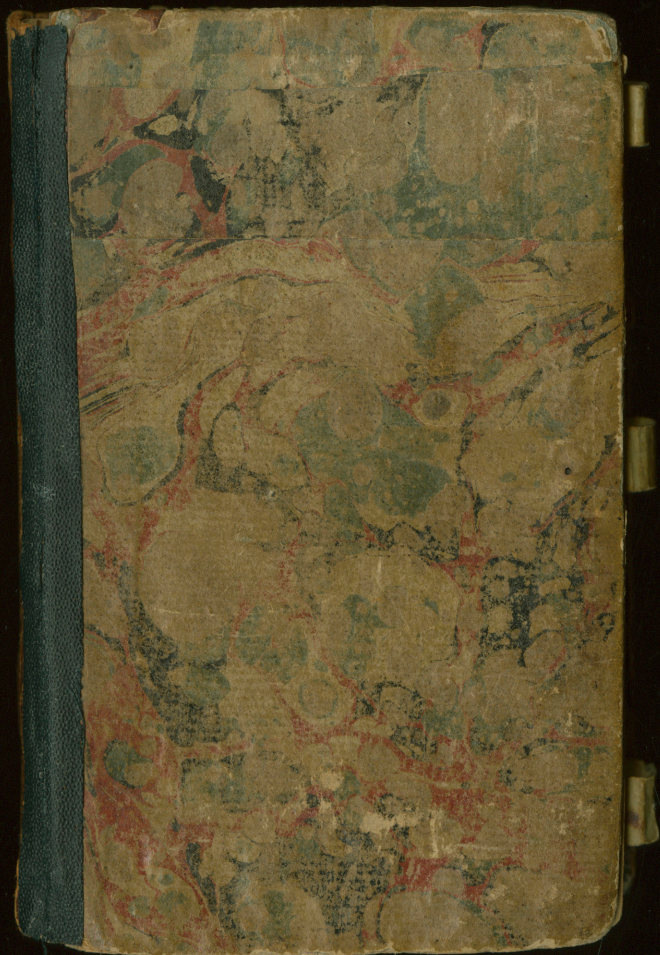
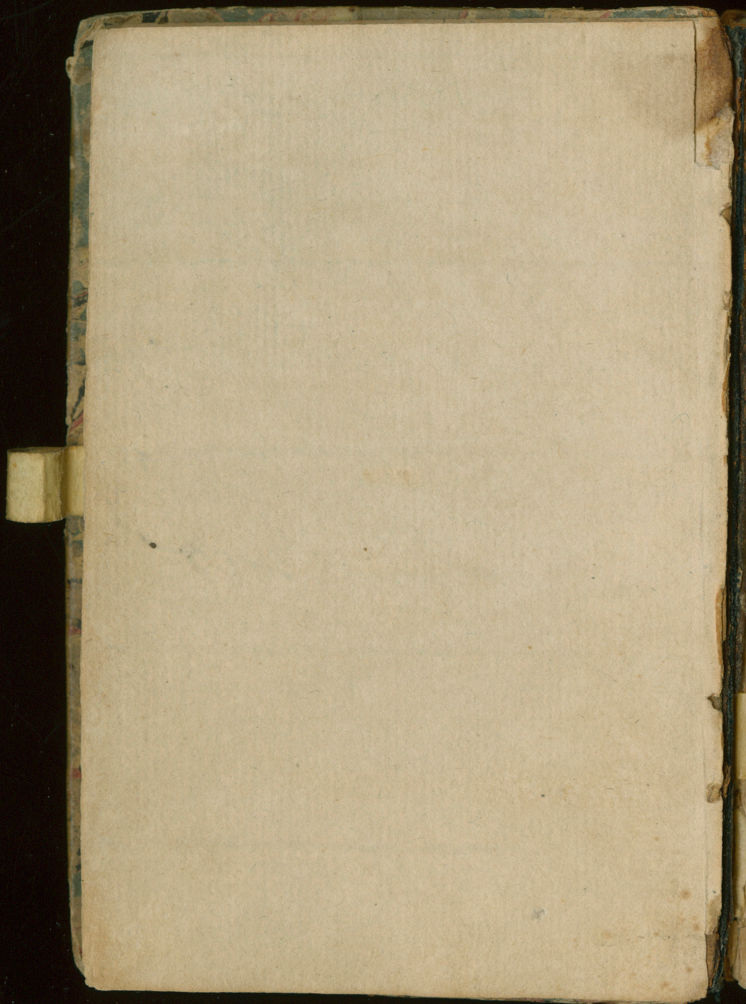






March 1-1

5

May 30th Left the Globe
 with much regret on account
 of Mrs L - & poor Ann's health.
 Arrived at Mr. Camerons ten
 o'clock it being near sun down
 when we left my Brothers.
 Mr. McLean talked a great deal
 & it was a punishment for
 me to speak - my spirits were
 low & I was ill all night -
 Miss C. was very kind to me - made
 hot drink - & heated bricks for my
 feet - &c - - I slept tolerable -
 34th - better tho' not able to leave
 Mr. C - for Capt. McGills
 where it was my intention to
 have gone being particularly
 invited there -

June the 1st not well
I wrote to Miss Gamble, M^{rs} Smith
Miss Glover & John M^r Donnell
wrote M^r M^r Donnell yesterday
Went on board the Oswego Peggy
for that place - in the evening
go clock with M^{rs} McGill, M^r
M^r Lean - Capt McGill M^r Brook-
tham & M^r Cameron attended
us on board & lit an hour.
The Cabin was neat tho' small
with six berths. M^r M^r Lean's
complaisance to us would not
allow him to sleep in the
Cabin. - The Capt was
obliging & we very comfortable.

June 2^d got under way in the morning early - & bid adieu to York & our friends mostly all called to see me; to bid farewell - there is nothing very unpleasant in it when you leave them well; & anticipate a short absence - & going oneself the sensation is not so felt as the being left; then we feel the loss of society we valued - and when traveling there is always some new object to occur - but York is a place I have so much partiality for, that I cannot leave it without regret, tho' tis my greatest wish to go. The wind easterly all day - & we were a little mortified on seeing the Toronto go in the harbour as we came

came out - thinking it would
perhaps have been better to have
waited & gone in here - She being
ordered up on purpose for us.
at evening in sight of the town
of Niagara - - June 3^d -
only a few miles below, beating
about with a contrary wind.

M^{rs} M^cGill & myself very
sea sick. Cap^t Ford towards
evening put about for Niagara
but the wind shifting he again
sailed for our desired port.

June 4th forty miles below
Niagara - the day calm, we
dined on deck tho' a little
sickly - and drank the Kings
health & to our absent friends.
At evening the wind favor-
able - and on the 5th at six
o'clock in the morning we
arrived at Oswego -
Went on shore at 8 o'clock
to Mc Nair's Tavern - had
a tolerable breakfast. after
which we took a walk thro'
the town & to the old french
fort, half a mile back or
rather above the town, by
the Lake side - It is a

delightful ^{June} situation tho' the
ground is not as high as the
british fort on the opposite side
It is very green & has a beautiful
appearance from this. It is
also green on this side tho' a
good deal over grown with
scrappy bushes - there is an
old flag staff standing but whether
of so old a date as when this
fort was inhabited I cannot
judge tho' I imagine not.
The town is situated at the
entrance of the river - which

is very ^{large} narrow and a bar
at some distance out in the lake.
It's a dirty place every house
seems to have the appearance
of a Tavern - & the town consists
of about 20 houses & stores -
surrounded by a set of idle
people - their whole employment
is I believe to bring down salt
from the Oswego falls (twelve
miles up the river) It is brought
there from Oswego in boats -
there being a carrying place of
a mile - is then taken in the
Oswego boats which go up &
down the same day - so that

here is a ^{large} constant passing of
boats - & many thousands of ~~bags~~ ^{bags}
of salt lying on the wharfs - they
buy & sell with it as with money
& as it seems their whole employ
I think it must be a very idle
place in winter - the whole com-
munication being shut no road
& the river froze & the vessels done
sailing - It would be a wretched
place for us to be detained the winter
on our return -

We dined at three a bad dinner
if we had not assisted it from
our provision baskets - no wine
to be had - fortunate we have
a traveling case &c &c - after
dinner we copied the river

not a ^{fine} quarter of a mile wide
in a boat to the opposite side
I was quite delighted with the
walk - on fine clean grass
It has quite a romantic ap-
pearance, the sheep & cattle
grazing on the green banks.
We went inside the Garrison
& peeped in all the old huts
& walked over the bastions.
I am astonished at the immense
deal of work once done there.
& at the vast sums of money
which must have been ex-
pended - And now become
useless & uninhabited - - -
Quarters which once the

June.
gay officer inhabited - Its
last use a horse stable - and
where the drum & fife used to
resound is now only heard
the grunting of pigs - the only
inhabitants at present.

