with I believe only one carrying place to Lake Superior. The Furs which come by way of the Lakes are also Landed at Erie—carried from thence to Queenstown & from thence shipp'd to Kingston. The Intercourse between the two places is very great & 12 or 14 Vessels are continually sailing—excepting when the Ice prevents them both upon Erie & Ontario. Amongst these some are fine Vessels—& upon each Lake there are two or three Kings vessels which carry from 12 to 18 Guns. The Navigation upon these Lakes & especially upon

Lake Erie is more dangerous than upon the Ocean, there are frequent Squalls which are sometimes very violent & the Harbors are very thinly scattered upon the Coast. Lake Erie is very shallow & considerable Danger is to be apprehended from running a Ground. Vessels can I believe go all the way without interruption thro' Lakes Erie—Michigan & Huron.

From Queenstown we have a very pleasant ride to Newark call'd by the natives Niagara—the Road is almost entirely level & the number of buildings upon it gives it nearly the appearance of a Village the whole way. Niagara has a British Fort, call'd St. George but recently built & which at present has about 200 Soldiers—for this Country it is tolerably strong having some large Cannon mounted round it. The Fort is built of Wood & surrounded by picketing. The town contains perhaps about 200 houses & one public Building which answers for the purposes of a Court House & Assembly Room—a Church & a Jail. A fine Vessel had sail'd but just before we arrived, for Kingston & not wishing to miss so good an Opportunity of immediately going to the place of our destination, we sent a boat after but did not succeed in

getting a passage on board her—but was obliged to wait for another Vessel daily expected from Queenstown or as they here term it the Landing. There is an American Fort call'd old Niagara opposite the Town on the other side the River. It is a very old fort—for this part of the World—erected by the French 150 Years ago, principally consisting of stone Buildings picketed in—about 150 Men compose its present Garrison—this Afternoon we cross the River to visit it, are very politely treated by the American Officers who conduct us thro' the principal parts of it—from the top of the main Building we have a Beautiful View of Lake—the Country around—& the Land on the other side of the Lake where there is a considerable English Settlement call'd York.

The Lake is here about forty Miles Broad.

Our accommodations at Niagara are excellent. Indeed the Hotel or Inn would be call'd good in an old settled Country.

THURSDAY THE 28TH

We likewise spend at Niagara—as the Vessel from Queenstown has not yet arrived. We pass our time by rambling over the Town & the Fort. In the Afternoon the Vessel arrives—

call'd the Washington—Capt. Murray. In the Evening we embark—with our Horses—on board her & sail about Sun Set with a light Wind towards Kingston. We awake on the Morning of

FRIDAY THE 29TH

and find we have made but little progress in the Night the coast near the Mouth of Niagara River being still in sight. We however are slowly wafted on by light Breezes in the course of the Day which was clear & pleasant & afford us a delightful prospect of the Lake & its Shores. The Land bordering upon it is in general rather low no Mountains raise themselves conspicuously over the Shore—at the Distance of 60 Miles—we this afternoon clearly perceive the Clouds rising from the Falls.

The Borders of the Lake are not much settled only a few small Towns are thinly scattered round its Banks. Of these, York & Niagara are the principal in Canada—& Oswego in the State of New York. On

SATURDAY MORNING 30TH

We find ourselves near the Margin of the Lake where it empties itself into the Irroquois River,

or what is more generally call'd the St. Lawrence & after sailing by a Number of Islands entirely covered with Wood, we arrive about dinnertime at Kingston distance from Niagara about 150 Miles. We are not very favorably impress'd with the prospect of Kingston as we approach the Town & are still more dissatisfied with it when we land. There are no good Houses in the place & rocky barren Land constitutes its Environs, though Good Soil we understand is to be found a little Distance from it. A Jail, & small Church are the only Buildings of a public Nature which we saw—except a few paltry Barracks for the few Soldiers station'd here, we however get tolerably accommodated ourselves at the Inn—but are obliged to send elsewhere our Horses We stay here

SUNDAY THE 31ST

and are glad once more to have an opportunity of attending Service which was Morning & afternoon performed in the Episcopal Form at the Church. In the Forenoon (as the Bishop was expected to visit the place the following week) we had an elaborate discourse entirely upon the Nature of Confirmation—& in the

Afternoon the Good Clergyman—whom we understood had the best house in the Parish—was kind enough to give us an excellent Sermon (almost verbatim) from the Discourses of Dr. Blair. Among the Congregation we noticed several Indians.

MONDAY AUG 1ST.

This Morning after having Breakfasted we go on towards Montreal by Land, not being able to go down the Rapids of the St. Lawrence with our Horses; a way which we should have chosen had it been practible, as we understood a great part of the Road we had to travel was very bad.

We ride to a place called Pittsburgh consisting of only one House on the Road & not above three or four in the whole Township. We dine at this House of some cold provisions we carry with us. Our route The last six miles had been through woods—without meeting with habitations or human beings & over the Worst Road we had yet met with on our Journey. Though the Season had been remarkable dry, yet the Road was very mirey, and though with great difficulty we got our Horses over some of the Mud holes or Swamps—yet we as well as them

were well bespattered with Dirt. Although we met with no Wild Beasts ourselves our Landlady told us, Bears, Wolves, Foxes Deer &c were very numerous in the woods, & that they could kill more of the Latter, than they could dispose of. The number of Children found in these little Huts—promise a rapid population to this thinly settled Country. The Man & Woman here were both young yet they had ten Children around them.

We have only fourteen Miles to go this Afternoon, yet are obliged—owing to the Badness of the road—to set off very early.

We meet with but one House at a short distance from the place where we dined—and ride till late in the Evening through swampy Woods over almost impassable Roads, when we arrive at Leeds—the Spot fixed upon to rest at.

The Two Houses last mention'd are both of them Inns, but supply travellers with nothing but Bread, Salt Meat, Water, & a resting place. The Road being so seldom travelled, they are not able to take out a Licence for selling Liquors, as the consumption would hardly exceed £4.0.0—the price of the Licence.

Leeds is called the Capital of the County—

which bears the same name—it consists of three or four houses & two Mills upon a River which here falls into the St. Lawrence—call the Gananoqua—the St. Lawrence is here above 8 Miles broad & has a great Number of Islands beautifully interspersed in it, which compose part of which is called the 'Thousand Isles. We meet with better accommodations here than we expected & early on

TUESDAY MORNING AUGT. 2ND

set out & ride ten Miles to Breakfast the road still continues bad & our progress is but two or three Miles an hour. The place we stop at is called Lansdowne—we afterwards ride through a six Mile Wood, and are exceeding glad to come to what we can call a settled Country. The greatest inconvenience from riding through Woods, is the very swampy Ground you always meet with in this low Country & where there is scarcely a beaten path the Roots of Trees are apt to entangle the feet of Horses not used to such roads. Besides this the great Swarms of Flys and Musquitoes which attack you on all sides are peculiarly troublesome.

We observed whenever the Road was through

Land that was cleared, it is sufficiently dry and even frequently dusty, & as no precautions are taken to drain it, it is obvious, it must be owing to the influence of the Sun. We have now for the present left the Woods, & only partially pass through them. We ride to a place called Young to Dinner, and get to Elizabeth Town in the Evening. The road is good & is well settled & cultivated. Houses are at no great Distance from each other, & though it is divided into different Towns, yet the whole Country seems to be equally settled.

Hammins where we lodge at Elizabeth Town is on the River which we had not seen before since the Morning. We are not very elegantly accommodated here and instead of Bolsters upon our Beds, we find in the Morning our Heads have been raised by old petticoats, Breeches & other worn out apparel. We had a long discussion with the Good Lady of the House upon the subject of clean Sheets, which upon our entrance into her Mansion she assured us she would give us—but when we desired her to make up our Beds—part of which were in the Room where we sat—she observed they were ready, though we perceived the Sheets had not been changed.

