

Nicholson Diary - Six Months in Canada April to October, 1896

By sisters Gertrude (b. 1869) and Alice Maud Nicholson (b. 1873)

Archives:

A copy of this two volume diary is held by the Canadian Quaker Archives and Library in Newmarket, Ontario. The catalogue number is not noted by the transcriber.

The diaries were given to the archives in 1973 and the letter directly below gives some details about the sisters. This lengthy diary dates from April 29 to October 27, 1896. The sisters spent much of their time in the Norwich area. Jane Zavitz Bond, archivist for Canada Yearly Meeting, reports that the location of the original diaries is unknown.

The transcription was coordinated by Jane Zavitz Bond and fully transcribed by Sheila Havard and prepared for posting by Randy Saylor. The text was transcribed as written. Transcriber notes are in square brackets. The memoir has not been proof read.

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SIX MONTHS IN CANADA

GN. Vol.1. AMN.
1896.

[Inserted letter]

“White Oaks”.
1411 Colborne Road,
Sarnia, Ontario,
August 5, 1973

Canadian Friends Historical Assn.,
60 Lowther Ave., Toronto,
Grace Pincoe, Sec.

Dear Grace:

Herewith are the promised copies of the two volume diary. Five more coloured photos of the pictures will follow which will need to be inserted in the proper places in volume II.

The following are a few background notes which I can supply.

In 1896 two cousins of my mother, Constance Nicholson Lea, made a six months visit to Canada. Their names were Gertrude (b. 8 mo. 1869) and Alice Maud (b. 9 mo. 1873 d. 1951), daughters of Herbert Nicholson (b. 8 mo. 1841). Their brother William Fletcher Nicholson (b. 11 mo. 1867) was at one time secretary for the Society of Friends in England.

In the early 1860ties Herbert came to Canada to visit his younger brother Howard (b. 5 mo. 30, 1843) who had taken up farming near Norwich, Ontario. Herbert married Sarah Walker (b. 11 mo. 1829. d. 6 mo. 1898) in Norwich in 1866.

It was to visit their mother's relatives in Norwich, and their father's brother Frederic (b. 11 mo. i, 1834 d. 1902), my grandfather, in Toronto that the two girls came to Canada. Gertrude undertook to write the diary, and Maud wrote the letters home. Gertrude Nicholson was artistic as is evidenced by the delightful little water colour sketches she made to illustrate her account.

My mother visited her cousin Gertrude in 1948, along with her schooltime friend of Pickering College days, Bessie Sutton (Dann), and they were thrilled with the diary. Henry Sutton of Norwich, Bessie's father is mentioned, also my "Aunt" Bessie and Margaret Dorland (Webb), sister of Dr. Arthur Dorland, in the account of the cousins' visit to Pickering College. Margaret Dorland was my mother's bridesmaid.

Cousin Gertrude left these two volumes to my mother in her will. I am not certain of the date that mother received them, but I would judge somewhere about the late 1950ties or early 1960ties.

Mother sent them to "Aunt" Bessie in Vancouver to read, who then sent them to Norwich. Mother had great difficulty in retrieving them. She had my husband, Bruce, drive her to Norwich to look for them one time when we were driving her back to Scarborough after a visit with us. We tracked them down to some relative of Sarah Walker's in London and Bruce and I picked them up on the way back to Sarnia.

My mother will be 92 years old in December. She is now living in the Altamont Nursing Home at West Hill. Next time I visit her I'll ask if she can fill in any further details that might be of interest.

I hope to assemble a copy for the historical museum in Norwich sometime. Perhaps next year when I am retired, and have more time.

Sincerely,
[Signature]

Elizabeth Margaret (Lea) Russell

[Transcriber's note: See the original for a photograph of Gertrude & Maud Nicholson with their Father Herbert Nicholson.]

GERTRUDE + MAUD NICHOLSON WITH THEIR FATHER, HERBERT NICHOLSON

[Transcriber's note: See the original for a photograph and sketch of Gertrude & Maud Nicholson.]

GERTRUDE & MAUD NICHOLSON

[Transcriber's note: See the original for a photograph and sketch of the "Germanic".]

THE "GERMANIC"

SIX MONTHS IN CANADA

Vol.1.

GN.

1896.

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On Wednesday ~~May~~ April 29th Father Maud & I took the train to Liverpool arriving there sometime about 2. p.m. We were met at the station by Aunt Freda who was coming to see us sail in the Germanic. Having collected our luggage we all went in a cab to the White Star Line Wharf. While there we saw the "Teutonic" come in, she is one of the larger boats on the White Star line. It was most interesting watching the friends meeting & all the greetings. Then as we had some time to wait we took a ride along the docks in the elevated electric railway which gives you a splendid view of them. We saw our steamer the Germanic lying off in the river waiting to come up & receive her passengers. Then we went down once more onto the wharf where all was busy confusion.

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They were putting the luggage on board & it was astounding to see the enormous boxes some of the men could carry. We were much disappointed to find that visitors were not allowed on board only passengers so father could not see what our stateroom was like. Aunt Freda knew the man who was keeping the gangway & she used all her persuasive powers but of no avail he said it was contrary to rules. So Maud & I went on board & saw our room & left our small parcels there & came back again. After waiting awhile we were all ordered on board and had to say Goodbye. It seemed to me rather a sad sight to see so many people saying "Goodbye" to their friends whom it was perhaps certain they would never see again. One old gentleman seemed quite broken-hearted as he bade farewell to an old lady. At last all was ready & the gangways were removed when a tall young gent came rushing frantically down to the side of the ship. A rope was thrown to him & he began to go up it & slipped down again. But he was determined not to be left behind & tried again & that time he succeeded amidst the cheers of the crowd. Then the "Germanic" steamed slowly away & the last thing we could see as we went was a crowd of people & many white handkerchiefs waving a last farewell.

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It was a lovely afternoon though there was a strong wind. After leaving the Mersey we went down below to put our cabin to rights & arrange things for the night not knowing but what we might be

incapable of doing so before many hours had passed. It is always well to prepare for the worst. Our cabin was No. 44 & though very small was light & airy. We had an electric bell to each berth so you could ring for the stewardess without so much as sitting up in bed. All the ship is lit with electric light and the beds are really most comfortable. I had none but good nights all the time on board. The saloon is a beautiful room about the centre of the ship & above it is the library furnished with any number of most excellent light literature, davenport & little tables for writing & luxurious lounges all round. You can look right down into the saloon as the library is like a gallery above it. The first class passengers deck is over the saloon the steerage passengers use the lower deck & they often used to peep through & see the sumptuous dinners that went into the saloon poor things! The first people we got a little acquainted with were 2 girls of about 12 & 14 Joan & Cecely Colthurst from Bristol. They are with their parents & are going to Virginia to stay with a married brother for a month. It is their summer trip they came over last year as well.

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Mr. Colthurst was very stout & always smoking he is never seasick I think he smokes it off. The next thing to do was to have dinner. There are a great number of courses & many of the dishes have French names so that it is often rather difficult to choose what you would like. However if you get a dish you don't like you have just to leave it & it soon disappears.

We found it very difficult to give our steward enough to do. He only had five of us one an old man who was coming over to buy horses at Buffalo & who could not read or write. He seemed to enjoy his meals very much & would sit picking duck bones holding them in his fingers. So we nicknamed him "Duck Bones". Pretty soon after dinner which was over about 8 we went to bed & slept splendidly.

Thursday May April 30th. I was up about seven o'clock & went on deck. No other ladies came up for some time. It was a perfect morning & we were anchored in Queenstown Harbor. It is like a lake & beautifully blue. All round the Germanic were boats containing Irishmen & women offering lace, shawls, walking sticks shillalas etc for sale. They would throw a rope & the passengers had to haul the baskets of samples up & then if anyone wished to buy they had to put the price money in the basket & lower it down.

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I don't think they sold much though they did their best to recommend everything & it was most amusing to hear some genuine Irish wit. One desperate looking man waved a shillala over his head & yelled out "this manes pay no rint". At about 9 o'clock we had breakfast & then went up on deck again. They were taking on board a lot of steerage passengers (Irish) & a queer looking lot they were. Many of them had not even a hat on their heads. Two tender loads of them were taken on & then the first class passengers were allowed to go ashore in one of the tenders. Most of the passengers availed themselves of this opportunity. When we landed we saw a long row of Irish cars & all the drivers shouting out their offers. The horses were jumping about & the cars had a rickety sort of look so we thought we would go a walk round the place instead. It is a beautifully situated town looking over the bay. The May & lilac were all out & looked just lovely. There are a number of nice villa houses at Queenstown but the rest are poor Irish hovels & beer houses. We went to see a new Roman Catholic Cathedral that is nearly completed. It is most beautiful inside & we saw down each side a row of confession boxes over each of which was written the name of some priest. They were in 2 divisions one for the priest & the other for the penitent & sort of little grating between like the places where you

buy your ticket in a railway station. Then we went down to the railway station & landing which are both in one. After waiting awhile the express from Dublin came in & we took the mails on board & a few more passengers.