Two or three ranges of shattered
buildings are to be seen, but
a few years will I suppose
leave only the intrenchments
of what was engendered with
so much caution. I felt
quite reluctant to leave a
place that afforded such a
fine prospect. The Lake -

the river - & even, the town
did not look ill. But after
our curiosity was gratified
there was nothing to be done
but return to this side -
only one family residing on
that side the river, six miles
being a reserve for the states.
We drank tea (it was not good)
at an early hour Mr. McGil
& I retired to our room, which
was small, containing two
beds without any other conven-
ience no table &c. We had a
good deal of noise from the
 adjoining room which was
full of sailors -

a ~~bad~~ night June ¹⁰ 6 - a bad
night rest - ~~was~~ very unwell
partly owing to the fatigue of
the walk yesterday - no boat
to be had & no probability
of our leaving this to day.
Spent the morning in writing
Mr. McDoull & Mrs. Smith.

June 7th Mr. McLean went
this morn - to the falls, with
the hope of getting a conveyance
for us to Utica - but could not
succeed - he therefore this evg
agreed with our Land Lord -
who is to furnish, with a boat

4 four men ^{sum} to take us to
Schenectady for 50 Doll^{rs} tis per-
haps too much but it was
the only alternative - we are
to be off at five to morrow
morning the weather permitting
tis this evening raining thunder-
ing & lightening - Mr. Mc-
& I dining alone we did not
forget to drink to our absent
friends - Indeed we often talk
of them & I believe often
think on them - after dinner
I wrote Miss Cameron -
June 8th a rainy morning
& the wind contrary - and

we fixed for the day. It
was dull indeed - neither work
nor reading will do when one
is anxious to go on a journey.
June 9th Sunday & still
of a rainy unpleasant weather.
Spent the day reading a sermon from the
Rev. J. C. Columbus Grator & took up
my prayer book for an hour.
Read a little in Wither's
vindication of Queen Mary
& so spent the day -
June 10th Left Oswego at 1st O'clock
in the morn. It was dull &
when we began to rain which

made it ^{very} unpleasant -
besides I was ^{unwell} with
pain in my side so much
was at times quite in an
agony - tho' I really am much
better than when I left Gork -
the river is very rapid to the
falls 12 miles the boat ^{poled}
pulled by a rope - stopped
short time at the falls -
made a mile in an ox cart
across the carrying place -
the houses were miserable on
either side the carrying place
filled with boat men &c -
we determined to go on thro'
the night, as the rain had

we walked ^{some} a mile to avoid
some bad rapids - the falls
stood to view - are pretty enough
tho' scarcely deserve that name
the fall not higher than 6 or
8 feet - the large body of water
forms all their beauty.
We went two or three miles
and put up at a widows -
this was a hut only one room -
the a frame house boarded that
for you might put your hand
between every board - but the
old woman was alone (her son
being out) & she was obliging
we had a comfortable cup.

June
of our own tea with the vessel
we hung up the the sails
around our bed, & tho' the
log flour was a little rough
we slept tolerable, the worst
was we had neglected to bring
candles - the only thing I
believe which was forgot -
the 11th rose early & was off
by six o'clock - We sailed
& poled together - & after
attempting to sail over some
reefs as they call them which
were bad - & being carried
back three times, they
were obliged to pull the boat
over by a rope, Mr. McGill
was so alarmed she had

a perfect ^{game} fit of the agree for
my part I did not feel so much
fear as in the ot cart. having
a great aversion to travel
with open. I say after
all this we arrived at the
river point by twelve o'clock
12 miles from the falls it
was thought a short time.
We here got our kettle
boiled took it on board and all
made a famous breakfast.
I was pleased with this place.
on the point is a house
the grass looks green & very
pleasant around it.

the Oswego river divides
here into the Onondago &
Oriskany rivers, the latter we
pursue, It is very serpentine
& the water ~~very~~ strong. So
that we could not sail, or
get thro' that night, we went
14 miles & stopped at a log
house with two rooms,
suppose the best on the river
we paid several not a quarter
so good - we were very happy
to find one so good & the
people so obliging - It was
late at night - tho' the moon
was in our favor, It really

appeared ^{more} very beautiful,
sometimes it shone full on
us, & then it was entirely
obscured by the thick trees
& the sudden winding of the
river, which is not broad
& the banks seem to vary
with its turns, & on one
side is a high bank & the
other quite a flat - there is
a good deal of variety in it
tho' a wilderness, & moreover
& gives not a little trouble now
Our accommodations this night
we thought good, particularly
as I was taken ill with a

faintness ^{mine} which lasted some
time - I prevented the comfort-
able cup of tea we had antici-
pated - I hastened to bed.
I slept pretty well -

The 12th I was better & at
six o'clock we pursued our
journey 4 miles to the
Onida Lake where we
breakfasted at Mr. Stephens
as we saw our breakfast
made ready. my appetite
was good enough to eat
what I saw prepared, not
in a very cleanly manner
I would rather not be present

a again ^{June} - We were fortunate
in a fair wind & crossed the
lake in five hours 26 miles
at the entrance of Wood Creek
there is a house but we preferred
all dining from our baskets in
the boat - went four miles
12 up the creek & stopped at a
wretched looking house, quite
a hovel - It was not night
the creek was so crooked &
the difficulty we met in
going over & under the
logs fallen across, & the fear
we should not find a notion

house till late, ^{June} prevented
our attempting to go further
& if we had we should not
have found a better place to
lay our beds in - & now I
am sure so clean as Mr. Graves
tho' there was only one room
with half a floor for a
dozen people, the sail made
our bed room - we were thickly
stowed & plenty of snowing.
I was too ill to sleep & spent
a wretched night, 13th rose
early & off before six o'clock
stopped at Smith's Tavern, but
breakfasted from our own
barkets as we could get

nothing fit to ^{graze} eat on this
road - the inhabitants seem
as poor as their huts are
miserable tho' there is a
house every 4 or five miles
& it matters not, if a tavern
or no tavern you pay the same
12. Stopped at Oak Orchard 12 miles
from the Lake. a good looking
house but ill natured people
we therefore dined under an
Oak tree very comfortably
& a fine spring at its foot
a good thing to us as on
those rivers & lakes we had
no water but what we
pleased ourselves with.

carried in ^{jug} the river water
being the color of cherry brandy
This creek is more crooked than
the Onida river so much so
that we went 9 miles to gain
there — After passing Oak
O ~~and~~ six miles is cleared
out — & I doubt not in time
will be a pretty river tho' so
narrow in many places as
scarcely to admit two boats
to pass — the land is very
low rarely a bank to be seen
& must of course be overflowed
in the spring tho' the houses
are close to the creek — &
The people subject to fever's
owing to the water they say.

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We passed thro' ^{June} 5 locks &
several canals cut for a
mile or two in length very
beautiful. I arrived at Rome
about sun down, ^{20 miles} It was a
hard days work for our Men
tho' they had got an extra
hand, but now the worst
of our journey was over, &
I was quite delighted with
the appearance of the Town
after passing thro' such a
wilderness nothing could
be more pleasing than this
habitable World. We had

for some ^{previous} days seen nothing
to admire but the tall pine
the branching elm & hemlock
with a few other favorite trees
they did indeed excite ~~any~~
wonder - I viewed with
astonishment the wild un-
cultivated Nature —

We were shown to Mr. Start's
Tavern - & on Wood creek
we should have thought our
accommodation quite superb
but in this town we did not
think so much of it —
but I slept charmingly
It was indeed the greatest
luxury I could meet a good bed

June 14th

a Mr. McLean indulged me to
m sleep till eight o'clock, indeed
fe it had become absolutely
a necessary I should take a little
w rest, I was quite refreshed -
a but slept too late to walk
ri round the Town to examine
12 its beautys - so left there 10 o'clock
w we passed thro' another lock
I then we were on the
b monkauch river & now
w went down with the current
I which pleased us much.
or We arrived at Utica 3 o'clock
th 'tis quite an extensive
h Town & improving very fast

a vast deal ^{of} ^{business} going
on & improved astonishingly
since I passed 5 years ago &
It cannot indeed do otherwise
being a place always passed
by all going by land or water.