Upon mention this to the Good Woman & telling her they were not clean—she flew into a passion “would never be charged with putting travellers into unclean Linnen” and persisted notwithstanding many potent arguments were used, and occular demonstration brought to prove the contrary—for half an hour she persisted in it & was near turning us out of her house for not believing it ourselves—when luckily she told us—to prove what she asserted—they had only been slept in a few Weeks by her own family and some travellers whom chance had brought that way—and she called them clean because she thought them yet hardly dirty enough to be washed. Finding she had only what were on the Beds in her House, & it being too late to go any farther we threw ourselves upon our Straw Beds, which unexpectedly, as we were tired afforded us rest.

WEDNESDAY—AUGUST 3RD.

This Morning we breakfast at Augusta the road to it runs parallel to the River and affords us a very agreeable prospect. We go through Johnstown to Matilda to Dinner and without meeting with any thing remarkable get to Oma-

break to Sleep—the chief of the Settlements we pass through to Day are Inhabited by Dutch or their descendants who have removed here from the Northwestern part of New York State. Though we can get but Milk & Bread here we are provided with a comfortable Lodging. This as well as all the places we have passed through to Day is situated upon the Banks of the River.

THURSDAY THE 4TH.

We are on our Horses very early ride seven Miles to Breakfast & get to Cornwall to dinner.

Cornwall has more the appearance of a compact place than any we have hitherto passed through since we left Kingston. We here agree for a Batteau to convey us & our Horses to McIntires—distant 50 Miles down the River—wishing to avoid what we understood was a very bad road, but when we came to the Boat, we found they had got no Sails & intended to Borrow a Blanket & Sheet for a substitute. Not wishing to run the risk of having a long passage in an open Boat—which not having Sails would subject us to, we proceed by Land & rode to the next Tavern, to get directions respecting our Road which we were told was very little travelled

& very intricate. Late in the Evening we left the River side & entered a Wood. We found the path scarcely discernible, but followed what appeared to be the best Tract, though the footsteps of Horses could hardly be perceived. Through a swampy path we road along & met with several Mud Creeks which our horses could not ford without sinking deep in them. We had got about 5 Miles without seeing any thing like a human Being or habitation when we came to one of these Mud Creeks much worse than any we had passed. As it appeared almost impossible for our Horses to get thro' it, we began to apprehend we were on a wrong road & that it was only a path for foot passengers. We however dismounted & concluded to attempt to drive our Horses over it. One of the Company who had the strongest Horse was fixed upon first to try the experiment & after his Horse had sunk deep & fell down several times he succeeded in getting to the opposite side. My Beast who next attempted it was less fortunate. She had no sooner contended with the Mirey Element, than it gave way too fast under her & she had not got many Yards before she sank considerably in it—her exertions to recover herself only

plunged her in the deeper, & she found herself unable to get out, it was full of Brush Wood that we found had much entangled her feet, we however cut away all the Branches we could but all to no purpose as we could not extricate her. It was now after Sunset & we were in the Middle of a Wood we were unacquainted with—several Miles from a house, & as the path we had come was hardly sufficiently discernible in the day time, we could not expect to find it out in the Night, besides in returning we had to pass over Swamps—with Horses already too much fatigued, which were above their Middle deep in Mud. Placed in so unpleasant a situation we were at a stand what method to take. We however agreed that the person whose horse had got on the other side of the Creek sho'd proceed to the first dwelling he could find, & that the other Gentleman & myself sho'd endeavor to trace our Way back to the last House we had passed & send somebody to try to extricate the Horse. We were just putting this plan into execution & were turning to go back than suddenly the poor Animal—not liking I suppose to be left by himself—redoubled her Efforts and at last after laying almost buried in Mud above an hour

succeeded in getting out. We immediately mounted and were fortunate enough not to miss our Road back but got to a small Log Hut, whose Inhabitants were hospitable, & gave ourselves & our horses as comfortable a lodging as it afforded, & in the Morning

FRIDAY THE 5TH

We procure a Guide to conduct us to the next Settlement. We were informed that we had got into the wrong road & ought to have been directed to have turn'd off some distance back, instead of proceeding, but our Guide promised to take us thro' the Wood, & told us he could shew us a particular place in the Creek which might be passed in safety. He accordingly went before us and without any further Accident we arrived at the next Settlement about a Mile from the Creek which so unfortunately detain'd us the last Evening. Here we join'd our Companion & proceeded on our Way. After riding thro' the Settlement which is inhabited by Scots we came to what is called Black River, which is considerably Wide & at a little distance falls into the St. Lawrence—they had no Boat in which they could take over our Horses. We

therefore had to go over one by one in a small log canoe ourselves & let our Horses swim by it. We soon came to another Scotch Settlement where we breakfasted & got fresh directions for our future Route. We again set off—ride about six Miles when we come to a Creek. We make enquiry at a House near it where it can be forded & got a Guide to direct us over this & two others which we are told we shall soon meet with. We have to go a considerable way about but at length arrive at the place, where we find a hard Bottom & without difficulty get over. The Man who conducts us proceeds forward to the next Creek which he informs us must be passed by going across its Mouth where it loses itself in the St. Lawrence. We accordingly wade our Horses about 100 Yds from the Shore—follow as nearly as possible the Track of our Guide—but my Horse again does not find the Sand hard enough to walk upon steadily—she plunges deep in the Mud—at last falls on her side and throws me into the Water—however with the assistance of our Man we succeed in getting her upon her legs & he leads her, while I have to wade two or three hundred Yards through Water four feet in depth. We have yet

to go over another Creek of a similar Nature, but get through much better than the last. We now dismiss our Guide—pleased, with the Idea that his Services were no longer necessary & that we had got thro' the worst of our Journey. We question him with regard to the road to the next Tavern where we purposed drying ourselves & dining; he tells us we shall find a very good road all the Way, however we again enter a Wood & the path is Mirey & bad—at length we get to McGees the House where we stop to change our Clothes & refresh us & congratulate ourselves in having got safely over the Worst road we had ever travelled or were ever likely to go thro' again. Upon considering the trifling expense of putting Bridges over these Creeks which are in the direction of the Road only a few Yds wide—we are surprised it has not been done—it would save the trouble of going as many hundred through the River. These Creeks are in general so mirey that to pass them any where but just at these particular places, would endanger Cattle—many of which have been lost in trying to do it, & we were told a little while before, a Man was suffocated to Death by foolishly venturing over them. We

asked the people why Bridges which would cost but a few dollars expense, had not been thrown over them—in reply to which they observed the Inhabitants were too poor & the passing too seldom, or it would have been done—the travelling is almost entirely by Water in the Summer time between Kingston & Montreal & the Winter, all being covered with Snow & Ice, it is but of little consequence whether the Roads are good or bad. We have here a beautiful view of the River which now widens into a Lake call'd St. Francis—And beyond its distant Shores the Mountains encircling Lake Champlain rear their towering Heights & afford a very romantic Scene & very distant prospect.

As the Bank of the St. Lawrence is very low & for the next 8 miles the Road is swampy and in some places admits of no travelling excepting in the margin of the River three and four feet, We get some boys to ride our Horses, & after dinner in a small Canoe made of a hollowed Log, we go down the river that distance, when we are set on Shore & find our Horses ready for us. McGees where we dined is very near the line which divides Upper from Lower Canada—and we easily perceived the Difference as the Inhab-

itants of the latter, are almost all descended from the French & speak that Language—Upper Canada being peopled by Scotch or by Emigrants from the United States.

