

though the company was not at all liable, my way of treating such a matter would have been to do a little something for the men. Some of the men I hired worked there while I remained at Brewer' Mills.

MILL BUILDING—SUPERINTENDENT.

It was a great place along the Rideau canal for fever and ague. Sometimes a third of the mill men would be laid off on account of the ague. I had a touch of it myself and was obliged to use too much quinine to prevent it, so I advised Mr. Fox and Mr. Angling that I could not remain on that account, but would try to find them another to take my place. I did that, and went to Belleville, Canada, about fifty miles from Kingston, near the head of the Bay of Quinte. A Belleville man had visited the mills while I was at Brewer's and was anxious to have me and also to get him a millwright to build a mill at Belleville; and to give them a plan of it as I would like to have it built, so I wrote them I would superintend the building of the mill and perhaps run it a little after it was built. While building that mill I was engaged to build or superintend the building of two other mills, gang mills.

MARRIED AND AGAIN AT BYTOWN

While building those mills I went back to Lake George and married your mother, December 11, 1851. She was the next youngest daughter of Capt. Pliny Pierce, who resided on Federal Hill, about two miles from Goodman's Corners. I left her at Glens Falls with her sister, Mrs. Bronson, and returned to Belleville. I soon decided that I had better have my wife with me, so I returned to Glens Falls for her. I finished those mills and ran the first one started during the summer, and then engaged to build another mill, on the Moirah river, about nine miles from Belleville, a gang-mill, water power. The other mills in that vicinity were steam mills. While we were there our first child was born.

Soon after the mill was running, Harris & Bronson, at Lake Pharaoh, bought a water power at Bytown, secured some timber limits, and prepared to build a mill. Mr. Bronson, then my brother-in-law, was anxious to have me help build their mill, knowing that I had after leaving them a good deal of experience. He thought I ought to be with them, and that he could arrange for me to have some financial interest in the mill. After the mill stopped, and during the winter, they were anxious for me to be there and rush the mill-work and order the machinery.

I decided to go to Bytown and left Belleville in a covered sleigh, with your mother and the baby, and our luggage. It was a drive of about 230 miles. We spent the second night out at Brewer's Mills with the man I had engaged to take my place, and his wife, and drove through by easy stages, and had a comfortable trip. Went directly to Mr. Bronson's house and remained with them until spring, when we went to housekeeping, for the first time.

MY OWN EMPLOYER

All the next year I was busy helping about building the mill and to get the first piers and booms in the river to handle the logs as they came down the Ottawa. After the mill was built, Mr. Harris, who was the head of the Harris & Bronson Company, suggested that he would like to have me run that mill by the thousand. We had already built a water-slide from the side of the mill where the lumber was put out down the shore to the piling ground for the lumber. It was of three-inch plank, part of them 15 inches wide and part 12 inches wide; three 12-inch plank in the bottom, and the side planks 15 inches wide. The lumber was dropped from the mill into the water-slide, with about six inches of water, which carried it to the piling ground, where the water was let out and the lumber taken on little two-wheeled cars and distributed. The mill consisted on the shore-side of what we called an English gate—two saws