We dined at the Hotel (a fine
^{3 story} building) but could not get
accommodations for the night.
The house being mostly taken
up by Governor Hull & his
family on their way to Detroit
we were therefore obliged to
proceed, went a few miles
& stopped at a house not
unlike the Wood Creek
houses - tho' some distance

from the ^{river} for here
they build on the road in the
of river - We laid our beds
on the floor slept ill, the
house bad & horridly dirty
we could not perhaps have
picked a worse on the whole
river, so much for being
12 strangers - We breakfasted
at 15 miles from Utica, at
Parson's Tavern a good
one ~~for~~ considering it was
a dutch house — 12 miles &
came to the little falls 3 o'clock
or just before a thunder shower
we went to Mr. Alexander's
pleasant room.

friends of ^{June} Mr. McGill's they were
very polite. It was raining and
Mr. A - prevailed on us to stay
the night - ~~we~~ We walked round
the place, & to some famous mills
then to a Blacksmith's Shop where
the hammer's & bellows went
by water - It was new to us.

This Village is very romantic
surrounded by mountain's & rocks.
the river rushing thro' the midst.
the falls are about 12 feet, they
really deserve the name of little
tho' they make a great noise.
It is indeed a rough looking
place, but it would afford me
pleasure to be here a day or two
to climb some of them.

June 16th after breakfast at
4 o'clock we left Mr. Alexander
& passed thro' several locks &
cannals - at two o'clock we
stopped at a tavern but dined
from our own baskets, during
which was a squall which
made us rather late in getting
to Mr. Priders tavern.
where we had been recommended
a good house nice beds slept
charmingly, so that I could
not now do otherwise than be
better - arose at five on 17th
& arrived at Schenectady 10 o'clock
since we entered on the
Mohawk river, we
pleasantly enjoyed

passed thro' a ^{fine} delightful
country - Villages every few
miles a great number of churches
fine hills at a distance covered
with grain, & the flats with
fine meadows, from which
the air was sweetened; nothing
could possibly be more delightful
the eye could never tire, with
such a scene - We could not
choore a better season to view
the country in its full beauty.
The heat in June was a little
disagreeable, but we must
expect to be burnt traveling
in an open boat so far -

On our arrival at Schenectady

we went ^{gone} to the Coffee house
breakfasted & changed our habits
dispatched the letters we had to
Mr. Walton &c - he soon called
& was very attentive, regretted
Mr. W - was not at home
to offer us a room - after
dinner went a shopping -
12 I do not think the improvements
are very great here since I passed
tho' before, A pretty looking
market for so large a town
a city indeed - I took up
my pen to write this day but
not feeling very well & being
told my letter must at all
pleasant around

went to go to Albany ^{June} I put it
off — 16th Mr. Walton called
to offer his family carriage to
take us to Albany — dined at
two ^{I wrote to Mr. Smith & sent a parcel} when Mr. Constable called
^{to. then by the boat we came in.} saying the Ladies would wait
on us immediately if we would
promise to go to his house, which
we could not as the Carriage
would wait for us at three
All the acquaintances I had
here were gone Mr. Kane's -
family Mrs. Varranster and
Miss Gates who I wished to see.
We rode to Albany in a
short time the road being turn-
piked 14 miles — went to

the City Tavern - to bed
early but ^{it was} too warm to sleep
19th to leave this to morrow
so appropriated to day in writing
to Mr. Mc. Donnell & my Brother
after dinner walked round the
city. the much improved -
20th went on board Capt Bogart's
Vessel 10 o'clock - the cabin &
state rooms furnished in a
gentle manner & every ac-
commodation we could wish
or want so we could not
be more comfortable on shore
The Capt: a pleasant man
besides we had on board 12
passengers among which was
pleasant around

a General ^{James} Van Cortlandt ~~the~~
one of the greatest men in the
States. Sir Alexander Mc Kinnel
one of our greatest in Canada
they were particularly attentive
to us - & we did not want for
fruit &c when ever it could be
had on shore - besides we had
an old woman & two daughters
who were very entertaining
& it could not be otherwise
than agreeable tho' a long
passage wind contrary 21st -
22d as far as Potomac up si-
half way to W. G. - & almost
brought there by the tide
23 getting on with the tide
no wind & the weather very warm

but what I ^{more} regretted was
that I could not go on shore at
West Point - The General en-
tertained us with many accounts
of it & the American war -
I was quite sanguine in my
wishes to go to it & not satisfied
with viewing it from the river.
We passed thro' the high lands
in the day & I was gratified
with a full view of them.
I delighted with the whole
river particularly on the 24th
with the many beautiful
situations on York Island
1 o'clock we arrived at New
York. I wrote a few lines

pleasant around

to Miss Glover as did Mr. M
to Mr. A - Mitchel - who, im-
mediately came on board, when
we dined, Sir Alexander's
politeness would not allow
him to go on shore till he
attended us to our separate
quarters - Mr. M - kindly
asked me to accompany
Mr. McGill - I really forgot
to make mention, that
the General was set on shore
at Ceroton river (on the 23rd)
when he resides at Cortland
Mannor, to our great sorrow
he is old, yet apparently
much younger than any
on board

after making ^{some} little
arrangements in our dress which
we thought necessary - we were
attended by Sir Alexander. Mr.
McLean & Mr. Mitchel.

I really felt sorry to separate
from Mrs. McGill - - -

Mrs. & Miss Glover appeared
happy to see me, tho' it brought
to mind, a sorrow which must
ever be felt on first viewing
the friend of a discarded relation.
It was also painful to me
to behold the sorrow of an
affectionate parent - & ever will
be when I reflect on how good

a friend I have ^{long} lost - one whose
friends acknowledge she loved me
as a sister -

25th Sir Alex - & Mr McLean
called & asked me to go to

Hayhall Garden that evening
with Mr Mc Gile - I went out
a little while this morn - a
number of calls &c -

Six O'clock went to the Garden
with only Mr Mc G - Sir

A - & Mr Mc L - Miss

G - went before with a
large party which party
we soon joined - I met

several acquaintances who
I was glad to see -

Mr Perrott who left for

on the 30th ^{may} And ^{June} was in N.Y.
ten days before us - came by land
on that day he parted with
Mr. McDowell, he was well -
I was pleased with the garden
delighted with the fire works -
came home at eleven quite
satisfied with the evening
entertainment - - -

26th Went to see my old
Quaker friends in Pall Street
in my absence a number
of calls Mrs. McGilb Mrs. Mitchell
Mrs. Peters &c &c - - -
Mr. McLean & Sir Alexander
to ask us to the Theatre -
We were a large party

Mr. Mc Gile ^{June} Miss Glover the
Miss Mitchell's - the Mr. Mitchell
Mr. Bell Mr. Crookshank
Sir Alexander Mr. McLean
& several others — A full
house - Mr. Cooper, Mr. Wignall
& Mr. Swait the principal
performers play the Oafphen
I did not like it, tho' it was
performed well, I wished I
had not gone it was very
indelicate & the plot horrid,
between the play & entertain-
ment spoke to several ac-
quaintances & ~~the~~ General
Van Cortlandt had just come
into our box to speak when
in bounced Mrs. Peters —

Mr. Pickman & Miss Juris
I should have been pleased
to see them any where else
but it was an uncommon
thing to see ladies change their
box - & very rare in them
to stay the entertainment &
turn our gentlemen out -
24th I was engaged out but
went & begged to be excused
made a number of visits
in the morning & had several
calls - after dinner - rode
out of town with Mr. & Miss
Glover to see an old friend
25th out all the morning
many calls in my absence