We now find scarcely a person who understands English. We ride to what is call'd the end of the Lake where is a Settlement where we take up our Abode for the Night. We once more find ourselves in a well settled Country & houses are but at a small distance from each other on each side the Road & we are told it is almost one Continued Village to Montreal.

SATURDAY AUGT. 6TH.

We set off early this Morning & ride over an excellent road to the Cedars to Breakfast.

We now find ourselves once more among a people who have the Appearance of Religion & we meet with numberless Crosses on the Road Side & every now and then with a neat Church—which, as for the last 150 Miles we had seen nothing resembling a place of Worship—was a new & pleasing Sight—at the Cedars while Breakfast is preparing we take a Walk & enter the Church—the Carved and painted Saints are placed very conspicuously while the Crucifixes

are scarcely less numerous. We continue our Journey after Breakfast & have a very pleasant ride thro' a fine settled Country & over excellent Roads to Quinchien, a neat little Town situated upon the Grand or Ottaway River. Here we get into a Ferry Boat & cross over the Mouth of the River to Saint Anns, in the Island of Montreal. The Traverse is about four miles & the boats conveniently carry all our Horses. We pass by several small Islands covered with Wood.

Near the place where we land is a small fort built originally by the French when they first settled this Country, but it is now falling into decay. St. Anns is a pleasant little Village, has a Monastery & a very neat Church.

We continue on to Point Clear, where we dine, this is another neat place,—the Houses are principally built of Stone. After dinner we have a pleasant ride to La Chine a place of considerable Business, as here the principal part of the Goods sent up or down the River load and unload & are conveyed to & from Montreal in Waggons—the rapids in the River not admitting loaded Boats between this place & Montreal. There are here two very considerable Stores belonging to the Northwest Companies, whose

Agents reside at this place to see to the forwarding of Goods both up the Grand River & to the Lakes. Though we can easily ride to Montreal this afternoon we conclude to stop here that we may visit a large Indian Village on the opposite side the River & that to-morrow we may see them perform public Worship. We therefore spend the remainder of the afternoon in looking over the Village and on

SUNDAY AUGT. 7TH

about nine o Clock we cross the River in a Boat and before Church begins take a view of the place. We call at Captn. Thomas the Chief—who has a good stone House & talks French & English fluently, we find him a Man of considerable information & that he has travelled over a considerable portion of Canada & the United States,—he keeps a kind of Store & Tavern & behaves to us in a very friendly Manner.

The place consists of two or three long & narrow Streets running parallel with the river—the houses built principally of Wood—only some few of Stone—it is of considerable size & perhaps may contain about 1500 Indians—it is how-

ever very dirty and there is but very little appearance of Cleanliness amongst them. The people are chiefly Roman Catholics. They have a Church & a Chapel built for them by the French when they first took possession of the Country. We went to the Church & heard Mass, & a Sermon was delivered in the Indian Language by a priest who is paid by the Government. The Indians sing or chant very well & the Women in particular have excellent Voices. They were all well dress'd & were most of them decorated with Belts & Morgasons worked with Porcupine Quills & ornamented with Beads. Some of the Females had scarlet cloths to serve them as Cloaks curiously work'd, they do not wear hats but some few had large feathers—the poorest have only a Blanket over them—& those who had lost their relatives recently, were distinguished by having Black Broadcloth, which entirely covered them. These Indians are in general well made, have copper colour complexions & are of a Middling Stature rather above, than below it. After staying in Church nearly two Hours, till the Service was over we got into our Boat & recrossed the River which is here about a Mile & a half broad.

We proceed from La Chine to Montreal to dinner. We found the Inns all full, but got into a very good boarding House where we had all the conveniences of a Tavern without being incommoded by its noise & bustle.

MONDAY 8TH.

Montreal has a very singular Appearance—it appears old, without being so. In a new Country settled at farthest but a Century & a half, to see thick Stone Walls tumbling to ruin & decay bearing all the appearance of Antiquity, is strange; & had I been ignorant of the time it was first settled I sho'd have set it down as several Centuries older. The Houses are all built of Stone—the Streets rather narrow—and the Window Shutters, doors, & even roofs of many of the buildings being of Iron, give the place a very gloomy aspect. This Method of building was introduced to prevent the calamity of large Fires, which had several times threatened the destruction of the Whole City. Notwithstanding these precautions it had suffered very severely by this devastating Element but a few Weeks before our arrival, & the ruins of two Churches the College besides other public

& a number of private Buildings remain'd as a dismal Monument to point out to us its recent ravages. Several had been the alarms, the Week previous to our arrival, & we had not been two hours in the City before Bells announced to us that another Fire had broke out; we proceeded to the Spot & before we left it two or three Buildings were destroyed. It was supposed from a number of particular circumstances, that some Villains had purposely communicated fire, to the Buildings which had been burnt, but though every possible search was made and the City patrol'd at Night by the Citizens & Soldiers, yet the Incendiaries could not be discovered. A number of persons from the neighbouring part of Vermont in the United States, who came to Montreal & were looked upon but little better than Swindlers, were strongly suspected of doing this Mischief with the expectation of plunder. This made it unpleasant for us, who had just come from the States & pass'd as Americans upon the whole of whom an odium was fix'd because some Swindlers or Villains who live incognito in the back parts of Vermont or New York —(to hide themselves from the Law or their Creditors)—were suspected of an Incendiary design.

There are several Churches here—chiefly however of the Roman denomination—& three or four Monasteries or Convents are in the Town & Suburbs, the priests are immensely rich, they are indeed the Seigneurs of the Land & receive an Eighth of every bargain that is made respecting it—so that every time a Building or Land is sold one eighth of the proceeds goes into their pockets. The religieuse are not so numerous as heretofore, but a Number of Friars & Nuns are inhabitants of their Convents. We were not permitted to see them, owing to the confusion the Town was then in, from the recent Fires.

A wall nearly surrounds the Town & the Entrance is by several Gates, the fortifications are however in a State of ruin & decay & only a few Soldiers, are quartered here. The Merchants are principally Scotch and are most of them concerned in the Northwest Company—their Trade is altogether sending into the Interior Goods they get from England & other parts of the World & receiving in return Furs which with Grain makes the whole of their Exports. This is the Head of Navigation for large Vessels, & though it is eight or nine hundred Miles from the Sea, yet Ships of very

considerable burthen come up here & take in the loading for England.

The lower Classes of people are Canadians & descendants from the French. They are all Catholics & from 5 o Clock in the Morning till late at Night our hearing was deafened with the Clattering of Bells—at all Hours the Churches are opened and people are flocking to perform their *Matins* & *devotions*.