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The mail bags are like a cargo of themselves. A lady named Mrs. Alexander wife of a noted actor & her little girl came on board at Queenstown. Mrs. A. is a tall handsome young lady very stylish looking though very plainly dressed. Her little girl was named “Nell” & was a great favorite. She looked about 4 years old & was everywhere & making friends all round. She would follow the stewards about & talk to them when they were getting dinner ready. Sometimes she would walk up & down the deck with some gentleman & keep up the conversation in a most old fashioned way. Mrs. Alexander never mixed with the lady passengers much but always with a certain set of fast looking young swells. In the evening she would play cards with them in a secluded corner of the saloon. She was very sweet looking & at first sight or to hear her talk you would never have thought her fast at all. She told someone that it was her 7th time of crossing & she had never gone on the same ship as her husband he always goes on before. We thought they could not be a very affectionate pair. Queenstown harbor has rather a narrow entrance & has a large number of small bays all round & in the centre is an island on which is a prison.

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The head steward said he had seen a good many harbors but none so beautiful as Queenstown. On getting on board again we went down to luncheon after which we stayed up on deck till about 6 o'clock when the ship began to roll in a horrible manner. Maud & I walked about most vigorously to try & keep off sea sickness but we kept having a kind of swallowy feeling in our throats & we knew what our fate would be sooner or later. One of the passengers a gentleman in a frock coat (which he wore the whole voyage) was alieso walking up & down most vigorously but by about 6 o'clock we noticed he had a far away look & kept standing near the ship's side with his handkerchief to his lips. We laughed a great deal at the sight I don't know if he saw us but if he did he was very forgiving for next time he saw us was 2 days after reclining on deck chairs looking very like mummies & I did not see him even smile he only looked pityingly at us. We had hoped to have been able to enjoy our dinner for the second time but had to go to bed instead.

Friday May 1st. On looking back to this day of our voyage I can recall very little. It was like a black page in our journal. We slept fairly well & got up & even dressed but were both obliged to drop on our beds & stay there the rest of the day. The stewardess at first seemed rather sharp & snappy but she improved on acquaintance & brought us all sorts of things to try & tempt us but that day we were past eating much.

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We heard afterwards that out of 130 saloon passengers only 33 gentlemen & 3 ladies appeared at meals it rolled so much. We found much substantial comfort in this fact.

Saturday May 2nd. We both felt much better & got up & dressed though with much difficulty & one at a time because our room is was so small. We got up on deck & into our deck chairs & lay most of the day in a sort of half doze dreading any signs of our having to move or making any effort. All along

the deck was a row of melancholy looking mummies. The deck steward was kept running. At 11.30 he brought chicken broth & beef tea round & advised all the poor wretches to have some. Then at 1.30 he brought lunch up for us all & at 4 afternoon tea & dinner at 7. The first part of the voyage he is kept very busy but towards the end his work is much easier because everyone goes down to meals. He was a most obliging fellow & everyone liked him. "I guess" he got a good lot of tips at the end because people felt so grateful for his attentions when they were sea sick.

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Sunday May 3rd. It was very foggy & rather more pitchy than Saturday. We spent the day on deck with racking headaches & feeling much worse than on Saturday. There was service in the saloon to which a few passengers went but came on deck as quick as possible again. I think Friday & Sunday were the only two really miserable days we spent & they were miserable & no mistake. Everyone looked wretched that day but I think the real reason why we were worse was because we had been drinking a lot of iced lemonade the night before & the stewardess told us that tea & lemonade were the worst things you can possibly have. But sea sickness makes you so horribly thirsty you are glad to drink anything. The iced water on board was ~~as~~ most delicious also the ice creams.

Monday May 4th. Maud ~~has~~ rallied got up & was racing all over. I had a headache all day but was not at all in fear of sea sickness. When we first came aboard we were rather surprised because we had a man to do all our bedroom work. He would come in when we were in bed with water etc in the morning & always said "Lovely morning ladies sea is like a mill pond. you should take a run on deck it would soon put you right." We thought he had a hopeful nature. In the morning Maud got acquainted with a man from California & he asked us to walk about on deck.

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It was very windy & so was very nice to have someone to help you along. At first we thought him quite nice but we soon got our eyes opened. He began telling us of all the young ladies who had fallen in love with him at first sight. This was the more remarkable because he was very ugly & quite 50 I should think. He asked me 2 or 3 more times in the afternoon to walk again but I always had an excuse. He told us how he had been blown up in a Mexican mine & how he had saved a man by 6 inches from a shark's jaws & other remarkable tales. He also kept laying great stress on the fact that he had a brother who was a Wesleyan minister. He said California was a grand country & we would be astonished at the way women were treated there if we went. Everyone was astonished at the rapid recovery Maud has made. I had also noticed that all the people who are so well at first begin to fade & grow languid after a while & those who are real bad at first improve each day & their appetites increase. This afternoon was very cold & foggy & really too cold to be up on deck much. Soon after we saw an iceberg a long way off could only just see it. As it was so cold I took a book & went & lay on my bed & had a most refreshing sleep. Then we both dressed & went to dinner for the first time since Wednesday.

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Our steward had several times enquired of Maud when we were coming & began to be afraid he would never have us at all. Maud & I sat at the end of one side of a table & at the ~~end~~ end seat was a very fat Yankee woman Mrs. O'Brien & opposite us her husband. They are travelling actors I think & singers or something of that kind. On the other side of me was a stout good natured old gentleman Judge Fitz

of Boston. He was very amusing & talked in regular lawyer's fashion. Judges in America don't wear wigs he told us. He showed us photos of his family & gave us advice about the best way of going to Niagara. He has just returned from a tour on the Continent. I noticed the last day that his wine account came to 19/-6 for a week showing what an expensive luxury it is. All the American gentlemen on board wore their hair parted in the middle & so did the ladies. Mr. & Mrs. O'Brien seemed to know all the towns in the north of England. They were both great eaters & kept the steward running all the time. They talked in loud voices & very yankee & she always called him "Tommy". He was always talking about Sunderland & running it down so we had to do our best to stick up for it. He said Canadians all wear long beards & never go to the barbers only once a year they shove their heads into a threshing machine. The O'Briens were always recommending American dishes to us & were much interested to know how we liked them.

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All the cooking on the Germanic is done in American fashion & they buy all their things in New York for the journey to Liverpool & back. We enjoyed the ices most of anything they were most delicious. There were also any amount of delicious tomatoes & there was always iced water on the table to every meal. Mrs. O'Brien did not come to ~~meals~~ most meals she was so bad. Mr. O'Brien confessed to us in secret that he was bad for half an hour one day but he said in quite a loud voice one day that all the gentlemen on our side of the table ~~we were at~~ had been sick. Some of them did not care for his revelations & looked quite mad.

Tuesday May 5th

We began to enjoy life more each day. It was very foggy in the morning but cleared up & came out a nice warm sunny afternoon. We have passed the region of icebergs & the air feels quite different. We have made friends with 2 Misses Mallalieu from Delph in Yorkshire & their cousin who is looking after them. They are both very short & one of the girls & the young man their cousin have red hair. He is very short too. These 2 girls are 27 & 24 years of age & they informed us privately that their cousin was 38.

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He has come over on business & offered to bring them for a month or so. The girls are orphans & have just enough to live comfortably in a little house with sitting room kitchen & 4 bedrooms. The youngest one seems to manage everything the other is very rheumatic & delicate. They call Mr. Mallalieu "Cousin Will". Cousin Will's brothers & sisters are all married & he is his mother's pet & seems to have all the money he wants. The Mallalieux are Wesleyans & the girls were at school with Miss Townsend of Sunderland. I was caught again by "California" but sat down after 2 or 3 turns up & down the deck. He had bright green carpet slippers on & told me he could not see why the other gentlemen did not wear carpet slippers. He wanted to know if he had offended us as my sister had not spoken to him. I said "did you speak to her" & he said "No I did not like to." So I said "Well you could not expect a lady to speak to you first". He said "I suppose it is my fault then." He has been trying some of the other young ladies to day with varied success. He told Maud he thought Women were very hard hearted. There were about 1075 people on board of all nations almost. We seeaw nothing much of the captain & officers they never walked about on deck. The ~~captain~~ doctor seemed to have nothing else to do but walk about. He is an old man with a very nice kind sad face & took much notice of the children of whom there are about 7.

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Mrs. Alexander's little girl being far away the prettiest. We enjoyed ourselves this day thoroughly & the meals too. We had dinner about 7 so there was not much evening left after dinner was all over. At about 9.30 the passengers went into the saloon & had music. A young lady Mrs. Bevan sang very nicely the only drawback to it being that she was a trifle tight laced. She looks about 21 & has been married 3 years. Mr. Bevan looks about 50 & is utterly weak & soft looking & follows her about. I think he is American & she English. She is rather pretty, wears an unlimited lot of jewelry. One day she got her husband up on deck when there were not many passengers about & ran him up & down full speed. She looks such a girl & he such an old wreck. He looked very sea sick one or two days but still he would follow her round & keep his eye on her. He always looked miserable if she was with anyone else. She never looked sea sick at all & was always up & about but she confessed to us one night that she had been several times.