Mr. M^{rs} ^{June} Sir Alexander
& General Van Cortlandt &c
I was engaged to dine at my
Quaker friends but on being
urged to join our old party
at Mr. Mitchell's - I went
to ^{visit} ~~friend~~ Semans & begged to
be excused - so dined at
Mr. M - s with a party
of about 14 - there was a
Mr. Carpenter who acknow-
ledged me as an old acquaint-
ance, tho' I did not recollect
him, he seems a pleasant man
after tea Sir Alexander
proposed a walk on the
Battery - we all agreed

I thither ^{home} went, after walking
around once - we visited Columbia
Garden got ten o'clock, being the
fashionable hour to visit this
garden it is small tho'
larger than when I saw it
before, It has a fountain
& we were entertained with
music & got some nice Ice
cream & cake - after sitting
some time & have a little
chit chat - we went again
to the Battery & walked
around It was a charming
evening & quite refreshing
on the battery -

29th not well had a very
bad night's rest - I wrote
Mr Mc Donnell & Miss Cook
Thank, I staid at home all day
30th went to the brick
meeting with Mr. & Miss
Glover - called at Mr. Michels
dined at home after which
Mr. Mr. Weaton (who had
called & asked me there this
day I had excused myself
supposing I should be in the
country) & Mr. McGill
called & asked me to take
a ride, It was to Mr. Muny
(Mr. Powell's brother) four miles
out of town - It was a

Surprise to me - but I spent
a very agreeable afternoon
It is a charming place -
returned at evening to Mrs
Heaton's where I supped, Mrs
McGill Mr & Mrs Ly - Murray
with several others made up
the party. It was an agreeable
evening. I got to broad way
11 o'clock, Mrs & Miss Glover
wondering what had become of me.
1st July shopping all the morn
with Mrs McGill after went
to see some old acquaintances
who kept me to dinner -
In the evening to the theatre
with Miss Glover & a number

several other ^{July} Ladies - I did not
wish to go but being urged by
Mr. Adams an old friend I could
not ^{refuse} ~~but~~ go - the play Hamlet
very much pleased - tho'

perhaps I might have enjoyed
it more had some of our Canadi-
an party been along Mr. M^r. M^r.
did not go Sir Alexander gone
to Philadelphia & Mr. McLean
I know not where -

& I to bed both sleepy & tired
2^d visiting & shopping a little

3^d left the City about 11 O'clock
with Mr. McLean & Mr. Hicks
an old friend - to go to my father's
Stopped at Jamaica & dined -

Called at Mr. Foster's - where

I was once ^{very} accustomed to be.
after - ship I - appeared very
happy to see me - It brings
to mind many happy hours I
have spent here - the place
looks much as it used to do
tho' a little improved - but I
am told the society has changed.
It must of course - in five years
there is quite a new set of young
people grown up -
We got to my Father's about
sun down - My poor old
Father & Mother seemed much
affected on meeting me - I
felt so too, particularly to

see my ^{July} mother so changed
tho' her health a good deal
better - than I had reason to
expect - poor Susan wretched
as ever - but grown very
fat - when I left home she was
quite a skeleton - she is
indeed a constant source of
unhappiness -
my friend Miss Kippam was
here to meet me - I was pleased
to see her - - - 4th July
in the morning walked round
the orchards &c I am sorry
to see them not in the order
they used to be but have can

10 old a ^{gates} man as my father
attend them with no assistance
but hired people. That eve, not
Miss Ripam & her father
dined with us, & at 4 O'clock
Mr. McLean left us for N.Y.
5th wrote Mr. McDonnell
my Brother & Mr. Stuart
enclosed them to Mr. McLean
6th very industrious all day
4th went to the Rock Church
2 miles - came home, read a
little & so spent the days
8th the Miss Platts the
Miss Ripams' Mr. Sacket

He drank tea ^{July} with us -
gth called on Miss H - &
some of the neighbours -
to the looking in vain for Mr
McLean - - - 11th
went to Rockaway with
Mr. Hicks & passed several
days very agreeably - went
to Doctor Martins - (they
seemed pleased to see me
Miss Martin & Miss Ban-
ister urged me much to come
again expressing the same
sentiments of friendship
as formerly - Rockaway
at this season is a charming
place, & a great resort

of company ^{July} - is open
to the sea & fine bathing
& so cool at evening I really
thought a great coat would
have been comfortable -

On our return home called
& drank tea at Mr. Platts.

To the Mrs. Hendrickson & daughter
spent the day, & Miss H - &
sister came to tea with us

My mother is now much better
19th went in the stage with
Mr. H - to Brookline
dined at Mr. John Hick's
& drank tea with Mr.

Captⁿ Dawson & then crossed
the ferry - called at Mr^s Gloom
they were gone to the Country
I then walked with Mr^s M -
near two miles to Mr^s Peter's
20th rode to Town with Mr^s P
dined at Mr^s Seaman's Pearl Street
where my trunk was sent
but unfortunately all the female
part of the family were gone to
the Country - I therefore accepted
of one of the young men and
went shopping - towards
evening returned with Mr^s P -
where I found Mr^s Gedney
& Miss Peter's a very pleasant
girl

Went to ^{July} St Mark's Church
twice, it being a cool day.
22^d, so I'll be not to be able
to sit up indeed I ~~have~~^{have} been
unwell ever since I came to
Down, & Mr. & Mrs. Peters
so kind as to insist on my
sleeping there ^{on that account - it} being a little out
of the City, the air of which
seems so confined, that on
coming out here one seems to gain
new life - tis a pleasant place
It would be quite delightful
in Upper Canada - 23 very
unwell all the morning I
really thought I should have

a severe fit ^{July} sickness. but
in the afternoon a ride was
recommended - I then for rode
to town with Mr. P - I was
shopping a little & met Miss
Mitchel who asked me home
with her; I had neglected going
there on account of the unplea-
sant circumstance of young Mr.
Andrew Mitchel shooting a
part of his under jaw away
the family being very unhappy
on his account - Mr. M-
urged my staying there - I was
going to Broadway & promised
to return - Mr. M- in the
mean time went to the coffee
house to tell Mr. McLean

of my being ^{July} there - I was
indeed surprised to see him
as I had believed him in
Quebec - he told me Sir A.
had left the City only two
days before I ~~was~~ saw him I
did not see him - Mrs M.
Gill. supped near St Johns
by this time - Mr. P. called
& I rode out with him again
24th after breakfast I rode
to Town after bidding adieu to
Mr. P. & Mrs M. - ~~As~~ they
had really been very attentive
to me & I had found it a
pleasant place, amused my

self for ^{July} several morning looking
at the many humming
birds which flew round & in
the house sipping the sweets from
the honey suckel & jessamine
that twined round the gallery.
but I was now anxious to be
gone & too unwell to be abroad
I called at Mr. Glover's & found
them returned - & then to Mr.
Mitchels where I had promised
to see Mr. M. Linn - he went
with me to Mr. Salors & then
to Broadway where I was
prevailed on to stay the day
yesterday as I passed thro' John's
street - I was surprised to hear
my name called, on looking

up I said ^{July} Mr. Iredell an
old acquaintance who I had not
seen - saying it possible you
pass without calling - that she
urged my staying, I could not
25th wrote McDoull - I received
a letter from him the evening
I came to town which afforded
me much pleasure - I also
wrote Mr. McGil - Mr. M^r L
called at 10 o'clock I gave him
my letter - at twelve he took
leave it was a long visit -
tho' it was my intention to
have crossed to brookline I ~~was~~
persuaded on to stay till tomorrow

I am ^{July} unwell & put off my
shopping ^{til} tomorrow -

26th after walking on the
battery last evening I came
home & went to bed sick no
wonder when I was hardly
able to crawl. better this morn
I went to Pearl Street, came
back to Broadway as I had
promised to dine with Mr. G -
after which I crossed the
ferry - I went to Mr. G -
Nick's - I felt quite happy
that I was again on the Island
The City does not agree with me
27th I slept soundly.