We leave our Horses here, & thinking it would vary the Scene to go by Water to Quebec we engage a passage on board a vessel which was going but after waiting till

TUESDAY AFTERNOON

for a Wind we were afraid of being too long detained and therefore concluded to set off by Land—accordingly about 5 o Clock we engage two Calashes & proceed forward p'r post. This is a very expeditious Method of travelling but the Vehicles you go in are inconvenient and being without Springs give you a very decent shaking, they only carry two and indeed squeeze you into the Bargain particularly if yourself or companion happens to be of a tolerable circumference. The post Houses are fixed by Govern-

ment and are situated at from 6 to 8 miles distance from each other so that yr. Stages are short. The Maitrès de la Poste, as they are term'd, are obliged to conform to particular regulations, & under a penalty must provide you with a Calash or Cabriolet—the latter in Winter & former in Summer,—within a quarter of an hour after you arrive, in the Day time & in double that time in the Night, they send a Driver with you, & are obliged to drive you at the rate of 2 leagues an hour—the price is fix'd, it is for one person 10d Ster'g the League & for two about 1s. This is very reasonable were the Carriages good—but for the Vehicles they provide—quite enough. They generally send little Boys to drive—some of which are not more than seven years of age. We were surprised at the ambition some of them had—they frequently tried to pass each other, but their opponents would seldom suffer them to it. There being hardly any accommodations on the Road between Montreal & Quebec—except at Trois Rivieres—situated half way from each you must take your own provisions with you—& people seldom stay between the Towns above mentioned owing to the want of Inns on the Road—as we return by

this road I shall not here mention any thing respecting the Country we pass through—except observing that we slept a few Hours at a little Distance from Montreal, & set off very early on

WEDNESDAY MORNING

for Three Rivers where we arrived to Dinner and staid all night. On

THURSDAY MORNING

finding the Wind had changed & blew down the River & a Brig being ready to sail for Quebec, we got on board & arrived there after a fine passage of ten hours—the distance of 90 Miles. Excepting two severe Storms of Thunder Wind & rain, we could not have had a better time, we had a fine Wind, & the Day being the greatest part of it very clear we had a beautiful View of the Banks of the River, both sides of which are very well settled. The Number of Churches—some of which had two & even three Spires look'd very handsome & added a loveliness to the Wooded Scenery. The Houses are mean in themselves but being painted in general white shewed to great advantage amongst the native Green which every where adorned the Banks of

the River. It was about six o Clock when we reached Quebec, upon approaching it we were struck with the Grandeur & elevation of the Banks of the River particularly on the side the City stands. About 2 Miles before we came to it, we were shewn the steep Bank the English Army—under Genl. Wolfe climbed when he took the City from the French the Bank on which the Town is Built is one solid rock, it is so high from the River, that seeing the Soldiers & Inhabitants upon it put us in mind of Gulliver's Travels & look like Lilliputians on the Coast of Brobdinag. The Town is situated upon a point made by a River or rather Bay running to the North from the St. Lawrence. The whole Bank of this point is not entirely perpendicular, but is of a more gradual descent, and upon this slant & below it, is built the lower Town; the Upper Town being upon the top. The Lower Town is defended principally by the Upper whose height commands the River. The City is completely walled excepting where the Rock is perpendicular & where the lower Town joins it as mention'd above—at the lower Town are the Wharves for the Shipping which is considerable. The Height of the Citadel from the Bed of the

River must be as much as 400 feet. We were told that the Summit of the highest part of the Bank was 600.

Upon the East & North East Sides the Town rises like an amphitheatre from the Bay just mention'd, & it is only on the West Side that the Land adjoining is upon a level with the Upper Town, this Land is call'd the Plains of Abraham, & here the British got possession of the Place.

We landed at the Kings Wharf & went up to the Upper Town, where we procured accommodations at a Boarding House. Upon entering the lower Town we were struck with its Dull & gloomy appearance—its narrow Streets & high Stone Houses give it this aspect notwithstanding its being populous. Walking to the Upper Town is tedious on acct. of its steep ascent—in some places it is so steep that the Houses above almost appear to be built on the tops of those which are below. We enter the Upper Town through a Gate, & are much pleased with its liveliness, compared with the other. The Streets in general are wider & it is much lighter. One half appears taken up in Fortifications—Barracks, Monasteries—Churches & other public Buildings. The Churches are much decorated.

FRIDAY 12TH.

This Morning we ramble over the place, visit the Churches & other Buildings worthy of notice. The principal Romish Church has a number of paintings in it & considerable carved work. We particularly notice a very curious pulpit with the Apostles carved & painted upon it. A very handsome Courthouse has just been erected in the modern Style & an elegant Episcopal church is building close to it. This place like Montreal bears the appearance of Antiquity, the oldest Buildings & part of the old French Walls look as if they had been erected 500 years ago—but the severity of the Winters must occasion the Stone & cement to decay much sooner than in Countries where the Seasons are more moderate. The Country round Quebec from the North West to South East Side is the most Grand & romantic of any Scenery I recollect of ever seeing. Mountains in quick succession rise above Mountains—they are not very large but generally have conical terminations. You may count as many as five different ridges, rising beyond each other, the shape and number render them a very romantic sight. On the other sides you have quite a different pros-

pect—a well cultivated Country within 8 or 10 Miles along the river meets your Eye & it appears like one continued Village. Beyond this are high Lands but of a more gradual & regular ascent than the other. On the South side the River you see but few Houses—beyond which is a plain of several Miles in Breadth—then distant Mountains situated in the States disputing with Clouds the pre-eminence—bound the prospect & form the Horizon. After Breakfast we go to see the Falls of Morency situated about 9 miles from Quebec. The Country through which the road runs is thickly settled. We pass'd by many Country Houses belonging to the Gentn. of Quebec & had a very pleasant ride. The River Morency is not very broad, but as we went just after considerable rains the Water was rather higher than usual at this Season of the Year. The breadth of the river might perhaps be from 130 to 150 feet & the height of the fall is usually computed at 240.

When Compared with Niagara, Morency will appear as insignificant, though the Water falls to a greater Depth. The contrast however though great is not altogether unpleasing. We have no troublesome Bank to descend to view

them—No rough Stones to tire & fatigue us. If we may term the Niagara Grand & Majestic—Morency may be call'd, enchanting & pleasing. The Situation is delightful. You might suppose yourself when by them to be in one of those parks which so much ornament and decorate Great Britain. Before you come in sight of them you walk through a kind of Natural Shrubbery which continues all along the Edge of the River, which all at once, when you get close to it, opens to your eye, and presents the Object to your view. Stairs lead you to an Arbour which has been erected for the accommodation of visitors, though it is now in a state of Decay & rather dangerous, (being constructed over the Bank of the River below the Falls). We however venture into it & from it have a very good prospect of the Falls & the Chasm below. A Rainbow was form'd by the Sun shining upon the Sprays & the various tints of the Foam gave it a beautiful & picturesque appearance. Many thousands, who no doubt expected to immortalize themselves had carved their Names in the Arbor—but they will be very short lived & soon buried in oblivion—the melting of next winter's Ice & Snow—or perhaps some high Wind

before—will probably send the whole Structure into the Chaos below. We return'd to Quebec to Dinner, much pleased with our Morning's Excursion.

SATURDAY 13TH.

To Day we take a walk about two Miles along the Shore to the place where General Wolfe passed to in the Night & landed his Army. We pass by what is call'd Diamond Rock so called from a kind of Mock Diamond being found near it. We picked up several of them which resembled the Gem they are named after—in Appearance—& we were inform'd they are hard enough to be used as a substitute by the Glaziers to 'cut Glass with. We ascended the Identical part of the Bank General Wolfe 50 Years since dragged up his Cannon & marched his Army up—& continued our ramble over the plains where the Memorable Action was fought in which the Brave General lost his own Life & conquered an Extensive province for his Country. We were shew'd the Spot where he was said to have fell, but had hardly sufficient Faith to credit that we sat upon the same Stone he lean'd upon & expired. On

SUNDAY 14TH

We go to the Romish Church before described & heard preaching in French—& Mass—at which the Bishop & twenty priests besides assistants attended or officiated. In the afternoon we attend service at the Scotch Church, this is in a part of one of the old French Monasteries.