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There was another couple on board who were looked upon with a good deal of interest. They were both very young looking, she was American rather pretty & very stylish. He fell in love with her when on a visit to America but her relations were opposed to it & so they eloped & got married & went to live in England. They had since heard from her relations & they seemed more friendly so the couple were on their way back to pay them a visit. They looked like very rich people & had the best of everything. They did not mix much with the other passengers.

We had a nice game of quoits with Mr. Mallalieu & Mr. Gwalter an Italian gentleman

Wednesday May 6th. Spent all day walking about or playing games. Towards evening it came on very rough the roughest we have had. There is an old gentleman on board of the name of Nicholson. He is a rich Irish landowner & drinks terribly. He has a state room on deck which we have nicknamed the Snail Shell & him the Snail because he comes creeping out so quietly. He is dreadfully bloated & gets other men passengers in & gives them drinks. While we were playing quoits he was standing near just round a corner & a great wave came right over him & another man & drenched him. He was an object when he came round the corner with the water streaming off him & a cigar still in his mouth. All the passengers laughed and jeered at him.

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In the evening there was a concert in which ~~most~~ some of the passengers took part. Mrs. Bevan sang twice & a Miss Lindsay twice & the purser sang very well. Also a Mr. Shannon recited "Half a league onward" in a lot of different dialects. I enjoyed that more than anything. There was a Canadian who played very well & a German. At the end a collection was taken for Sailors Orphans & Widows which realized £12. The chair was taken by Mr. Osborne a very aristocratic young lawyer. He & his wife always walked about together & never had anything to do with the other passengers at all. After the concert a lot of us walked on deck till the lights were out at 11.30 & then went off to bed.

Thursday May 7th

It was a perfect morning "the sea as smooth as a millpond" and a beautifully blue. Maud was up in good time & began a letter before breakfast but it was a failure. It is really impossible to read or write much on ship board. We had our last breakfast & then went & packed up our things ready for landing.

We have got acquainted with a young lady Miss Pope from Quebec. She looks about 30 is an orphan has an allowance of her own & so just travels about as she likes.

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She had just been a walking tour round the Isle of Wight. She had also been to Paris by herself. She was going to stay in New York a short time her bicycle was there. She has studied for a nurse & this summer is going to take a friend's place as ~~ma~~ head of some hospital so this friend can get a holiday. Miss Pope knew all the ins & outs of American travelling & seemed to have been all over. We had a hurried lunch just as we were entering New York harbour & as each passenger goes out they are expected to tip their steward. New York harbor looked very fine as we steamed in. The trees on shore & the white, red & yellow houses looked very effective & the water a deep blue. All the passengers had to go down to the saloon to declare their luggage to a custom house officer. Maud went through the ordeal & could not understand what he said so Mr. Mallalieu helped her through. Then you had a ticket given you & when you landed you had to give this to the man who was to look over your box & he took it away & got the paper with the answers you had given on board. After awhile we saw the "White Star Line dock" & a lot of people waiting on it. The people all seemed to us to have a seedy sort of look not well dressed. We scanned the crowd eagerly to see a gentleman with a newspaper in his hand but there were so many answering to that description that we could not tell at all which could be Mr. Gregory.

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However after looking round a bit we heard our names mentioned & saw a pale faced rather timid looking young man enquiring for us of a steward. So I walked up & introduced myself. He seemed very nervous & shy at first. We found it would be best to have our boxes looked over as we would have to pay considerable for having them sent on in bond. The man did not ask us many questions & only peeped into our boxes. The only difficulty was a parcel aunt Freda gave us to take to uncle Fred containing 2 pair of trousers which had belonged to Uncle Edward. The man could not understand what we could want with pantaloons when there was no gentleman in our party. However he chalked them & we paid for our tickets to Niagara & also paid to have our luggage kept till we went on. Then Mr. Gregory took us to a tram but just before I left the custom house a steward came running up & gave me a little shawl I had left in our stateroom. They evidently search the rooms directly the passengers leave so you could not very well leave anything behind you. Before concluding my account of the voyage there are 2 or 3 of the passengers I think I ought to describe.

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There was a Yankee family consisting of the father, mother & 3 daughters. One of the daughters was very bad & looked utterly wretched from the time she came on board till the time she got off. They were all dressed in a most unsuitable costume for a voyage with hats with flowers in & most elaborate dresses. The other 2 daughters & the mother were always talking & laughing very loudly I never saw such chatterboxes. Mr. Mallalieu said the mother reminded him of Mrs. Fuzzywig in Dickens because she had a perpetual smile. There was another family from near Chicago. Father & mother & son & daughter. We called the son "Cousin John" whenever we wanted to speak of him. He had a melancholy cadaverous look & very pathetic blue eyes & he never spoke to a lady if he could help it. His sister Miss Hellier looked about 35 she seemed to be the pet of the family both her mother & brother waited on her all the time. She & her brother were most affectionate & she said people had

often thought they were on their honeymoon. The Helliers had been in England 3 years for the son's health. He had passed his B.A. (American I suppose) but it had been too much for him. Now they were going home & the son was going on studying. We used to try & get Miss Hellier to walk about with us just to see the pathetic looks her brother gave her for deserting him. We did not see much of her the last few days of the voyage as she was very much taken up with a fat young German who played the piano very well.

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She told Maud one day that her brother wanted her to go & dress for 7 o'clock dinner at 4 o'clock & he said he wished she had brought more dresses with her. He seemed terribly anxious she should make an impression. The Helliers had a large tin box in their cabin & the lid had got broken. I wonder what its condition was when they got home. On Thursday morning when we were all busy packing up Miss Hellier was gadding round on deck while her mother & brother were trying to get the things into their broken box. I thought she was a cool specimen. When we were waiting at Liverpool there was a gentleman whom father was much amused at because he got so angry at them not allowing any but passengers on board. He certainly did not look very attractive then but he & his wife had the cabin next ours & they were a very nice old couple & Maud & the old man got to be great friends. They were both very bad & we sometimes heard some queer noises next door. We were afraid they did too but they assured us they had never heard a sound. I think they felt too ill to notice any one else.

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Mr. Gwalter the Italian gentleman lives in New York he is in business ~~in New York~~ here & he & his partner were both on board. He could only talk broken English but was quite interesting ~~to talk to~~ & was most polite. Whatever part of the day you met him he would off with his cap & bow profoundly. He was rather too fond of paying the old Snail (Nicholson) visits & having a glass with him & we used to remonstrate with him & say he would get a bad character if he went in there so much. Mr. Fitz the judge said we were the "Vigilance committee of reform". The last day on board Mr. Gwalter handed me his card & on it was written "reformed on May 7th". He was much amused because I said "But is only written in pencil." He said "Oh it will last it will last." There was another gentleman on board named Mr. Heap & a nephew with him. The first few days on board they stuck together like leeches & were most affectionate but it did not last long for the nephew got acquainted with the Mallalieu (he being a Wesleyan from Yorkshire too) & he & the eldest Miss M. were always together in some remote corner. The younger sister was quite ignored & these 2 were always together. When the uncle saw what his nephew was up to he got very thick with a young lady whose deck chair was next his & had no more to do with the nephew. The last morning on board California determined to make an impression so he came on deck in a startling black & white check suit a very high black hat and a lot of rings on his fingers.

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Everyone was amused at his get up. Just before lunch some of us went down under the saloon to what is called "the barber's shop" a tiny little place with all kinds of curiosities & puzzles in it. I bought a very nice photo of the "Germanic" & Maud got 3 very good puzzles. It was a most interesting little den. Passengers go down & buy a souvenir of the ship before landing. Well I must stop writing about the voyage, I can only say it was most enjoyable & seemed to do you a lot of good. It was so smooth

& such a lovely day when we landed that we did not feel any desire to land but could have spent some days more very comfortably at sea. Well! Mr. Gregory put us on a tram & brought us to no 202 W. 14th St. We have a nice large bedroom with everything beautifully clean & a comfortable bed. The only drawback is that we are on the 4th Story & there is no lift & it is very hot weather. A rather ladylike negro woman named Bessie waits on us. There are 2 or 3 negro servants in the house. The mistress is very stout & seems to feel the heat her name is Mrs. Jordan & Mr. Gregory thinks she has been an actress or something of the sort. The Mallalieu & a Mr. Shannon of Manchester & we two had all arranged to go by the same train to Niagara on Saturday thinking we would have had enough of New York by then.