Mr & Mrs Hicks ^{July} are very
attentive & Mr. Atty went
round with me to call on
all my old acquaintances
here this morning spent -
& when we returned Mr.
H - had provided me a seat
in the Hericks stage & sent
for my trunk - I left Brook-
line & got to my father's after
sun down quite fagged from
the journey, & almost smothered
with dust, & 24th
I slept to the surprise of
every ^{one} in the house till 10 O'clock
nothing restores me to myself

10th ^{July} 1861. I left 10 it was
now, I am infinitely better
walked to see Miss H - this
evening. If there was no less
a group of ladies than a dozen
all from this neighbourhood
so much has the children
grown in my absence, some
fine looking girls, I could
recollect none of them -

29th spent a disagreeable day
31st to the 12th August
nothing very material has
occurred I have within that
time made & received several
visits Miss H & I spent
a day very agreeably at -

August
~~January - I have promised~~
~~to spend winter with Miss~~
~~Harvard - This was partly spent~~
~~at the house -~~

My poor old Father & Mother
as formerly were pleased with
every thing I say or do - they
are doatingly fond; every wish
appears to be - to gratify mine
It sometimes makes me sorry
they should think so much of it.
My Father how venerable he
appears; every hair is white
as the snow - he is plain, but
none can possess a better heart -
a good old man an indulgent
parent - My Mother too is not

remiss, she ^{August 7th} is too fond of me -
how can I pain them by so soon
leaving them - yet I must go -
the authority the love, of a
husband even out does that of
a parent - And I have even
this night, wished me with my
husband. I thought I should
be happier from this place
tho' I know it will on my
parents account give me the
most poignant pain to leave it -
and am almost inclined to reproach
my self for ever ~~leaving~~ ^{doing} it -
yet how apt are we ^{because I cannot bear to give pain.} when
annoyed in any way to extend
our wishes to those we hold
most dear - This was my

case, when ^{August} told this evening
of some malicious sayings -
so much a slave to this world
as to mind a few ill natured
things; & to allow it to lower
my spirits - I am wrong and
this an unpleasant neighbourhood
yet I cannot help feeling a local
prejudice in favor of Hericks -
The place where I spent my
infant days - when the young
mind expands with joy at a toy
& the pleasing sound is echoed
from the mother of, there, "that"
a Woman", to which they most
aspire - And how many who
become Women with they had

we remained in infancy
such is human nature, that
even from infancy we are
in pursuit of something un-
fessed or some imaginary
happiness. - The 13th August
on the 11th I went to Church
at Hempstead & heard the
very sermon preached I heard
~~on that~~ about two years ago
preached by Bishop Mountain
I was very intent & lost
not a word The text was
"And I say unto thee, that
the children of this world
are in their generation

wiser than ^{August} the children
of light - there was however
a great difference in the
Preacher's - The sermon which
I had thought elegant -
was now nothing more than
common - tho' the very words
so much depends on the
preacher -

After Church we rode four
miles to see an Aunt & two
or three Cousins, where we
Miss Hipsum & I spent the
day - during which there
was a violent gust of wind
& rain - And on our coming
home - found it had laid

flat ^{August} a beautiful weeping
willow that stood by the house
to my sorrow - It was however
half cut away & propped up
yesterday. Miss Whipple
called this evening & asked
me to accompany her to
Jamaica — 14th

Spent the day at Jamaica
It is a charming ride of 90
miles — I met a number
of old acquaintances; who
seemed pleased to see me
This is a place I should like to
ride at - then I might often
see my aged Parents - What a
consolation it would be to them
to have me so near —

but it can ^{August} never be - I shall not
I can not ever reside on L - I -
or N. York - If I did wrong to,
leave my Parents - It is now too late
to remedy it, but what ever is, is
right." I must adhere to that,
tho' perhaps I should have acted
more up to the duty incumbent
on a child to a parents in the
decline of life, particularly when
they had only one to expect that
attention from - had I always
remained at home, like many
of my neighbours, not even to
go 20 miles for 20 years - and
perhaps I should then have been
more content, than to keep roving
about the world all my life.
For what do we gain by seeing

the world - ^{any more} we become acquainted
with the duplicity of it - and
learn discontent. So that 'tis better
to remain in a state of ignorance
& be content, which generally
follows, for thinking themselves
wise enough, are content, to
know no more, & what else
constitutes happiness - which
we are all in pursuit of, and
no where to be found but in
a contented mind. 15th

Unwell with a pain in my
side &c &c - - -

16th wrote Miss Glover & desired
the Stage man to enquire, for
letters in N York for me -
I am indeed extremely anxious
to hear from Canada -

McDonnell I ^{August 7...} wonder I do not
hear from - & my Brother is -
inattentive not to write, he must
~~imagine~~ think I wish to hear
from him & family - my female
correspondants too are negligent -
they perhaps may have forgot me
for it sometimes happens, that
distance lessens attention.

16th still unwell, I really think
that instead of gaining flesh, I
grow more thin, yet I am told
I look better than when I first
arrived here. I am better, but
so sure as I fatigue myself in
any way I am ill after it.
I really wish I had more strength
18th as the stage did not hup
till eleven or 12 o'clock last

night, of course I was in bed
too unwell to sleep -

I did not go to Church this morn
but sent to the stage house for
letters, only one & that from M^r.
McLean, a short good for nothing
letter only to say that he & Lint
& — were to leave the Ball's
Town Springs on the 4th of August
the one for Kimber the other for
Upper Canada - not so bad either
Sir Alexander takes my letters -
and it was a favour I do not
receive from my other correspon-
dents. I am indeed obliged to M^r.
McLean. — — — 29th

Miss H - and I rambled over
the fields gathering fruit &c
20th Miss H - & I took a

side in the ^{August} morning after she
 & her sister Maria spent the day
 some other neighbours came in
 to tea. 21st, 22nd 23rd did a vast
 deal of work 24th Mr & Miss
 Deayle drank tea with us.
 Miss I — is a fine handsome girl
 25th Sunday at home all day
 My uncle P. — came in the
 afternoon — disappointed —
 no letters by the stage last night
 not very well & in bad spirits —
 26th called for Miss H. &
 went to Mr Deayle's to tea
 spent a pleasant afternoon.
 27th Mr & Miss Platts with
 some other company drank tea
 here — 28th, 29th 30th 31st —

half crazy ~~with~~ with the tooth & ear
ache - - 1st Sept - intended
going to church but face too
much swelled, 2^d better
drank tea with Miss Th -
where was a large party -
a Mr & Miss Child, Miss
Staple (a poetess) from New
town Miss L - is thought a
very fine girl - I was pleased
with some of her poetry Miss Th -
repeated to me - This afternoon
was spent very agreeable, and
a party made up to ride to
Newstead harbour tomorrow
morning to see the paper
mills & carding machine -
I promise to join if the tooth
does not torment me too much

30. Went to the ^{port} Mills had a
charming ride, the harbour is
a very romantic place three
miles from this, it ~~feels~~ is
between two high banks ~~on~~
a forms a kind of basin or
pond around which are many
pretty looking houses oachards
gardens ~~the~~ Mills - &c &c
As I had spent a sleepless night
Miss R - offered to take me
to a Doctor Chapman who
was famed for drawing teeth
we accordingly rode a few
miles round to the Doctor.
unfortunately he was out
but it almost cured the pain.

the fear^{sep} of losing my teeth -
~~the~~ I was this day weighed
among a number of other Ladies
only one or two weighed beyond
me a hundred & eleven - I
have lost a pound or two since
I came down the Mohawk
river when I was weighed. I
quite lament it - - 4th -
The Doctor called a & had
two teeth drawn with only
changing ~~my~~ the position I
set in, & with scarcely any
pain - tho I thought my-
self quite a sample of resolution
& th Mr. Mr. Foster & the
young ladies from Jamaica
when here brought me two
letters one from my Brother

the other ^{set} from Mr. Gould, they
were old letters, but afforded
me pleasure - yet my Brother
gave me pain to hear that was ill.
6th Went with my Mother to
Porter's Meadow to Mr. Kendrick's
then met some company from
New York - alarming accounts
of the fever - On our return
home found old Mr. Bell waiting
to see me, he had brought me
a packet of letters from Mr.
Gould & one from Miss Glover
I was highly gratified with them
& read them twice before I slept.
7th On going down stairs I was
surprised to meet Mr. Hicks, who

came in ^{Sept} the stage I did not hear
it stop. It was a pleasing surprise
had accounts of the fever - the
poor Citizens obliged to fly to
preserve life how dreadful the
calamity. - - - of the
did not go to Church, staid at
home all day -

9th Mr Jacob Foster brought
Miss Good, ^{from New York} spent the day a left
Miss J - he has grown a hand-
some young man - I was much
pleased with him, he was quite
a boy five years ago - I am
astonished when I think how
many has grown out of my
knowledge in that time.