MONDAY MORNING

is reserved by us for seeing the Object most worthy of Notice in Quebec—the Armoury. This is in some degree like & under similar regulations of that in the Tower of London, though it is affirmed the Arms are arranged with more taste, & if possible, kept in better Order. There are many old French pieces & some few which were used when Quebec was taken the Number is computed at 40,000 Stand. After viewing the Armoury we went to the Citadel & by the politeness to two officers were shewn every part of it, though strangers are very seldom allowed that privilege. Quebec appears capable of being made impregnable to any assault but that of Famine. They have plenty of Water within the Walls & can feed a number of Cattle. It is indeed an exceeding strong

place at present, both by Nature & Art—but if they complete the works they now contemplate—they may bid defiance to any force that can be brought against. The Walls next to the Plains of Abraham are 20 feet in thickness & the Gates are as many Yards in Breadth. Our Conductors informed us it was intended to surround the Lower Town with Walls & fortify it so as it might defend itself—without assistance from the Upper, which as before observed is completely walled in. The Citadel—likewise they are fortifying & making independ of either Towns, so that in case they were taken, it can itself stand a Siege with a prospect of holding out—as it commands the Town.

TUESDAY AUGT. 16.

This morning, we bid farewell to Quebec—take our last view of its fortifications & seat ourselves in Calashes on our way to Montreal.

I must not here forget to observe—that at Quebec, we met with an acquaintance—who set out from Boston three Weeks before us, on the same route as ourselves, We therefore are join'd by him, so that our Number is now augmented to four.

The whole of the Country we travel through

is very thickly populated—& small Village Churches besides a number of crosses we frequently pass by. The first place of consequence is Point aux Trembles a pleasant Village Nineteen Miles from Quebec. By the appearance of the Country it is obvious that some convulsion of Nature has made the River very much recede—and that the Bed of it once extended several hundred yards on the North Side more than it now does, there is uniformly about an equal distance from the River a high Bank running in a parallel to it; this Bank must once have been its boundary as the land between this regular Bank & the River is generally low & level. We remarked that this Bank continues for 60 or 70 Miles it is generally steep & makes the travelling unpleasant, as the road alternately runs upon it & on the flats near the River. We therefore have frequently to descend & ascend it, & the perpendicularness of the declivity obliges us to get out of our Carriages & to walk. We have likewise to pass over a Number of small Rivers the Banks of which were so Steep that we had not only to walk down ourselves but had frequently to carry our Baggage also—which as we had our provisions with us was not incon-

siderable. After crossing the Traverses—we generally found fresh Post Houses at the Top of the Bank, as the Calashes very seldom passed across them. Ten Miles from Point aux Trembles we come to the River Jacques Cartier named from the first explorer of the River St. Lawrence, & this river is famous as being the place where his discoveries were ended by his Death. At its Mouth where it falls into the St. Lawrence are a Number of Rocks sometimes only just covered with Water, & it being exceedingly rapid, the Vessel in which he was, was unfortunately wreck'd upon them. Here is a very considerable Mill the largest in this part of the Country. The passing of this River though it is not very broad, in the Spring of the Year is very dangerous, owing to the Rapidity with which it runs, and a Number of Lives have been lost in crossing it. In this Country the people are fond of building churches with two & three Spires. We met with one of these between this place & St. Anns with three Spires built by three Maiden Sisters who resided here—there is likewise a Monastery & small chapel near it. We arrived in the Afternoon at St. Anns a pleasant Village about 60 Miles from Quebec—

here we crossed St. Anns River a considerable Stream which three or four Miles from hence falls into the St. Lawrence. We went on a Stage of three Leagues from this to Duvals, one of the Post Houses where we were informed we should be comfortably provided with Lodgings, but we were miserably provided for—a Log Hut with but one Room excepting two other little Divisions more like Closets than other apartments. We could see but three Beds in the whole Building, though there was ten or twelve Inhabitants there. The People however were very obliging & gave us what Beds they had. As we carried provisions with us, we had only to procure Utensils, but as we were but very indifferent Frenchmen & one of the Company being unwell we wanted some particular Kitchen articles to warm something in we had not a little difficulty to make them understand us; they were very assiduous to supply us & it was diverting to see the variety of things they would bring us—all of a different Nature to those we wanted. Early on

WEDNESDAY MORNING 17TH

We proceeded on our Journey & arrived at an Excellent Inn four miles from Three Rivers

where we got a good Breakfast. At this place we got into a small log canoe & were paddled along the edge of the St. Lawrence to Three Rivers which we reached about 11 o Clock. Three Rivers is for size & consequence the third Town in Lower Canada & is a considerable place for that Country—it is indeed one of its oldest Settlements—has an Episcopal Church besides two or three Romish ones & one of the principal Convents in Canada. We went into some of the Churches & the Convent. The Chapel belonging to the Convent is the neatest place of the kind we have seen in Canada. We purchased some curious purses—baskets made of bark & worked with Moose Deer Hair—of the Abbess & Nuns.

Near this place was an Encampment of two or three thousand Indians from Nova Scotia. After Dinner we engaged Calashes & were again on our way to Montreal. We met with nothing remarkable on our Route—the Country through which we passed bordering in general upon the River & like that between Quebec & Three Rivers is populous near the Road. We pass'd by several Churches, but as it is so equally settled along the Road it was in general impos-

sible to observe the Division of the Villages. We slept at Berthier distant fifteen leagues from both Montreal & Three Rivers—& on

THURSDAY MORNING

Set off early enough to get to the former place to Dinner—about 16 Miles before we reach Montreal we cross'd over the East Mouth of the Ottaway River, which is here about a Mile over—& which forms the Island of Montreal by separating it from the Main Land.

It will not be amiss to mention that by this River, which runs several hundred Miles up the Country there is a Water connection opened to Lake Superior, & that the Intercourse is about equally divided between this Channel & by way of the Iroquois or St. Lawrence thro' Lakes Ontario—Erie &c. The Method of sending their Goods into the Interior & receiving back the Furs—by the Route of the Ottaway—is to put the packages in Canoes made of Bark which are rowed by Canadians in the service of the Northwest Company & the Goods are taken out at the different Portages & carried with the Boat over them. The Number of carrying places as this River is very rapid are considerable—but

this is much nearer to the Posts where they collect the Furs on Lake Superior & the Lake of the Woods than—by the other way, though the other Route has less difficulties on Acc't of the portages being but few. By the way of the Lakes the Goods go in flat Bottom'd Boats up the St. Lawrence River to Kingston are ship'd in Vessels from thence to Queenstown where they are carried to a little distance above Chippewa in Waggon's & reshipped—and then go I believe with only one interruption thro' Lakes Erie & Huron to Lake Superior. The furs come back in the same manner & by the same conveyances.

FRIDAY AUGT. 19TH.

We this Day get our Horses which had been put out to pasture & prepare to leave Montreal. In the afternoon we cross the River—rode along the opposite Side of the River to La Prairie a very pleasant Village situated on its Banks—& cross from thence over the Country to St. Johns—at which place we arrive late in the Evening. A few Miles below St. Johns we come to the River Chamblé on which Banks the above Village is situated. It is a fine River,

runs into the St. Lawrence & is the outlet of Lake Champlain, a Carrying place of 16 Miles only interrupts the Navigation which would otherwise make a Communication for large Vessels between the Lake & the Sea by way the St. Lawrence—it is a fine River here half a Mile over. A small Stream on the South of the Lake nearly connects it with the Hudson—so that one or two short canals would open a very good Water communication between the City of New York & Canada & thereby greatly increase & facilitate the Trade between the two Countries. The Land between La Prairie and St. Johns is very level & the Soil is good. We had a prospect on the Road of two or three high Mountains with the exception of which the Country is an Extensive plain. It was too Dark when we arrived at St. Johns to form any opinion of the Place, of which we had conceived rather a high Idea, both of its Size & Beauty but when we rose on