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But a friend of theirs had come all the way from Philadelphia to meet them & take them home with him & they had to give up the idea of Niagara. As we went through the streets here we noticed that everyone stared at us as though we were something very curious & uncommon. They stare most at our feet for every one here wears long pointed toes. We left our things in our bedroom & then accompanied Mr. G. to a restaurant to tea which consisted of Griddle Cakes & molasses, hot bread & butter & tea. After tea he took us a long walk all round the best part of the city. It looks well by electric light with the trees out in leaf & there are several white marble buildings which have a fine effect by night. We saw 2 buildings 22 stories high it quite gave you a stiff neck to look up at the top. We went into the Chinese Quarter & you could really fancy yourself in China. The houses are built in Chinese style & lanterns were hung all along the front of them & all about were numbers of Chinese people. They stared at us a good deal. Mr. G. would not let us stay long he seemed a little nervous himself. He says they give the police a good deal of trouble. We took the elevated Railway home. The cars are most comfortable the seats covered with a kind of matting. You pay 5 cents any where all over the city it is the same charge on the Cable & horse trams. We came home by the electric railway feeling pretty well exhausted after our labours. New York looked a very queer place the first day.

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The pavements of the streets are very rough & badly kept except in the best parts where there is a good deal of asphalt. We were much amused at the horses being driven so far apart & having such long sweeping tails. Everyone here has rather a shabby dusty sort of a look & the ladies all wear flowers in their hats. We hardly saw any well dressed ones they generally have their dress bottoms untidy or something else the matter while their heads are just a mass of flowers. The streets where the elevated runs are rather dark & there are a good many smuts from the engines. Some of the buildings are beautiful we saw 2 or 3 of white marble & they looked beautiful by electric light. As you go through the city there are squares like small parks with a fountain in the middle & trees & seats to sit on. Lots of people sit there in the evening. The trees were just in leaf & looked beautifully fresh & green. I think New York streets are worse to cross than London. The electric trams are passing all the time both ways & they go very fast & quietly & the streets are very busy especially Broadway.

Friday May 8th. We got up about 9.30 having had a most comfortable nights rest. It was nice to get into a proper bed once more.

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Mr. Gregory had lent me a map of New York to help us to find our way. We went to a restaurant in 6th Avenue & then walked to Central Park. It is a long way but we did not mind that as we were so interested in looking into the shop windows. We bought a basket of strawberries for dinner they were 16 cents & we enjoyed them much though they were rather sour.

The Central park is a very large one about 3 miles I fancy. There is a kind of Zoological Garden there with lions, tigers, monkeys & other wild beasts. We spent a good while looking at them & watching their antics. All the people who were there were men nearly & they all wear soft felt hats mostly gray & shoes with very pointed toes. Everyone stared at us as though we were something very curious. It was rather trying at first but after a time you become hardened to it & really rather like it. It makes you feel important. We walked through about half the park & saw “the Mall” which is where all the children parade with their nurses. All the little girls wear pigtails (2 behind) & hats with a great lot of flowers in them. I don’t think they look like children they look as if they could not play they are too finely dressed up. There are a lot of very pretty goat carriages on the Mall & the children go rides for 5 or 10 cents each I don’t know which. There is a most lovely avenue of trees all along & a beautiful fountain at one end & near there is a terrace with places all along to have tea. The terrace looked most beautiful all overhung with Wisteria in flower.

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After we left the terrace we came to a very pretty lake with boats on & past that is an Egyptian Obelisk on a hill. There are seats all round so you can sit & watch all the swells driving along 5th Avenue. We saw some lovely buggys but the horses were nothing like as good as English ones. They are checkreined very tight from the top of their heads & so poke their heads out in a most ungainly fashion. They all have long tails & swing along when they trot with long strides.

[Transcriber’s note: See the original for a sketch of a horse.]

We saw a great many ladies riding bicycles & some of them were in rather objectionable costumes. There is a museum near 5th Avenue but as it was a 25 cent day we thought we would not go in. Under the museum is a place where a tremendous lot of bicycles are kept (or “wheels” they call them here) which ladies can hire any time for a very little. We got a tram back to Madison Square & then walked home after having a good substantial tea at a restaurant. That reminds me I have not put down yesterdays expenses & I intended to keep as near as possible an account of what we spend.

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In the evening Mr Gregory came in & arranged where we should go the next day.

<u>Expenses for Thursday May 7th</u>		<u>Friday May 8th</u>	
Tips on leaving Germanic		Breakfast	40
Stewardess	1.20	Strawberries	16
Deck Steward	1.20	Tram	10
Cabin Steward	.84	Postcards	5
Saloon Steward	1.20	Flowers	5
Photo & puzzles at barber’s shop	.72	Tea	35
Tickets to Niagara	9 16.50		
Luggage keeping	1.20		

We had rather intended to go for the day to Washington as Mr. G. thought it was not more than 2 hours ride but he looked it up when he got home & found it was much further & that we should have to stay the night if we went so we gave up the idea. We were up early because we thought it would be well to be ready in case we should perhaps go.

Saturday May 8th. At 7.45 Mr. G. came in & told us if we wished to stay the night we could do Washington but we decided not to go. He walked to 6th Avenue with us & then we went to get breakfast. He had written out a list of buildings etc which we ought to see & where they were & how to get there. We went first by the elevated railway to Battery Park. The cars are very comfortable the seats are made of a kind of matting. We had to change [~~about~~] once to Battery Park. When we got there we walked about the Park a good deal. It is a very small one but overlooks the harbour. There seem to be a tremendous lot of ferry boats used from New York to Jersey Brooklyn.

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We next went to Broadway & found some money changing places so I got some changed. Then we walked up the street till we came to a very large building called the Manhattan Life Building. We went in & took the lift to the top. But as it was Saturday for some reason we were not allowed to go out on the top. Next we visited the New York Stock Exchange & saw men carrying on like maniacs. They made such a fearful noise shouting & yelling etc. Visitors are allowed to go up in a gallery above & look down on the babel & confusion. Next we went to the American Trust Company's Buildings which is 22 stories high. They told us that on Saturdays they did not take visitors to the top till after 1 o'clock so we went off to see Trinity Church which is nearly opposite. It was a fearful hot day & very tiring so we were glad to get into the cool quiet church & take a rest. It is a very nice old church but its special feature of interest is the bronze doors. There are 6 of them all with pictures beautifully done in bronze on the panels. The figures are splendid you can see the expression of the faces so plainly. Then we went out & got an ice each which were not first class. I am glad I did not know what they were made of. We then went back to the 22 story building & went up about 12 stories & then had to change into another elevator & went up 6 or 7 more & then walked up to the top.

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It seemed a tremendous way up & on the top is a kind of tower with a railing quite a low one around it. We could see all over New York it was a most splendid view & quite rewarded the labour of getting up. Going down in the elevators is not near so nice as going up. They go very fast down & stop suddenly at each floor & it seems to leave part of you behind it is a most curious sensation. On getting once more safely on terra firma we caught a Broadway Tram to Madison Square & then walked home. After tea we again sallied forth to find the Friends meeting house. The address was given in Mr. Gregory's guide. After going quite a way I saw a large red brick building with trees all round & the shutters closed. I was sure it must be it. So we asked a woman & she said it belonged to the Friends but was only used once a year when a great number came from other places & they had tan bark laid in the next two streets so as to prevent noise so they might not be disturbed in prayer. She spoke most respectfully of Friends. They don't seem to be called "Quakers" here always "Friends". We had the address of another meeting house a few streets off so set off for that. It is also a large one built rather like the other & with trees growing all around. They are both large meeting houses & at one side of the first one is a lot of school rooms where school is held a day school for children. Then we made our

way back to our lodgings feeling pretty well tired for we had been going all day & it had been a roasting hot day about 90 in the shade.

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Expenses for Saturday

Elevated Railway	.10¢
Breakfast	.55
Ices	.25
Tram	.10
Photos	3.00
Tram	.10
Apples	.10
Teas	.40
Shoe polish	.15
Iced Tea	.10
Collection	.06

We went into a church where they hold Saturday evening concerts free of charge. It was terribly hot & we had no fans. This church was just 2 or 3 doors from our lodgings. We heard several solos the first was a young lady who sang in a very quavering style & kept raising her eyebrows. The style of singing seemed to me very appropriate for the song which was a stupid love song with nothing in it. There was one lady sang very well but she was the only one & a lady gave a very exciting recitation about life in Mexico. She gesticulated & also raised her eyebrows & smiled most bewitchingly every now & then. Maud & I left when it was about half over.

Sunday May 9th. We were very sleepy so lay in bed till about 10 o'clock, went & had breakfast & then took a street car to the 20th St where the Friends meeting house is. We arrived there about 15 minutes late. There were about 100 present & it looked so funny almost irreverent to see everybody busy fanning themselves. The meeting house looked so cool & shady. There was speaking & praying nearly all meeting time & very little silence. We enjoyed the meeting very much & were glad we had taken the trouble to hunt it up. 2 of the speakers spoke very highly of the Christian Endeavour & what a lot of good had been done by it.