10. 11th 12th 13th 14th mantlemaking 4

15th ^{Sept} went to church ^{at the noon} in the
morning ^{2 1/2 miles} - saw a number of citizens
who had fled the City on account
of the fever - drank tea in the
afternoon at Mr. Deager's, there
was quite a large party a Mr.
& Miss Stag from N York &c -
16th - 17th - 18th - busily employed, went
to see Miss H. ~~I had~~ her Brother
from N York very ill - I am
indeed sorry for her 19th still
maintaining 20th went with
Mr. Hicks to Foster's meadow to
carry Miss Todd. when we left
her & returned 21st - very industrious
tho' in the afternoon rode to Hamp-
stead ^{with one of} 4 miles & then to tea on our
return at my Uncle Philip

Valentine's ^{day} call'd at Mr. Hiram's
on our return - 22^d went to Church
to Hempstead, Miss ^{Miss} ~~Good~~ & Miss
Hendrickson & her Brother returned
with us & spent the day -

23^d Mrs. Hicks left us, after
spending ^{some} three weeks I felt quite
lost without her & was sorry
at her departure - - -

~~She~~ heard of an opportunity
to write, by the farmer in port
which I did not know of before
so determined to write & sit
up so employed till one o'clock
wrote McFonnell & my Brother
which I am now sorry for
as in all probability my Brother
will be on his way before me

letter ^{Sept} teaches him - Mr Donell I
had long wished to write & am
glad I have, as I fear he will be
very anxious to hear from me.
24th rode to great Neck to Mr
Allen's store. It 4 or 5 miles & returned
a little past ten o'clock in the morning
I ^{25th} in the afternoon came to see
my aunt Valentine & Mr
& Mrs George Hicks from Brooklyn
they staid tea, & took their departure
~~at~~ 26th 27th 28th rainy & stormy
weather, during which I have
been employed pickling and
preserving 29th Sunday still very
stormy so much rain will be
bad for the City - & makes

me think ^{Sept} on I dread the
journey I yet this season to
undertake. It is now a cold
storm. So to a fine day the
Miss Guyer's & Miss Stag trunk
tea with me, and insisted on
my going to morrow with them
to the race, at New Market-
on Hempstead plains, ~~at last~~
I went this evening to see
Miss Ripman her Brother still
very ill. poor girl how I pity
her - - - 1st Oct

I went at twelve o'clock with
the Miss Guyer's to the race
a great concourse of people
of almost every description
singing dancing hallowing

hooting eating drinking riding
& racing. It is a beautiful
course, and I was much pleased
with the first race. It was very
beautiful tho' only three horses
run - but after seeing two
men fall from their horses, as
lifeless - I was sick & tired
of it and began to think it
an improper place for Ladies,
we staid till near night - which
was too long. Among the throng
I could see but few acquaintances
tho' I believe there was a number
had they have known me or I
them - the crowd was too great
to discover old acquaintances, -
the Miss Platter the Miss Foster &c

He where there^{or} - Mr. Sell politely
offering to take charge of a letter
for Miss Glover I wrote this
morning the 2^d Oct -

Mr. & Miss Sell were of our party
I was much pleased with them
but sorry that in my absence
an old boarding school friend
Miss Colow had been to see me.

I was sorry I went to the
race & retired to bed quite sick.

This is a rainy unpleasant
day - - - 3 Oct -

A fine day, Mrs. Miss Banister
Miss Martin Mr. Banister
Jr. Mr. McWick, came from
Rockaway to see me.

I was indeed pleased to see such
old friends. It reminded me

many pleasant hours spent
in their society - 4th -
I went last evening to Miss
Whipham & sit up with her
all night to watch her
Brother - So what will
sickness reduce us frail
mortals - he has almost gone
back to childhood, ^{is} as helpless
as an infant; what is the
world to us, when health is
wanting, a thing we never
know the true value of, while
we have it in possession -
yet in this Country we ought
to be very sensible of its real
value, when we daily hear

how many poor souls now
become victims to the yellow
fever - which has even found
its way to Brookline, dreadful
disease! how many are launched
into eternity without scarcely
time for a prayer before
they leave this sublunary world.

5th rainy, bad accounts of the
fever - the weather is very
favorable for it, tho' the frost
last night will perhaps
check it. 6th I did not go
to Church a good reason
there was none at Hempstead
nor Neek - I call on Miss
Ripam this evening. her

Brother a little better -
of the fine weather a frost
again - I this evening
received a letter from Miss
Gamble date August, a
long time on the way, &
tho' her letters always afford
me pleasure & this ought
as it contains no bad news -
yet my spirits are very
low since I received it, &
I am doubly anxious to
hear from McDougl & my
Brother - I had also one
from Mr. McGill 13 Sept
to leave St Johns the following
week - as that was about

the time the fever made its
appearance in New York
I fear she could not have
heard it before she set out
for N.Y. — 8th a fine
frothy morning — but
dull evening — 9th rain
10th dull — a visit from
Mr. Hicks & my Mother quite
ill with the ague & fever, I am
I now unwell myself 11th
a fine warm day very bad
for N.Y. — the fever we
have has abated — I could
not prevail on Mr. H. — to
stay longer than to day, she
wishes me to ^{go} ~~come~~ to Rockaway

I regret I cannot - because, Mrs
Banister & Miss Martin were so
urgent for me to visit them -
I would certainly wish it, before
I leave the Country - I this
evening walked to Miss H. -
found her far from well, as
well as several of the family
with the intermitting fever.

12th a fine day went in the
afternoon with my Mother who
is better to visit a neighbour
13th a fine day but very windy
which deterred me from crossing
the plains for Hempstead Church
I therefore walked to Miss

Whipans, & we rambled over
some of our old walks. in the
wood & she came home
with me & thus spent the
morning - in the afternoon
I rode with my mother to
Mr. Platts (where we met some
company) and returned in
the evening - 14th
Mr. Atty ^{from Brookline} came to spend some
days with us, & my sister
Mr. Cornell & her daughter
to spend the day. 15th
fine weather - ~~was~~ for several
days it has been quite like
Indian summer in the
afternoon several neighbors

came in to tea - 16th -
a gloomy rainy day - 17th
Mr. Atley left us, 18th
a windy unpleasant day
tho' I walked in the afternoon
to Mr. Platts. I was just
saying that if my Brother
did not arrive in two days
I should give up his coming
when he rode up to the door
I ran out to meet him &
was quite happy - we walked
home together & met our
aged Parents seated by the
fire alone - my Brother
appeared quite affected & also

felt so - 19th we walked
round the place to visit
our neighbours &
20th my Brother went to
Oxford & our house was
quite crowded with visitors
21st I made the Negro boy
drive me to Jamaica to
meet my Brother. It was
late when he arrived &
too rainy to ride 8 miles
we therefore by Mr. Foster's
kind persuasion staid all
night - & after breakfast
22nd pursued our ride thro'
plenty of rain & wind -
23rd not well from the

ride thro' the rain I took
cold being very wet —
24th prepared to go to N.Y.
I even got in the chair —
but the rain again prevented
25th we pursued our ride
to N York made several
visits on the way, & tho'
we set out early only arrived
at 3 o'clock Brookline I then
crossed at went to the bower
Mrs Glover's And then to see
Mrs McGill who was a mile
further I was indeed completely
tired with the walk & ride
I slept at Mrs Glover's, they
are in a small house, where

they have taken refuge from
the fever 26th rose early &
walked a mile or two out of
town with Mr. Glover in
pursuit of a furrier, & then
to Mrs. McGill we walked
to Greenwich a shopping, called
at Mrs. Browning's where we
met my Brother, & walked
to Mrs. Glover's, by which
time it was 3 o'clock. the
weather dull - crossed to Brooklyn
& set out for Herricks we had
prevailed on Mrs. McG - to accom-
pany, it came on to rain violent-
ly & very dark so that we could
get no further than Jamaica
that night. on 27th early
in the morning we set out

again & reached Herricks by
9 o'clock & miles it was an
unpleasant ride. The morning
was clear but wind very high
Mr & Miss Ripam dined with
us & Mr & Miss Platts spent
part of the day & evening.