SATURDAY MORNING

We were surprised to find ourselves in a dirty little Village, composed of only one Street with scarcely a decent looking Building in it. Here

are Barracks & a small Garrison, left principally only to enforce the Collection of the Duties. This being the Frontier Town every one entering into or going from this place into the United States is obliged to enter his Name & his Business at the Fort as they ludicrously term it. Here were two Government Vessels which had been employed in protecting the Trade of the British on Lake Champlain but having now no use for them they were falling into decay. The Vessels which come here all own by Americans and there are 12 or 15—constantly sailing between this place & the ports upon the American part of the Lake. In the Winter when every thing here is covered with Snow & Ice—there is much passing & considerable produce is carried by way of St. Johns by Sledges & Sleighs to Montreal & Quebec. We purposed going by Land to Vermont—but found the Roads too Swampy to make it practicable without much inconvenience to both ourselves & our Horses. We therefore with some Gent'n who had been the same route as us, we engaged a Vessel then waiting for Freight or passengers to carry us to Burlington but the Wind proving unfair we were not able to embark till

SUNDAY THE 21ST

When the Captn. being impatient to sail we got our Horses upon Deck & made an attempt to get down the river though the Wind was hardly sufficiently fair—however by frequent tacking we are enabled to do it. The Breeze was tolerably fresh & the Weather clear so that we had a favorable time. The Banks of the River were lined with wood the different shades of which increased the Beauty of the Scenery—the River is from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile Broad & widens as you advance. We soon came in Sight of the Mountains which every way environ Lake Champlain. The Ridge on the Right hand are in New York State & take their Name from the River, while the Ridge on the opposite Side form a part of the Green Mountains & are situated in Vermont—both are a part of that ridge which run in nearly a parallel Line with the Coast through the United States & Nova Scotia—known more generally by the name of the Alleganny Mountains. We pass by very few Settlements there only being here & there a house—till we arrive at the 45th Degree of Latitude the line which here separates Canada from the United States. We come to this before we enter what is called

the Lake, tho' the River is here very wide. We pass'd by a number of Islands, the Soil of which appeared in many places soliciting the attention of the Farmer & as offering bountifully to repay him for his industry. The Wind favoring us rather more than when we set out we had made by Evening considerable progress & were some Way in the Lake. The Rays of the setting Sun embellished the surrounding Country & gave a beautiful Tinge to the objects upon it. A Village or two particularly arrested our attention.

MONDAY AUG'T 22ND.

Just as the Morning Twilight made its appearance in the Eastern Horizon we came in view of Burlington in Vermont, the Port of our destination. The Night we found had completely changed the Scene which surrounded us—then the Mountains only shew'd their Heads at a distance and only softened the picture before us. Now we see nothing but elevated hills around us, some with craggy terminations while others were covered with verdure to their very tops. The Lake is here 16 or 18 miles across—but the height of the Mountains deceive us & make it appear hardly half that width. Burlington

appears in a favorable Sight to us—being situated on the Side of a Hill all the Buildings at once present themselves to our view. A handsome Church—State House & College adorn it & make it with the intervening Trees a pleasing Scene—above which the Green Mountains rear their Majestic Heads. Owing to the height of these Mountains we did not see the Sun till above half an hour after we could distinctly view its reflection upon the high Land on the other Side the Lake. As there is no Wharf at this place where we could bring the Vessel to—& get out our Horses—we have to take a very curious Expedient to emancipate them from their confinement upon Deck—finding the only way without the risque of laming them was to throw them out of the Vessel where the Water is sufficiently deep to prevent them from touching the bottom. The Sloop is anchored about a Mile from the Shore—we get our Horses sideways close to the edge of the Deck & unawares by a push, send them back foremost into the Water; after recovering themselves from the effects of the plunge—they make directly for the nearest Shore—however they did not stay here but went farther than we intended & we

had to run after them two or three Miles along the beach before we could catch them which we did with some difficulty at last. Burlington upon landing, we find smaller than it appeared from the Lake, however what Houses are in it are all very decent & some very good. Here is printed a Weekly Newspaper, as indeed is the case in most of the principal places in Vermont—though hardly larger than the Villages of England—this shews the thirst of the people for Intelligence at least for political News. The people—without exception—are all politicians & in general rather warm in their Sentiment this makes party spirit very strong. It is a pity the Newspapers on both sides are so full of invective against their political opponents—they are too apt to indulge a Scurrillity—incompatible with good sense—good breeding—or even with common decency. This indeed is too much the case with all the Newspapers printed in America—& were they aware what a despicable light they are looked upon, *owing to that*,—in Europe, they would pay greater respects to Characters whether they differ or not from their own Sentiments.

It is surprising the more sensible & well bred people should swallow such stuff with such

avidity—it can only be accounted for by their having by degrees got so used to it. As food which at first is perhaps nauseous & disgusting to the taste by degrees becomes not only palatable but even pleasant, so they seem now so much to relish it, that they could hardly do without it. Here we again begin to view with pleasure that excellent regulation almost peculiar to the New England States which provides Seminaries of Learning for all classes of Society at the public expense—these are certainly the best Institutions—next to religious—that can be adopted in a free Country. Without an enlightened people, what is the support of a Republican Government. It is a wise thing that the officers of a Community have done every thing to promote the knowledge of their Constituents. As soon as a Town is laid out & incorporated, a tract of Land for the support of a Minister & Public School is usually set apart & appropriated for that purpose, & when this is not the case a public tax is laid on each Individual for that purpose.

After breakfast we take the road for Rutland understanding it is better than that which leads direct to Windsor. Though the Mountains

appear to hedge up our way, yet we proceed along without any very steep assents; the road gradually rises higher & but little else than the increased extension of our prospects renders our gradual elevation perceptible. We now ride through considerable woodland, & only now & then come to openings—these openings generally consist of cultivated Farms & Good Houses are generally upon them—instead of Log buildings they are large & well constructed, & some are built of brick, they all of them are new, & the country bears the indication of being newly settled. These cultivated spots generally give us fine prospects & the Mountains which are on one side & the Lake & the Mountains beyond it on the other give it a grand & varied appearance. As in travelling through Canada a great sameness is apparent & as we have been riding through such a level Country the unevenness of the Land here is pleasing to the Eye and affords us a great diversity. We pass through the Townships of Shelburn—Charlotte Town & Fredericksburgh & arrive about noon at the City of Vergennes. Whatever this place may at some future time be, it does not now comport with the Idea we have of the high appellation of

City—at that Name an assemblage of great Ideas generally rush into the Mind, and we can hardly separate them from splendid Towers & Spires or costly Buildings, or think of it without bringing to our imagination some large & ancient place as Rome or Carthage or the more modern & populous Paris or London.

Vergennes is however a good looking Village beautifully situated upon an Eminence & commanding the adjoining Country—a Handsome Courthouse is conspicuous upon the highest part of the place. A Street with some good houses & stores run South of it—& beyond that is a small rivulet called Otter Creek which has here falls of several feet & serves for a pleasant object for the Eye—& to turn several Mills erected near it. After staying here three or four hours—we go forward & after passing by New Haven get to Middleburgh one of the newest Towns & at the same time handsomest in Vermont. At New Haven, the compact part of which consists of but eight or ten Houses a neat Church was building—the situation of which was picturesque & romantic. Our Ride is by Mountains rather than over them, as the Road winds round them & runs generally in the

Valleys between or upon the lower declivity of the Hills. Middleburgh very much surprised us,—to see a handsome College & Courthouse besides a number of what may be called elegant Houses in such a new Country was unexpected. The situation of the town is the side of a hill & as you enter it from Vergennes you have a view of the whole place.