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We went & had dinner after meeting & then I wrote & Maud rested most of the afternoon. It was very hot & we were both bathed in perspiration most of the time which is a very uncomfortable state to be in. In the evening Mr. Gregory came in & we went with him to his church which is Baptist. The church is a very nice one but the congregation was small. The sermon was a very amusing one, the minister was not at all particular about keeping to the subject but went off on all sorts of Social Questions. "The new woman" seemed to be his pet one. He said that very soon the woman would be the leader in every thing & the man would be her slave & drudge. He liked silent meek women & modest ones especially. He did not think wearing a veil was any sign of modesty. It was easy enough to buy a few yards of veiling but you could not so easily get modesty. We liked the service very much it was very simple more like a mission meeting with an after meeting in which a good many spoke but they have a habit here of speaking low so we could not hear very well.

Expenses for Sunday

Breakfast	.30
Dinner	.20
Trams	.10
Tea	.35
Collection	.10
Drinks	.10

Monday May 11th. We again got up very late at 10 o'clock & went to a shop & bought ourselves some fans & had breakfast. Then we went by the elevated railway to Brooklyn bridge. We had about 3 changes to get there but the fare is only 5 cents. It was very hot walking over the bridge. It is about ½ ml. long & is a splendid one. There is a railway over two carriage roads & a footpath made of wood & higher up than the others. There are seats here & there on the bridge & several drinking places.

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When we got over we took ~~tram~~ cable car (electric) cable to Prospect Park Brooklyn. It is such a nice long ride for 5 cents & took us about ¾ of an hour. The cars are all open with seats one behind another & go almost as fast as a railway train. We walked over most of Prospect Park & liked it best of any we saw. There is a very pretty lake in the middle with boats to hire. We had walked a good way & were feeling hot & tired when we came to the place where you hire boats. We went in & found a nice ladies waiting room & a splendid little washroom & nice cold drinking water. There was also a refreshment place. We bought a large packet of pop corn of which we are both very fond & sat on a seat & ate it. There were a great many children with nurses round. There is an electric launch which will take you round the lake for 5 or 10 cents each I forget which it was. A good many seemed to be making use of it. Then we walked back & took the ~~elect~~ cable car back to one of the ferries & crossed the river by that instead of going by the bridge again. They are fine big ferry boats & take horses & carts as well as foot passengers. We found it a much easier way of crossing than walking over the [~~illegible~~] bridge. Then we walked up to Broadway & got a car home most of the way. We thought we would go home & spend the evening packing & writing as we were to go off early next morning. So we got our tea & went to our lodgings & had just settled to work when the little girl came running up & said a gentleman & 2 ladies wished to see us downstairs & she handed me Mr. Mallalieu's card. We were rather surprised as we had not at all expected to see them again. They had come from Philadelphia where they had been staying ever since they landed & were going on to Montreal & thence to Niagara & then back to New York & Philadelphia.

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I think they were also going to visit ~~Niagara~~ Chicago. We put on our hats & went out a stroll with them. Mr. M. took us all into a restaurant & treated us to ices which were most delicious I had a strawberry one. Then we walked a bit further & finished up with a glass of lemonade each. Finally we got home about 11 o'clock & had to pack up & then go to bed pretty late. We had an interview with our landlady & paid for our room which came to 6 dollars. She told Lucy one of the negro servants to call us early as we wanted to catch a train & so we retired for our last night in New York.

Expenses for Monday.

Breakfast	.35
Apples	.05

Fans	.60
Veils	.50
Pop corn	.05
Trams & trains	.54
LODGINGS	6.00

Tuesday May 12th. We were up at 6 o'clock & went to 6th Avenue & got a real good breakfast. Before we had done with New York we knew a good many restaurants & found which place they were the most liberal at in giving a good supply for your money. After breakfast we returned to our lodgings & got all packages ready & then Mr. G. called & we got on a tram. We had to change once & then had quite a long ride to the New York Central Station. Then we had the boxes to hunt out & found all safe & for a wonder sound too. The man took a long time to get our luggage out so we were only just in time to get on board. We found the car rather crowded & so could not get a seat together. But I got by a hot looking old gentleman & Maud by a young man. We managed to get a good view of the Hudson all the way to Albany being on the left side of the car. It is a very pretty ride though I confess I was a little disappointed having expected too much perhaps. The Hudson is certainly a beautiful river its banks are beautifully wooded & there are nice hills along the banks but there is nothing striking about it. At Albany my old gentleman got out so Maud came & sat by me. I did not think the New York Central Cars were nearly as comfortable as the Canadian ones.

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The aisle in the centre seemed much narrower & the seats closer so there was not much room for your legs. The train went very fast & jolted and swayed you about terribly. I felt quite sea sick with it. Then there was such a terrible dust your clothes soon got covered with it & the window ledges were very thick with black dust so you dare not lean your elbow on them. I don't know how many dozen times we had to show our tickets on that journey but we seemed to be doing it incessantly. We had a negro man who brought a bill of fare & got any one lunch who wanted it. Maud & I had each a large ham sandwich & a cup of tea about 12.30 which much refreshed us. We also had a good wash in the lavatory. ~~There was a negro~~ We went through several towns down the main street. The train goes very slowly & the engine bell ringing all the time & the people standing at the door to see the train go by. Just before the train stopped at a station the negro put on his hat & coat instead of his white cap & apron. Syracuse ~~wa~~ is a very pretty place with avenues of trees. We saw such lots of negresses there sitting in the verandahs dressed up quite swell. The houses are all wooden nearly. Soon after here we saw the first snake fences & they looked like old friends. The cow catchers looked very funny on the engines. We had to change at Buffalo. It is a dirty looking station & everyone looks like a desperate characters. The negro in our car amused us much by the elegant way he could raise his eyebrows. I never saw anyone who could do it so well. Between Rochester & Buffalo we noticed lots of prosperous looking farms & it seemed a nice country. The negro on the train brushes the ladies clothes before they get out & it is very necessary because there is such a lot of dust. At Buffalo we each had a glass of iced lemonade which was most refreshing.

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After leaving Buffalo we got a good view of the lake it looked beautiful with the afternoon sun shining on it. All the orchards are in full blossom & looked just lovely. Tonawanda is a very pretty little village most of the houses are terra cotta & trees on each side of the streets. We took quite a fancy to the name which sounds rather ~~English~~ Indian. Buffalo is quite close to Niagara the trams run from one

to the other. When we got out at Niagara we were pestered with men wanting to take us to the falls or to a hotel but we refused them all & having seen all our luggage safely deposited we walked into the village. It was on the American side & we went into a confectioner's shop & asked if they provided tea the woman said "No she did not but we could go two or three doors down where there was a restaurant". Then we asked her if she could tell us of anyone who could give us a bed for the night & she told us of a woman living close to. So after we had had tea at a restaurant which was very expensive & cost us 70 cents for the two. Then we went to the house ~~up to~~ where the woman had told us & found it a very nice comfortable place & a big double bed for 1 dollar the night. Then we went out again & down to the falls which looked "just fine" as they say here. The grounds are all very pretty all round. We saw the American fall very well & walked about exploring all over. It is a very pretty village with some fine shops in it. We thought we had better cross the bridge as early as possible as food is very dear on the American side. So we went up to the station & made enquiries about what way we could get across best & bought our tickets to Norwich. The ticket man was a most obliging little chap & told us how we could get to Norwich. We found the Canadian officials much nicer than the Yankees. This little man gave us a railway map & marked where we were to change etc. Then we retired to bed having asked the woman Mrs. Pratt to wake us at 6 as our train went at 7

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Wednesday May 13

We had a most comfortable night and got up at 6 o'clock & dressed and started for the station at a quarter to 7. It only took about 1 minute to get there & then I went & got the luggage but the man was so slow we missed the train. Another train came in a few minutes after but he had not yet got our checks ready. Maud got on & the conductor stopped the train but I still had not got the checks so she got off & just as she got off I ran up but the man said he could not stop again so we missed that train & had to wait about an hour & a half for another. We felt awfully vexed & a gentleman was very sympathetic & gave Maud a newspaper to read to help to pass the time. The time soon went because we were so interested watching the trains come in. At last we got into the right one & as soon as we crossed to the other side a man came & looked at all our bags & parcels. He just asked what was in some of ours & never looked at them at all. Then we had to get out & have all our boxes examined. It was nothing of a job because the men were so kind helping us to fasten them up again quite different from what they were at New York. We felt everything was different as soon as we got to the other side. Then we left all our things (parcels etc) in the left luggage office in America they charge 10 cents for a parcel but in Canada 5. We set off & walked to the horse shoe fall. It was a wonder we ever got there because we were so pestered with men wanting to drive us. We went into a photograph shop about half way & bought some photos which were pretty good of the Falls. We managed to get out of the shop but it was a wonder we did without buying anything else for they made us look at everything they had but found us quite hard & impossible to persuade.

