

MET MR. KENNEDY

After my trip, as above, I went back to the city where your mother was. She had spent most of the time while I was away with Mrs. Bronson. After a few days I went to the River Blaunch, and Buckingham, to look after the company's work there. Mr. Kennedy, who afterwards came to Eau Claire with me, was the foreman and a millwright there, and about that time married a Miss Atkinson, whose people lived near Gatineau Point, across the river, and on the north side from Ottawa or Bytown. They were keeping house at the Blaunch mills and when I went there to look after the work I usually got a good meal with them.

A LONG DRIVE

Sometime in the winter of 1855, I made a trip with Mr. Gilmore to the River Trent. We started from Ottawa about nine o'clock in the morning with a livery team and covered sleigh for Prescott, on the St. Lawrence; stopped for dinner and changed horses at Kempville. After lunch, as they called it, we drove to Prescott, where we again changed horses, then on to Brockville, I think about fifteen miles, where we got dinner at night, changed horses again, and reached Gananoque, about twenty miles from Brockville, a little after midnight; changed horses again, and then on to Kingston, reaching there about 4:30 next morning. We were well comfortably bundled with furs, fur coats and collars and buffalo robes, and were driven to the British American Hotel. After breakfast we started for Naphanee, 25 miles distant, with a fresh team. We took lunch at Naphanee, and changed horses again, and reached Belleville, 25 miles further, in time for dinner at night, and after dinner, with a fresh team, we were driven twelve miles further, to the River Trent. Mr. Gilmore had advised Mr. Cummings, the agent that we would be there, and Mr. Cummings