Here as well as Vergennes are falls upon the Otter Creek & the number of Mills erected upon it shews the Inhabitants have not been backward in availing themselves of the Benefits nature has conferred upon them. We proceed about 6 Miles—to a good Tavern situated near the Eastern Extremity of the Township—& are very well accommodated. Early on

TUESDAY 23RD

We continue our course towards the Connecticut River. We go through Salisbury, the most compact part of which consists only of a few Houses, to Leicester where we breakfast—from thence we proceed by Pittsford to Rutland to Dinner—where we spend the Middle of the Day. Leicester & Pittsford are both insignificant places—but Rutland is a pleasant place, situated

upon an extensive high plain & has a Court House. A number of genteel people reside here, and it disputes with Windsor for being the Metropolis of Vermont. Windsor & Rutland have usually been denominated the Seat of Government—though other places, as Vergennes Middleburgh & Burlington have occasionally had the Sessions of the Assembly held in their precinct.

Though Rutland has the precedency yet it is inferior in appearance to Middleburgh however it is a Neat place & the houses in general are well built. We leave towards the Evening & continue our route. We now have to pass what they call the Mountain—however we go over a good Turnpike road and though our elevation is considerable the ascent is very gradual we have therefore a pleasant ride through the Townships of Clarendon & Shrewsbury & reach Greens Tavern at Mount Holly rather late—& here we are glad to stop & rest ourselves after riding in a hot Summer's day 46 Miles. Three or four buildings compose this place the remaining Inhabitants are scattered in the township.

WEDNESDAY AUGT. 24TH.

This Morning we ride through Ludlow to Cavendish to Breakfast. At neither of these places is there any appearance of a Town, & a few scattered Houses upon the road inform us they are inhabited. The road over which we pass is in general very good. In one place a Storm about a Month ago had carried it away and it was with difficulty we could get along—the Water rose eighteen feet above the road which had then been but recently made carried it away—fences, & even Trees—were all carried away in the Torrent. From Cavendish thro' a pleasant Country, and the neat Towns or Villages of Chester & Rockingham we get to the Connecticut River, to a place called Walpole Bridge, from a Bridge there thrown over it. This place is romantically situated—the Banks of the River, which here washes the bases of considerable Mountains are very grand. The Bridge is a handsome piece of Architecture & does honor, as well as pays an enormous Interest to its proprietor. There are too, here considerable falls which view'd from the River are very picturesque—and the Scenery of the adjoining Country is beautifully diversified. At this place

are several Houses & Stores & it has the appearance of doing considerable Country Business.

We call upon Mr. G—— the owner of the Bridge who has here, a very handsome House upon the New Hampshire Side the River, and are much pleased with the Prospect from it. We pass on after crossing the River, over a tolerably level but sandy road to Walpole Town where we arrive in the Evening—it may not be amiss to observe the River here divides New Hampshire from Vermont so that we are now in the former State. Walpole is a very pleasant Town and a Number of Handsome Houses & extensive Stores along both Sides of the road makes a considerable Street. We stop here the Night & at Ballards where we put up we find good accommodations & an obliging Landlord. Walpole is considered as one of the principal Towns in New Hampshire—both for number of Inhabitants & extent of Business.

THURSDAY 25TH.

We do not set off till after Breakfast this Morning & instead of proceeding direct to Boston we direct our Course down the River to visit some of the Towns upon it and its cultivated &

fertile Banks. We continue on the East Side of the River & ride about 10 Miles over elevated Ground, when we cross the River into Vermont & proceed to Brattleborough. Here we go to dine with a friend, who lived near the same Town—came from the same Country at nearly the same time—with myself. He is Minister of the Congregation here and has perhaps the best farm in the State. After dinner we walk over part of his Grounds & find them in a high state of Cultivation. What they call the City at Mr. W—— where we stop'd—is about a Mile from his House, & we pass through it towards Evening—it consists of a Street of very neat looking houses very pleasantly situated & has the appearance of being rather a Genteel Town than a place of Bustle & Business.

Continuing on the same side the River we go on to Barnardstown where we Sleep. The road is hilly & Stony & not very good for Carriages. Here runs the line which divides Massachusetts from both New Hampshire & Vermont. After an absence of nearly two Months we feel glad to get once more into this State and a pleasure in getting so near home. A great alteration now takes place in the face of the Country upon the

River—& its Banks which in New Hampshire & Vermont are very hilly now become level & the River continues till it falls into the Sound—to run through almost one continued Meadow.

There is no compact Settlement in Barnardstown—& it rather gives name to a tract of Land, than to an Assemblage of Buildings, or to a populous Community.

We find we are in Massachusetts by the indifferent accommodations we get at the House we put up for the night. Vermont though so new a Country is in this respect pleasanter to Travel in than Massachusetts.

Early on

FRIDAY MORNING 26TH

We proceed on & breakfast at Greenfield situated upon the West Side of the River, which we had not seen since we left Brattleboro'. The Towns upon the Connecticut we find very unhealthy—the Dysentery & other disorders prevail'd which had been very Mortal—especially to Children. Greenfield is a very pleasant Town & to us appeared for this part of the Country a place of considerable Business. It has a Number of genteel houses. We here cross'd the River over

a beautiful Bridge composed of four Arches—supported by frame Work above—it is as neat a Bridge as we ever saw—& its construction which is of Wood is novel & ingenious. We now enter upon the Turnpike Road direct to Boston. The Land through which it is cut, bears a contrast to the generality of what we have travelled through. Its Soil is both of a Sandy & Rocky Nature barren—excepting of wood—& in but very few Instances Cultivated. We ride through Woods 18 Miles & meet but here & there a house. We are however in some measure compensated for so dreary a Ride by meeting with a beautiful Stream call'd West River which every now & then appears to our view as emerging from the Woods & presents us in many places with very romantic Scenery.

We keep gradually ascending till we get to Orange—where we find a small Settlement and a small Inn where they provided us a dinner—from this place we go through Athol to Templeton both small places and hardly worthy the appellation of Towns.

Here we found an excellent looking Tavern & enquired whether four of us could be furnished with separate & Good Beds & being answered in

the Affirmative—we give orders to have our horses put up & call for Supper. At our usual time for retiring we desire to be shewn to our Rooms, but find we had been imposed upon by the Landlord and could not properly, as promised be accommodated. Myself & one of my companions not liking the imposition, called for our Horses & rode on to the next Inn two Miles distance, where we had to knock up the good people, & were comfortably accommodated.

SATURDAY 27TH.

We ride to Westminster to Breakfast. This is a small but neat Village—situated in a pleasant & fruitful Country.

Our next Town is Leominster, considerably populous & larger than any we pass'd since we left Connecticut River. We do not stop, but go on to Lancaster to Dinner, the Country through which we travel being well Cultivated & thickly Inhabited. Lancaster is a flourishing Town & has a number of Genteel Houses in it—there is much passing through it & considerable Business is done in it. In the Evening we ride to Stowe a pleasant but small Village & sleep at Russels a tolerable good Tavern.

SUNDAY 28TH.

Early this Morning we ride to Concord, where we spend the Day—the Situation—the Houses & public Buildings of Concord, make it a pleasant neat place. We go Morning & afternoon to Meeting—dine with some Company from Boston—of whom we hear all the News of the last two Months—& in the Evening set out for Menotomy. We pass through Lexington—Memorable for the first shedding of Blood in the American Revolution—& where a Monument is erected to immortalize the first Skirmish—get to Menotomy where we Sleep & on Monday Morning 29th at 7 o Clock reach Boston.