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Expenses for Tuesday

Mr. Gregory for trams etc.	1.00
Breakfast	.35
Lunch	.40
Lemonade	.20
Tea	.70
Sweets	.10

After awhile we came to another shop & the man asked us to come in & look at the view. It was just a trick to get us in to buy something. We saw what it was & so went in looked at the view said it was very nice & then walked out. The young woman all the time doing her best to persuade us to have something. After awhile we came to prospect House & the man asked us to go under the Falls 50 cents each. It seemed a great deal but we thought we might never again have the chance so we went in. He first sent us up onto the top of the house to look at the view. While up there we came across an old couple who said they came from Madison City. They did not know whether to go under the Falls or not. I think they felt nervous. We told them we were going but they did not go in the end. Then we went into a room & were dressed up in an oil skin suit which made us look great bundles & made us very hot. Two young men were going too. We went down in a lift & then walked along a rather slippery path under the cliff & then through a narrow passage cut in the rock & then out onto a sort of platform where the water was falling over in front of you. Where we were under was not the main fall only a little at one side so there was not a very great volume of water coming over. From there you get a most lovely view of the horseshoe fall & can judge better ~~fr~~ its height than when you are higher up. We felt it was quite worth while going down for. It was a good thing we had waterproofs on for the water just streamed onto us. The two young men took it all most seriously & never spoke a word. When we got up & before we were undressed again the man at Prospect House came to try & persuade us to have our photos taken in the waterproofs.

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He said “Only the other day an English lady had hers done.” He knew where we hailed from as everyone we met did too. But we let him talk about 10 minutes & then when he thought he had quite convinced us we said we did not want them & wished him “Good morning” & went off.² He would think us specimens I guess. Then we had a lovely walk all grass back through some pretty grounds Maud picked a lot of very large dog violets. They were all over the grass & had such long stalks & fine big flowers. When we got back to the village we were feeling rather hungry so we enquired if there was a restaurant & were directed to a sort of Temperance Hotel belong to the W.C.T.U. But it did not suit as as they had hot dinner & you had to take what was going for the day. So we left it & found a nice little confectioner’s place near the station where we had tea, ham sandwich & rhubarb tart, cake & ice cream for 15 cents each. We felt much better after that & then went to the station. While sitting there in the waiting room a farmer was there who seemed much interested in us. He sat & stared with all his might we could not help laughing. At last we were afraid he would think us rude so we walked out on the platform. Every time we came near he stared with all his might. At last the conductor shouted “All aboard” & we were off on the last stage of our journey. It was a very pretty ride all the way to Hamilton & we liked the cars so much better than on the New York Central. They are light coloured wood inside with red velvet cushions & on the N.Y.C. the woodwork is all dark & the cushions a dark green & dirty looking. I suppose that is because they are used so much more.

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Hamilton looks a very pretty place on the lake & lots of fine trees all about. We had to change at Harrisburg & then got on the Brantford train. Maud rather amused the men because she would see that the luggage was all right. At Brantford we waited about half an hour. We felt now we were really getting into the country. It was all so quiet & no one seemed to be in any hurry at all. There were very few passengers too. After Brantford the country got very flat & snake fences abounded. We felt

rather nervous as we neared Norwich & heard the old familiar names called out. I was afraid we might arrive at the wrong station as I had told Uncle Charles it was the one east of Norwich & I did not know but what the railway might have been altered. However it was the right one & Marion was there to meet us. She knew us at once because we were the only young women who got off & because we looked English. Uncle Charles was waiting some distance off with the horses because they are young things & are easily frightened with the trains. As we were going into the station we met John Pollock who shook hands with us. He looks much the same as of old. Uncle Charles, Maud & I sat on the front seat & Marion on a portmanteau behind & off we drove. The village all looked so small to us at first. Millers store & Brady's hotel which we used to think so big looked very insignificant especially after New York where all is on such a large scale. I noticed what a lot of nice houses there are to what there used to be & the trees in the streets have all grown up so the place looks real pretty. Uncle Thomas has some very large trees in his front garden which quite shade the house & there is a nice cedar hedge between the front & the kitchen gardens.

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I should have known Uncle Thomas he has not changed much but Aunt Julia's hair is quite white & she looks much older. Louie teaches a school 1 mile ~~we~~ south of Hillickers Corners called Pleasant Valley. She is rather tall very thin & wears spectacles. She is much changed of course as she was quite little when we left. She seems to thoroughly enjoy teaching. Ada is a nice looking girl also rather tall & good figure. She teaches in Norwich School. Jessie has been studying for a teacher but at present is taking a rest because she is so delicate. She is a great joke & says the most amusing things I fancy she is rather clever. Fred has a farm about a mile & a half from here. He lives on it by himself & gets supplies of food from home or comes home when he wants a good meal. I think it must be rather lonely work but he seems quite happy. We had a call at Uncle Thomas' on the way up from the station & met all the family but Louie. They arranged for us to come & stay a night with them on Friday & return to Uncle Charles' on Saturday. It was most amusing & interesting riding up to Uncle Charles'. We got there about 8 o'clock & found Bert & his wife & little child waiting to see us. We all had tea together & Maud & I did our best to keep the conversation up as the others seemed to feel rather shy except Bert who was very lively. Emma, Bert's wife is very like she used to be ~~very short~~ & rather like her mother Mrs. Corless. The Baby is a very fat little thing one year & 10 months old & has enormous fat ~~things~~ cheeks she can just walk a few steps. Bert makes a splendid nurse & seems to quite understand nursing babies.

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We all sat in the drawing room & talked & then went to bed. Uncle Charles' house is so small looking to what I thought it was & the verandah has been taken down & a porch put up in front & a small verandah at the side where the dining room door is. The house has all been painted fresh & looks very nice & the evergreens all round are very big now. We sleep in the room out of the drawing room.

Expenses for Wed. May 13.

Luggage keeping at Niagara	.20¢
Biscuits	.25
Night's lodgings	1.00
Going under the falls	1.00
Photographs	1.00
Dinner	.30

Tip to woman for dressing us in macintoshes	.05
Luggage keeping at Niagara on Canadian side	.10

Thursday May 14th. We spent most of the morning unpacking & Aunt Martha & the girls were very much interested in looking at everything. There was a tremendous lot of talking going on I can tell you. Lucy is very much like she used to be she is lame & cannot walk much she does most of the sewing & dressmaking for the family. She is quite a manager & does most of the managing of the house. Emma is very pale & looks delicate she is taller than Lucy & Marion is a lively girl. She used to be a very fat little thing but now she is quite thin & rather tall. Arthur is a thin boy who looks as if he was growing fast. He is very much like he was when he was little. He is rather a joke & says very sarcastic things. We went out & looked round the barn with Uncle Charles & got weighed. I was 130 & Maud 127 lbs. We both weigh more than any of the others & feel very healthy by most of them. After tea we all set out for Uncle Sams. The girls were much surprised because we did not wear rubbers. Everyone here wears them to walk in if it is at all wet. Uncle Sam's house is about ½ ml. from Uncle Charles'

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It is near the road & stands quite by itself with no trees around. I should think it would be very cold in winter. We found Aunt Ettie very poorly with her old trouble in her neck which was very much swollen. She was lying on the sofa in the sitting room. Uncle Sam seemed delighted to see us & held me at arms length to take a good look. He said he should not have known me. Then he said I was like my mother & Maud more like her father. Mabel is a bonny looking girl with very black eyes & hair. She is short & slight & very energetic. I think she does most of the housework as Aunt Ettie is very often ailing. Uncle Sam is so bright & cheery & always talks so hopefully, Aunt Ettie is more of a pessimist than he is. Harry has gone to Toronto. Samuel Rogers has got him quite a good position in some business & George Morrel has looked after him a bit. Uncle Cuthbert also has asked him there sometimes. I think his mother feels anxious about him & thinks they had better go & live at Toronto so he can live at home. If Uncle Sam can get anything to do there I think they would soon go. Uncle Charles think it will be far better for Uncle Sam to stay where he is. Harry could not bear farm work he always hated it. After we had been at Uncle Sams a bit we went over to Moses Corless's where the Bible Class ~~is us~~ was to be held. About a dozen were there Uncle C. conducted the meeting very nicely. I noticed one thing about it & that was the singing was very high & very shrill. After meeting Maud said to Mabel "Well Canadians have strong voices for singing" and Mabel just looked at her with an amused look & said "Oh Maud you are talking taffy."

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Marion has a fearfully shrill voice I never attempt to sing when I sit by her, but Lucy has rather a nice voice. Mrs. Corless told Maud she was much stouter in the face than when she was little which compliment Maud did not much appreciate. Moses Corless is very gray now & looks much older. Mrs. C. has lost her ringlets. We all walked home together after the meeting uncle Charles carrying a lantern & we followed him.