28th we went to Cow Neck to
visit Mr Mitchell's, & both
Mrs McJ - & self was pleased
with our ride - 29th - we
went to Mr Platts in the after-
noon & spent the evening very
pleasantly - 30th my Brother
went to New York, & Mr Mc
& I rode to Hempstead 4
miles. it was a pleasant
ride tho' I have a violent

cold & quite ^{over} well 31st -
very busy in preparing for
our long journey & —
my Brother returned before
dinner, & every thing now
ready for our departure
the thought is very painful
so soon to leave our aged
parents yet it must be
they are wretched — I wish
it could be otherwise

1st Nov — This morning my
Brother & I rode all round
the neighbourhood to bid
farewell, my spirits bad
& my head ached violently
from my cold, we came
home & dined, & now it
was my belongings were put

to the test the parting with
my dear Parents — I cannot
I must not think on it —
we came to Jamaica and
drank tea at Mr. Foster's
& at 9 o'clock that evening got
to Brookline staid the night
at Mr. J. Hicks's, I there met
my old friend Mr. Hicks —
2^d Morn we crossed the ferry in
o'clock Mr. H — accompanied us
& the Mr. M. G. — & myself
walked from the new Market
to the bower while my Brother
went with ^{the} ~~my~~ baggage to the
Albany baron Mr. H — went
home to Mr. Peter's & I with

McG - to her lodging and
there waited my brother coming
I was quite unwell & obliged
to lie down, at three my
Brother came got a Carriage
& we drove to Broadway
Mr. Glover's not without
some little apprehensions
on account of the fever, tho'
most of the Citizens have ~~now~~
moved in, & tis not our
intention to stay long
3d Nov. I did not go to Church
not being very well so staid
in the house all day.

4th I this morn went thro'
half the City with my
Brother making visits shop
ing &c - not without feel-

a little ^{over} alarmed with respect
to the fever as it is said there
was 15 cases yesterday, many
think it a false report.

at 3 o'clock we bid adieu
to our friends & went on
board at the Albany baron
the sloop sampton for
Albany. we had a fair
wind & with some rain
I took a farewell view
of the City & harbor. I know
when I may see it again.
to the the wind not fair. &
we lay at anchor most of
the day - - 6th -
a fair wind, we got thro'

the high lands & sailed
charmingly. I was indeed
delighted as we sailed past
the City Hudson the country
is delightful around, and
nothing can surpass the
beauty of the north river. tho
at this late season it is
rather cold to be much on
deck — Arrived at Albany
3 o'clock a fine passage of
only two days 160 miles
we went to Lewis's City
Tavern — & the went
shopping in the Morning &
Mr & Mrs Walton called
on us & proposed our
going to Schenectady in the

Stage with them we dined
& at 3 o'clock they called for
us, & we arrived at Schenectady
a little in the evening 14
miles & after turning left rode
of the M^r & M^r Walton very
attentive & urge our staying
a few days to visit the
Ball's Town Springs - This
a cold unpleasant day a
little snow — of the
an unpleasant day we did
not go to the Springs - at
evening went to the College
to speaking - very well pleased.
10th (Sunday) left Schenectady
about 10 o'clock in a Wagon
M^r & M^r Walton on

Horse back accompanied us
a few miles, we got only
24 miles that night, to Mr
Van Lancelot's the gentlemen
that drove us, his family
were civil & quite genteel for
ducks. We left there on the
morning 11th after breakfast
the road so intolerably bad
that we could get only 3 or
4 & 20 miles & put up the
night 12th going on slowly
we passed over some fine
banks when we had a de-
lightful view of the Country
river flats & pass thro'
a number of handsome
villages & came to the

little falls the road about
there begged all description
for badness, tho' we had four
horses they were hardly able
to drag us thro' the mud, &
this a turnpike road
It was too muddy to think
of calling to see Mr. Alexander
as we had intended - 13th
arrived at Utica 2 O'clock
^{80 miles from} such a mud hole I never
^{! Montgomery} saw impossible to stir out
I could not call on an old
acquaintance as I wished
Mrs. Rancker - 14th
left Utica got only 15 miles

the roads so intolerable
14th ~~for~~ completely taken in by
our driver taking us to a
Tavern (Marchant's) people
disobeying & bad accomodation
slept in our great coats & the
15th got to Mr. Barry's 16 miles
slept quite in clover -
16th got to Marcell's by 12 o'clock
our driver again took us in
by driving to Barrett's Inn
& refused to go further. We
got breakfast & staid the day
disagreeable enough but more
so when we were shewn to
our beds in a room where
several men were already
in bed Mr. McGill started

back & on my saying I
purposed sitting up all night
the Landlord got in a violent
passion told us we might go
further a stormy night & no
conveyance - Last times indeed
too ill natured to let us have a
bed on the floor - with some
difficulty my Brother persuaded
him - & we were shewn to another
room with damp walls, a com-
fortless night - 17th to stay
a nother day & night at this
place a dark snowy day, &
my Brother gone in pursuit of
a Waggon - Sunday, I took
up the prayer book but

really could not give up
my mind to reading so as I
cannot pay the proper atten-
tion to it. took up my pen
with thoughts on home. indeed
home is often reached from
one to the other. It is desirable
a place at this late season.
& our prospect very dull with
respect to getting out. the roads
so intolerably bad — 18th

My Brother this morn with
some trouble got a waggon
with three horses sorry looking
animals & our driver re-
minded of the story in the
Arabian's tale of poor
Zaloon & he is a perfect

Saloon he walked on foot
jaying & haying thro' all the
mud over his boots, harness
horses & driver all correspond
ed exactly they are black
ponies each lame thin bones
sticking up like Don Quixote's
lance, & to complete all
we have a fine top & Wagon
hung so high that sitting on
the top of our baggage we
are in danger of being cant^{ed}
over, but in this way we
got to Onondago hollow 9
miles from Manlius, much
further than we had im.

imagined we should get this
night - it being one October
when we sit out, And glad
indeed to leave a place
where we had been so much
imposed on, Manilus is
quite a large Village of
Yankies from New England
there is no depending on what
they nor can they ever give
you a direct answer -
We slept at the hollow
at Adam's Inn, I shall
mark it down that they
were good natured & atten-
tive and remember, that
they were from Jersey

19th a fatiguing day indeed
the turnpike road is really
a mud pike, the holes so
deep we were alarmed to
sit in the Wagon it was
very dangerous with our
ponies & Zaloon to drive
he allowed them to go as
they pleased - comparing us
to crockery which by-the-by
was not a bad comparison,
but he thought our limbs
broken was of no more con-
sequence than a broken
jar - & as he had drove
a crate once over this

road with safety thought
he could drive us equally
safe, so did not mind our
cautions - we therefore
thought proper to walk
Mrs McGill was however
as well able to bear this
fatigue as myself tho' she
walked a good deal, I walked
9 miles which was as good
as 12 on a smooth road
my Brother we obliged to
ride when ever we did
that he might guide the
two poney's while Zaboorn
hoyed the four most, one

as he had neither harness
or bridle & only a chain
which fixed him to the
waggon - & thus we got
to Menistow Lake, where
we slept at Andersons Inn
20th a snow storm & my
Brother got an open waggon
to take us to the Cayuga ^{bridge}
14 miles we rode it in a
few hours the road being
better, & left Zaloon to come
on with the baggage, and
did not arrive till dark
my Brother tried in vain
to get a nother waggon