SUPPLEMENT TO JOURNAL

FROM JULY 4 TO AUG 29TH INCLUSIVE.

from Boston to	Names of Towns	of Taverns		
July 4	Cambridge		3½	
	Watertown		3½	
	Slept &	Waltham — Bemis	4	
			<hr style="width: 100%;"/>	11
5	Weston		4	
	Sudbury		6	
	Breakfasted	Marlborough = Williams	7	
	Dined	Northborough = Munroe	5	
		Shrewsbury	4	
	Slept &c	Worcester = Barker	7	
			<hr style="width: 100%;"/>	33
6	Leicester		6	
	Breakfasted	Spencer = Jenks	6	
		Brookfield	6	
	Dined	do West Parish = Drapers	3	
		Western	3	
		Ware	8	
	Slept &c	Belchertown = Clark	6	
			<hr style="width: 100%;"/>	38
7	Breakfasted	Hadly = Warner	12	
	Dined	Northampton = Pomeroy	3	
		Chesterfield	14	
	Slept &	Worthington = Mills	7	
			<hr style="width: 100%;"/>	36
8	Breakfasted	Partridgefield = Perkins	6	
		Dalton	6½	
	Dined	Pittsfield = Allen	6	
	Stay here till			
	11th	Lebanon Springs † Hall	7	
			<hr style="width: 100%;"/>	25½
11		Stephentown	9	
	Breakfast	Union Village = Strong	6½	
	dined Slept			
	&c	Albany † Gregory	12	
			<hr style="width: 100%;"/>	27½
		Car'd over		<hr style="width: 100%;"/>
				171

	Cont'd.		bro't over	171
12	Troy		6	
	Lansingburgh		2½	
	Breakfasted	Waterford	= Schoonhauven	1½
	Dined	Halfmoon	— Jones	14
	Stay here till			
	14th	Ballstown	‡ Aldridges	7
			<hr/>	31
14	Galway		12	
	Broad Albans		7	
	Slept &c	Johnstown	— Leach	11
			<hr/>	30
15	Stone Arabia		— Cook	16
	Dined	Palatine	= Outhout	4
	Slept &c	Little Falls	= Carr	14
			<hr/>	34
16	Breakfasted	German Flats	= Gregory	7
	dined Slept			
	&c	Utica	‡ Trowbridge	15
			<hr/>	22
17	Hartford		4	
	Slept &c	Oneida	= Young	15
			<hr/>	19
18	Sullivan		11	
	Manlius		8	
	Dined	do	= Johnson	5
		do	= Dr. Baldwins	4
	Slept &c	Salina	— Alvord	6
			<hr/>	34
19	Breakfasted	Onondaga	= Geddes	6
		Camillus	— Wisner	9½
	Dined	Aurelius	= Bostwick	11½
	Slept &c	Cayuga Bridge	= Couverts	8½
			<hr/>	35½
20		do	= Olmstead	1
	Dined Slept			
	&c	Geneva	‡ Powers	13½
			<hr/>	14½
			Car'd over	391

	Cont'd		& brot over	391
21	Breakfasted	Canadagwai	≡Taylor	16
	Dined	Bloomfield	= Hall	12½
	Slept &c	Gennessee River	= Berry	12½
				<u>41</u>
22		Southampton	— Ganson	12
	Dined	Batavia	= Bemis	5½
		do		5
	Slept &c	do	— Davis	6½
				<u>29</u>
23	Dine	do	— Vandeventer	18
		12 Mile Creek	— Malby	11
	Stay here till			
	25th	Buffaloe Creek	≡Crow	11
				<u>40</u>
25		Ferry over Niagara		3
	Dined	Fort Erie		2
	Slept &c	Chippewa	= Stevens	18
	Stay till 27			<u>23</u>
27		Falls of Niagara		2
		Queenstown		8
		Newark or Niagara	‡ Hambleton	6
				<u>16</u>
	On the 28th in the Evening go on board Sloop			
	Washington Cap't Murray & on the 30—in the			
	after Noon Arrive at			
	Set off on	Kingston	≡Walker	155
	Augt.			
1	Dined at	Pittsburgh	— Franklin	11
	Slept &c	Leeds	= Pearson	14
				<u>25</u>
2	Breakfast'd	Landsdowne	— Baldwin	10
	Dined	Young	= Proctor	12
	Slept &	Elizabeth Town	— Hamlin	14
				<u>36</u>
			Car'd over	<u>756</u>

	Cont'd		& bro't over	756
3	Breakfasted	Augusta	= Wethered	10
		Johnstown		8
	Dined	Matilda	= Shaver	7
	Slept &	Omabreak	= Louks	18
				<hr/>
				43
4	Breakfasted	do	= Hoople	7
	dined	Cornwall	— Van Koughenet	12
		Staternboro'	— Cameron	8
	Slept	Sommertown		2
				<hr/>
				29
5	Breakfasted	Lancaster	— McDougl'es	9
	Dined	Point Ebondit	= McGees	11
	Slept	End of the Lake	= McIntire	9
				<hr/>
				29
6	Breakfasted	Cedars	= McMullen	10
		Quinchien		9
		St. Anns		4
	Dined	Point Clear		7½
	Slept &c	La Chine		7½
				<hr/>
				38
7	do	Montreal	≡ Warren	7
	Stay here till 9th.			<hr/>
				7
9		Point aux Tremble		9
	Slept &c	St. Sulpice		15
				<hr/>
				24
10	Breakfast	Berthier	— Marchand	21
	Dined Slept			
	&c	Three Rivers	= Holman	45
				<hr/>
				66
11	By Water down	St. Lawrence		
	to Quebec		≡ Griffiths	90
	Stay here till 16th.			
				<hr/>
			Car'd for'd	1082

	Cont'd		& bro't over	1082
16	Slept &c	Champlain	— Duval	70
17	Dined	Three Rivers	= Holman	20
	Slept &	Berthier	— Marchand	45
			<hr/>	65
18	Slept &c	Montreal	— Warren	45
19		Laprairie		9
	Slept &	St. Johns	= Watson	18
			<hr/>	27
21	down the Lake to	Burlington	= Kings	75
22		Shelbourn		5
		Charlotte		5
		Fredericksburgh		5
	dined	Vergennes	≡ Painters	6
		New Haven		9
		Middleburgh		4
	Slept &c	do	≡ Chipmans	5
			<hr/>	39
23		Salisbury		6
	Breakfast	Leicester	= Woodward	2
		Pittsford		10
	Dined	Rutland	≡ Reed	10
		Clarendon		6
		Shrewsbury		6
	Slept	Mount Holly	= Greens	6
			<hr/>	46
24		Ludlow		5
	Breakfast	Cavendish	= Duttons	4
		Chester		8
		Rockingham		6
			<hr/>	
			Car'd over	23
				<hr/>
				1449

	Cont'd		& bro't forward	23	1449
24	Dined	Walpole Bridge	= Morgan	7	
	Slept &c	Walpole	≡ Ballard	4	
				<hr/>	34
25	Dined	Brattleborough		20	
	Slept	Barnardstown	= Flagge	10	
				<hr/>	30
26	Breakfasted	Greenfield	= Lund	10	
	Dined	Orange	= Thayer	18	
		Athol		5	
	Supp'd	Templeton	= Holman	6	
	Slept	do	= Wright	2	
				<hr/>	41
27	Breakfasted	Westminster	= Hoar	8	
		Leominster	= Hills	9	
	Dined	Lancaster	≡ Eldar	8	
	Slept	Stowe	≡ Russel	11	
				<hr/>	36
28	Dined &c	Concord	≡ Paine	8	
		Lexington		8	
	Slept &c	Menotomy	= Russel	7	
				<hr/>	23
29		Boston		5	5
			total Miles		<hr/>
					1618
					<hr/>

The Marks affix'd to the Innkeepers denote the proportionate Goodness &c of accommodations

- stands for *very* bad
- = do for middling
- ≡ do for tolerable Good
- ‡ do for excellent.