Friday May 15th. Uncle Thomas & Jessie came for us We took the primroses for uncle Thomas & the present mother sent Aunt Julia which she seemed very much pleased with indeed. I sat in front with

Uncle T. & Maud & Jessie behind. Uncle nearly all the way was asking us about Sunderland Friends. He seemed to know a great many of them. Ada & Petchel who is a real nice little gentlemanly fellow came in from school to dinner & after dinner Uncle Thomas drove us up to Louie's school. It is at a place called Pleasant Valley about a mile & a half S. of Hilliker's Corners. The schoolhouse stands by itself with grass all round & a few maple trees. School was over when we arrived & a boy was sweeping out the room & making a dreadful dust. We went in & saw the place & examined Louie's desk bell & blackboard etc. Then we all drove home. The house where she boards is a real nice place close to, where a Mr. Mason lives with a very pretty garden. Of course on the way back we passed the old home & were dreadfully disappointed to see how neglected it looked, The drive house has been burnt down & nearly all the old orchard cut down. The grass is all long & the whole place has a neglected untidy look. Coon's house next door looks real nice much nicer than ours & it in old times used to be the untidy one. Jno Tidey who ~~owns~~ rents our old place is very much in debt & has lost most of his money.

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The gentleman who owns it lives in Brantford & it is heavily mortgaged. Miss Carrol has a mortgage on it which her lawyer talks of foreclosing so probably the place will come back to her again. Everyone says it was beautifully kept when she lived there. She is very fond of flowers. When we arrived home we had tea in the middle of which Fred arrived & soon after tea he took us two a buggy ride which we much enjoyed in spite of the way he bumped us through the holes. He took us to William Stovers as he had a parcel to leave there. William Stover came out & had a conversation with us & said he would like to have us to tea some evening. Jessie Stover his father has just had a stroke but seems to be recovering now. Fred also drove us past his farm but would not take us in because he said it was not tidied up. We also passed William Bishop's he lives at the same place. When we got ~~up~~ home we sat up very late giving puzzles & riddles & looking at photographs. Fred paid a visit to the pantry & then went home about 11. He lives quite alone getting his supplies from home. Petchel drives Dick over every now & then with food for Fred.

Saturday May 16th. Breakfast at 8 o'clock was quite a change after Uncle Charles' at 6.45. It suits our constitutions much better. In the morning we went & called on Uncle Spence. He came to the door & seemed very shy. It was hard work keeping the conversation going.

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The little boy came in. His name is Spence [illegible]thorne & they call him "Ally". He is a big strong boy very like the Walkers in looks & very lively & full of fun & mischief. He can talk quite plain but would not come very near us. Once he came & touched the buckle of my belt & then ran off as if he were afraid I would catch him. Uncle Spence looks thinner & has not so much color as he used to have. Aunt Augusta is very gray & rather haggard looking. She has small eyes & wears spectacles. She was very pleasant & asked us to tea next Thursday. They keep a big strong servant so she can't have much to do. It is a very nice house the rooms are rather larger than Uncle Thomas' [illegible] it is very nicely furnished. After we had been there half an hour or so we went to Mrs. Mott's to call. She lives opposite in a nice little house. Her drawing room is quite the prettiest I have seen here it was so cosy & furnished with such good taste. Mrs. Mott lives with Carrie her youngest child she looks very little older than she used to & Carrie who was a chubby little child then is now a stout young lady rather pretty looking. She seems quite a favorite with everyone who knows her. Then we went to Mrs. Clark's shop which is a nice new one opposite where the old one used to be.

Mr. Clark was in & I introduced myself to him. At first he thought we were Howard Nicholson's daughters & both he & his eldest daughter Susie who was there also could not understand how we had such dark hair when our mother's was light.

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When we said we were Herbert Nicholson's daughters Mr. C. said "Oh that is a very different matter." They both seemed much interested & questioned us about the voyage etc & England. We bought some crewel silk there & then went back to Uncle Thomas' to dinner. Fred was here to dinner after which he & Uncle Thomas syringed the apple trees in the garden. They have a sort of barrel with a pump to it which they have on a wagon & then they drive the wagon under the apple trees & Fred pumps & Uncle Thomas holds the squirt. It is to kill the insects & is quite an institution on the farms round here. Last year was a very bad year because there were some hard frosts in spring which quite spoilt the fruit & crops. This year it is very dry & the farmers are longing for rain. In the afternoon we went with Ada & Jessie to a meeting of the Methodist missionary band of girls. It was held at Dr. Harvey's. Mrs. Harvey is president & takes the chair at the meetings. About a dozen came & a good deal of business had to be done & then we [w] had a solo & some recitations. They have a flower committee appointed every month who go & take bouquets to any sick people they know of & then at the end of the month they report how many bouquets they have given away. Mrs. Harvey seems a nice pleasant little body she was a school teacher before she was married. Her husband seems to have about the best practice round here. When we left there we went into Clark's shop & each bought a hat for every day.

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They had a very nice set of hats trimmed with very good taste. After tea Uncle Thomas Louie Petchell & we two drove up to Uncle Charles' again where we were warmly welcomed.

Sunday May 17th. We had breakfast at 7.30 & then walked to Sunday School at the big little meeting. Emma Marion, Maud & I went into Moses Corless' class. Charlie & his wife were also in it. It seemed so funny to be a Sunday School scholar again & answer questions. Bert's class was in front of ours, & we could hear nearly everything he said. Maud told him after he had given a very good lesson & he said "Oh I did not think you were attending to your teacher very much." Moses Corless gave us a very nice lesson but it seemed to me some of the class were rather sleepy. Charlie's wife is rather a pretty girl. She is only about 19 but seems a nice pleasant girl. Mabel was in Mr. Corless' class she was very quick at finding the places. Then after school we had meeting. Lucy started a hymn in which all joined then Uncle C. prayed & after a while spoke & then Maud sang a solo very well & meeting closed. It was about an hour long. I walked home with Uncle Charles & Marion & Maud rode in Bert's buggy. At dinner that day there were John H. Atkins (Aunt Martha's brother) & his two children a nice little boy & girl, Bert & his wife & baby, Charlie & his wife, Maud & me & all Uncle Charles family. There were 16 to dinner. After dinner we looked at photos & had some singing. Bert & his family left early as he has 9 cows & they take a lot of milking. Maud & I walked over to Uncle Sam's to tea. Aunt Ettie was rather better but looked very bad still. Mabel got us a very nice tea. Stewed dried peaches, tinned salmon, lemon pie, tarts & sandwich Cake. Uncle Sam was much interested in our photos but did not get thro' them all before Arthur came at 8 o'clock to take us home in the buggy.

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So we will have to take the photos again next time we go.

Monday May 18th. All us girls set to work at the washing. They use a machine & it makes the things so clean without any rubbing. We finished it all & got it hung out by about 10.30 & then rested awhile. Then Maud, Marion & I went a walk to the woods & found some flowers one a white one that we used to call mandrake & has a very sweet smell & the other a very pretty wild phlox mostly purple. We put the white flowers on a plate with leaves & ferns & they looked lovely. Mabel came in just before dinner & after dinner we all went out to the barn & got weighed. Mabel is the lightest I think. After that ~~we had~~ we had some music & singing & then Lucy, Marion & we two drove to Berts. We went to Case's Corners for letters Maud drove us. The horse was an old one which they call "Old Maud" so it was very appropriate she should drive. Old Maud goes very well but she has a bad habit of not standing still till you get in so you have to be pretty sharp about it. We spent the afternoon talking in Emma's parlour it was rather a slow time. Bert wanted to get all his chores done before tea so we had tea at 7.15 & had had dinner at 11.45 so felt pretty hungry. I thought it was no wonder the conversation fell rather flat we were so yawny. Bert has some very nice calves which we watched him feeding. He keeps a hired man. After tea we had some music Maud sang "the old Umbrella" & I sang "Aw wish your mother wad cum".

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Both songs seemed to suit Bert immensely. About 8 o'clock we went home (Marion driving us).

Tuesday May 19th. We did the ironing this morning Lucy & Maud did most of it & the rest of us watched & entertained them with conversation. Maud wrote home. After dinner we did some more writing. About 2.30 Emma, Maud & I went to ~~Un~~ Charlie's. It was a lovely afternoon & we had such a nice ride & went past Edward & William Cohoe's. Charlie lives on the ~~road~~ next road to Quaker St (North of it) close to where the railway crosses the road. It is the farm Ambrose Cohoe used to have.

Edward Cohoe's youngest daughter was engaged to be married to one of Ricey Almas' sons & he was taken very ill. Georgina nursed him & he died after a long illness. She has been very sad & quiet ever since. She seems as if she could not get over it at all. When we were driving up to Charlie's house we saw a democrat & 2 horses drive up after us & a woman with a friend's bonnet on got out – Mary, Charlie's wife had just taken us into the bedroom to take off our hats & in walked a plain woman friend with a friend's bonnet on & two little children very plainly dressed. The man was John Pollard oldest son of George Pollard & his wife is aunt of Charlie's wife. She was a Henderson. We felt rather disappointed at first at them turning up but we found the wife very jolly. She said she remembered me quite well. We sat & talked awhile & then all went a walk up the railway as far as the creek. I took charge of the boy he is about 1 yr & 10 mths old & is a fine fat fellow & took quite a fancy to me. Maud took to the little girl.