4 horses but in vain, so
on the 21st we were obliged
to jog on with our ponies,
as well as we could, & we
got to our antonishom 16
miles that night - on
the ~~22nd~~ together with walking
riding, fretting & scolding at
poor Zaboon & stopping at
almost every house to en-
quire for Wagon & horses
we got to Canadagwa
& in vain made the same
inquiring for horses - the
badness of the roads deterred
them all - so we could

part ^{not} with poor Zalmon
on the 22nd we got to the
Genesee river where un-
fortunately & fortunately
poor Zalmon fell against
a stump & broke the
waggon wheel, two wagons
being a head haled them
they civilly took us in
& we left my Brother
to go in pursuit of another
we rode six miles & put ^{up}
at M^r. Smiths. we were
anxious for my Brother
who did not arrive

with the baggage & Zebulon
till 10 o'clock - 23rd the
discharged poor Zebulon
& hired an open waggon
with one pair of horses
to take us thro' the Genesee
country a tolerable road
to Capt Gamsons, 46 miles
from Canadagwa, 50 to
Buffalore where we arrived
on the 24th after ^{supper} all the
fatigue that it was

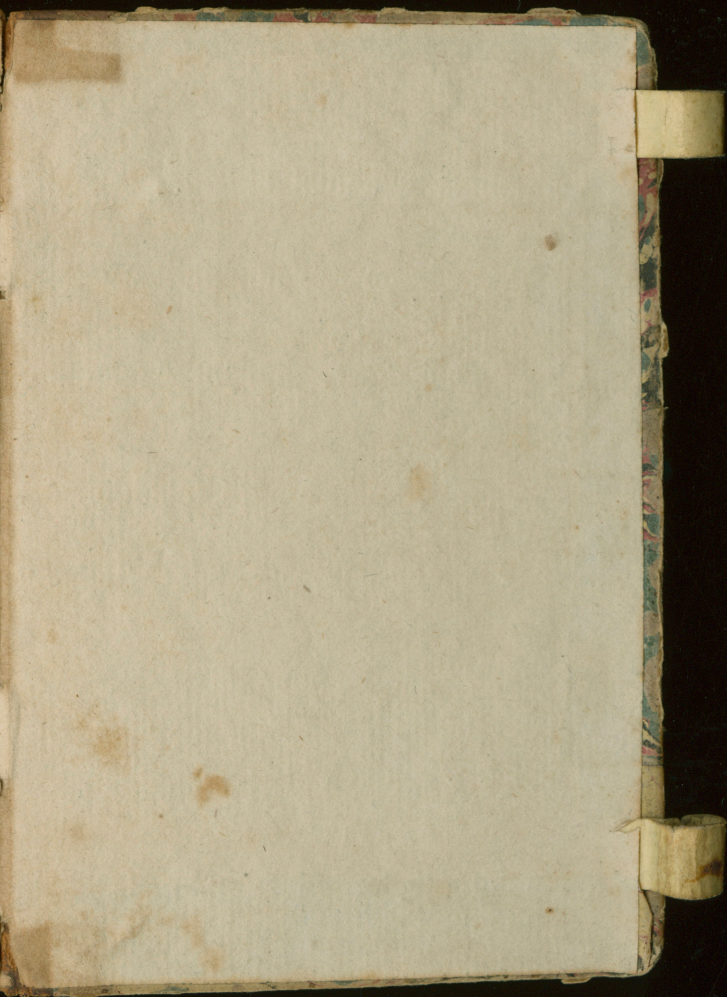


Coast plaster	-	-	0	-	2	-	0
Shirt buttons	-	-	0	-	1	-	0
1 lb gum	-	-	0	-	1	-	0
Green & yellow paper	-	0	-	6	-	0	
drawing paper	-	0	-	1	-	0	
12 yd red ticking $4\frac{1}{6}$	-					14	- 0
1 lb orange peel	-	-	0	-	6	-	0
$\frac{1}{2}$ lb cloves	-	-	0	-	6	-	0
1 lb nutmegs	-	-	0	-	4	-	0
2 lb Cinnamon	-	-	0	-	6	-	0
Oranges & basket	-	-	0	-	6	-	0
Comb brush	-	-	0	-	2	-	0
a pair of white kid shoes	0	-	12	-	0		
1 yd white linsteing	-	0	-	10	-	0	
1 thimble	-	-	0	-	4	-	0
tumbow cotton	-	-	0	-	2	-	0
pink sarsnet	-	0	-	3	-	0	
			6	-	15	-	0

brought over	-	- 6 - 15 - 0
40 yd. of dimity $\frac{3}{4}$	- - -	6 - 10 - 0
pink ribband	- - -	0 - 3 - 0
white do	- - -	0 - 3 - 0
stage	- - -	0 - 8 - 0
Servant Girl	- - -	0 - 4 - 0
Porter	- - -	0 - 3 - 0
a small pocket book	-	0 - 5 - 0
knife	- - -	0 - 4 - 0
Combs	- - -	0 - 3 - 0
60s cotton & fine thread	- - -	0 - 4 - 0
2 yd bed ticking $\frac{1}{2}$	- - -	0 - 13 - 0
20 yd bed binding $\frac{1}{2}$	- - -	0 - 6 - 8
		16 - 1 - 8
2 small crabs	- - -	0 - 1 - 4
1 thin silk	- - -	0 - 0 - 6
2 do silk	- - -	0 - 1 - 0
10 yd Cotton $2\frac{1}{6}$	- - -	1 - 5 - 0

Yarn Vail	- - - -	0	-	4	-	0
Orange girl	- - - -	0	-	3	-	0
go	- - - -	0	-	3	-	0
	- - - -	0	-	4	-	0
Servant man	- - - -	1	-	0	-	0
for figs &c	- - - -	0	-	2	-	0
Carmon	- - - -	1	-	19	-	0
Straw bonnett	- - - -	2	-	8	-	0
fan	- - - -	0	-	12	-	0
	- - - -	4	-	19	-	0
ear rings	- - - -	1	-	0	-	0
Comb	- - - -	0	-	16	-	0
for dressing hair	- - - -	0	-	4	-	0
	- - - -	6	-	19	-	0
Silk stockings	- - - -	1	-	4	-	0
lace cloak	- - - -	5	-	12	-	0
	- - - -	13	-	5	-	0
Washer Woman	- - - -	0	-	5	-	0
6 yd embossed Cotton	- - - -	6	-	18	-	0
6 yd Cambric cotton	- - - -	1	-	17	-	6
half yd muslin	- - - -	0	-	12	-	0
2 yd darning cotton	- - - -	1	-	8	-	0
	- - - -	18	-	5	-	6

brought over	18-5-6
three thimbles	0-9-0
1 yd book muslin	0-12-0
a parasol	1-10-0
6 yd wine	0-1-0
1 yd healing	0-9-0
a pair black shoes	0-9-0
beans	0-2-0
	22-3-6
6 yd India muslin & 1/2	1-10-0
12 Skeins worsted	0-6-0
4 Skeins black thread	0-1-0
salt spoons	0-6-6
Needles 3/4 1/2	0-10-0
Slides for dicater	0-13-0
	0-5-0
10 yd silk	0-12-0
6 yd thread	0-10-0
small bonnet	0-2-6
pair of curling tongues	26-19-6





W. A. See Over

The writer of this book was Anne wife
of (Hon Col.) Alex McDonell (tablet in
St James') - She had evidently been married
5 years about 5 years and was going [from her brother's
(Hon) Samuel Smith - in Etobicoke] to Long Point
to see her father and mother, then very old.
Sam Smith went there later and they
came home together - Mrs McDonell's trip
took her altogether about 5 or 6 months.

The date ~~supposed~~ to be 1806 but ~~may have~~

1805

the actual year could be easily verified because
the dates of several Sundays are stated -

Brother
Leung Col
2nd } McLean was ^(no doubt) her brother ~~in law~~ (who married
Henrietta McDonell) ^{grand} father of Mrs John Halliwell.
"Mrs S" or "Mrs Smith", was no doubt her
sister in law wife of Samuel Smith and sister
of Charles Gambles mother and "poor Ann" was no doubt
John McDonell was probably the one killed at ^{not a child and not}
^{after Mrs Welles}
Cape ^{brother in law of Mr Crookshank} ^{Queenston}
Mc Gill was grand father of the McCullochs and
lived where the Methodist Ch. is now
Crookshank probably Mrs Stephen Howards father -
Cameron an old Toronto resident