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When we got back we had a very comfortable tea. Mary gave us tinned peaches & some of her wedding cake (which her mother had made & which was not very first rate). But everything else was nice I enjoyed my tea there & fancied the things more than at Bert's. Mary has kept house for her brother for some time so is not entirely new to it. It is quite a nice little house with a sitting room good sized kitchen & 6 bedrooms 2 down & 4 upstairs. At tea John Pollard was introduced to us. He said

he remembered Herbert Nicholson well I don't know whether he meant agreeably or otherwise. He spoke several times during tea which is quite a wonder for him they say. After tea Emma would have some music as she knew Charlie would enjoy it. We felt afraid of shocking the Pollards. The mother said the children had never heard an organ before & she thought they might be frightened with it. They seemed to enjoy it thoroughly & so did the mother but I don't know if the father did or not. He did not say much. We sang the same 2 songs as at Bert's & one or two more. Emma enjoyed it immensely shocking them she looked real wicked. I am afraid we gave those two children a taste of evil they had never had before. We started home pretty early having enjoyed ourselves immensely & thinking we had had quite an adventure.

Wednesday May 20th. I spent part of the morning ironing blouses & packing up ready to go to Uncle Thomas'.

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Uncle Thomas & Jessie came for us soon after dinner. We took a portmanteau & a shawl strap. Uncle Thomas drove us down to Burgessville & then we drove to Louie's school for her. It was a nice long drive & a lovely afternoon. We saw the place where John Manson lived before he died also where the Jacobs live & went past Hillicker's Corners & past Charles Hewletts & on to Pleasant Valley. Louie had not quite let out her school so we waited a while & then drove to Mason's where she boards. We saw Miss Mason who said we must come to tea some evening after visiting Louie's school in the afternoon. After tea we all went to the Bible Class at a Mr. Chisels near where Thomas Haight used to live. Mr. Tom Chisel married a Miss Burke they have 3 children he is a cousin of John Chisel Wm's friend. They have a nice house & her sister Miss Mary Burke was there. She went to school when Mercer was there. She seemed very nice. Johnnie Burke is a station master somewhere, has been married 8 years & has one little child. Mr. Mercer & his brother are farming implement makers up north somewhere. Mrs. John Pollock was at the class & Mrs. Mott, Thomas Haight & little Henry Sutton who looks just the same & who leads the class. He makes out a lot of questions which are sent to the members & they have to answer them in the class. It makes the class much more interesting. Henry Sutton said he knew me directly he saw me. He wanted to know if there was any chance of Uncle Howard coming to Canada. Mrs. Pollock wants us to go & see her some day she has a nice looking daughter named Maud about 17 years old.

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Thomas Haight I think must be rather weak in the upper story he made some ridiculous remarks in the class. But Henry Sutton makes a capital leader & the people here talk far more freely at a Bible Class than they would in England.

Thursday May 23st. We spent such a jolly morning on the front steps. It was nice & shady & there was a lovely breeze all the time & very few mosquitoes. I did enjoy a nice quiet morning. Louie & Ada went off to Ingersoll to a teachers Convention. Most of the schools are having holiday because of it. We girls & Uncle Thomas drove to see them off & at the station we saw Miss Millie Hickie not the one who taught me but the other one. She teaches music in small places round. The sister who died seemed to have been more of a favorite than Millie is. We played a game of cricket with a club & football with Petchell on ~~Wed~~ Thursday just before going to the station. He was delighted to get anyone to play with as he is often rather lonely being so much younger than the others. He gets a good many snubs from his learned sisters but he is a happy sweet tempered boy & takes it all very well. In

the afternoon we set out for Uncle Spences taking our photo books with us as we thought he might be interested in [illegible] them. Jessie went with us. Aunt Augusta was very kind & nice & after awhile she went out to see to tea. When she was gone out Uncle Spence became much more lively & talkative. When Aunt Augusta came back she said "You seem to be having a very lively time here." She once told Aunt Julia that Uncle Spence married her because she was so chatty.

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At tea which was a most sumptuous repast Allie amused us by saying "I want some goosberries Mrs. Walker." After awhile he said "Let me get down Mrs. Walker." He was so indignant because he had to drink out of a tin cup as usual. He said he wanted that cup out of the sideboard. After tea we stayed talking till about 9 o'clock & then came home. Aunt Augusta paints as well as Uncle Spence, so the boy ought to be a genius at it. Their house is quite handsomely furnished & is quite large. They are going to have a little bedroom behind the drawing room put into it with an archway between so the room will be a very large one. The garden is very nice they seem to have every imaginable kind of fruit & a nice little lawn at one side big enough for a croquet ground. We have arranged to go to Uncle Spence's for a short time after we have done here. I was quite surprised when Aunt A. asked us to go & stay there.

Friday 22nd. After breakfast we had a game of cricket with Petchell after which we set off to pay some calls. We went first to see Mrs. Burke but she was away her daughter Mary was there though & is very good company. She used to go to Norwich School when W. & I went & she was in Mercer's Class. We had a long talk there & then went to Miss Carroll's. We had meant to call at McKee's on the way but had not time. So we went to Carroll's only. It seemed quite a long walk. There are such a lot of nice residences all the way out nearly to Miss Carroll's mostly nice brick houses many of them red. It is quite an aristocratic part of Norwich. The sidewalk the last part of the way needs repairing badly & you have to be careful or you

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Saturday May 23rd: We had breakfast rather earlier & then Uncle Thomas drove Maud & I me to the station. It was rather a cold morning but very nice & fine. We found on getting our tickets that owing to Queens Birthday tickets to Woodstock only a little over half the usual amount. We were introduced to Peter Kirkley & wife who looks very ill. We heard after that he was taking her to Woodstock hospital to leave her there. I do not know what is the matter but he looked very sad about it. He seems unlucky with his wives. We also spoke to Godfrey Ward & his wife in the station. When we got on the train & just before Burgessville we looked out of the window & saw Charlie in the lane with his horses. I waved my handkerchief & he waved his hat round his head. Charles Treffrey was in our car & when he saw us waving our handkerchief he thought it must be us so he asked Mrs G. Ward & she said "They are Herbert Nicholson's daughters. So he came across & introduced himself & sat by us the rest of the way & talked to us. I did not know who he was till he introduced himself. When we arrived at Woodstock we soon found Louisa & Ada in the station waiting for us & then we all went shopping. We were in White's Store which is just the same & looks flourishing. Then we went to Mrs. Swanton's to dinner. She is the person the girls board with when they are attending the Collegiate at Woodstock. She seems a nice little woman & has been a school teacher herself. She has 2 little children a boy & a girl.

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Her little girl has a doll's perambulator that I used to have & that I gave to Aet Louie & she gave it to this little girl. We got it at Woodstock to begin with & it has gone back there again. It is still quite good so I think has been taken good care of. After dinner Mrs. Swanton's mother & sister & her little girl came in. We were looking at a quilt they are getting made. It is all the rage now to raise money by quilts. You pay 5 or 10 cents to have your name put on one square of the quilt. They are worked on & when the quilt is full of names the ladies offer it for sale. If it won't sell they give it to the minister of the church. We went a walk round town & went to a photographers & got our photos taken we four together in a ladder shape. I hope it will be a good one I'm sure. We also went over the Collegiate & then the law Courts which are a very handsome buildings. The old man who looks after them is Mrs. Swanton's father. He was quite a joke. He let us sit in the Judge's Chair & showed us everything. Then we went up in to the tower to look at the view which was very pretty. Woodstock is a nice town every street is beautifully planted with trees & the footpaths are nice & shady. We saw the house where Mr. White the draper lives. It made us very stiff going up the tower the steps are so high & steep & there is no rail to hold onto. We went into White's shop again & Louie introduced us to Mr. White. He said he remembered our family well. He is going to England this month. He has a most polite effusive manner rather too much I think. I forgot to mention that we were in the hotel which used to be "Bishop's" but is now called "The Commercial". It looked just the same. Maud & I bought Bert & Charlie each a wedding present

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are apt to trip up on the ends of the planks. When we got there old Miss C. the one who used to give us cakes when she was baking came to the door. She was very busy that morning so had not tidied herself which she seemed to feel a good deal. One of her nieces Miss Ida was at home too & came in & was very pleasant. She remembered me quite well. After awhile she went out & got us tea & cake. Just as she was going out old Miss C. shouted to her that it was the tea in a certain canister on a certain shelf. We felt much honoured to have a special kind of tea. It was most refreshing when it came. They invited us all to tea on Tuesday Fred as well so we will be quite a party. The garden in front of their house is so pretty the grass is kept cut with a lawn mower & they have a swing boat & a hammock both there. They have nice flowers too. When we were there the old crazy aunt came to the door & began talking but her sister soon hustled her off. She seems to be a great care & trial to them. She thinks she is a queen. One of the 4 nieces has gone away to British Columbia to visit a relative there & there are 3 nieces at home now & a girl of 14 whom Miss Carroll adopted when she was very little & whom she treats like her own child. The place looked much the same as when we went to school there except that the bridge has been moved more to the left than it used to be. We got home rather late for dinner. We spent a nice quiet afternoon sitting on the stairs writing while Jessie was trimming a hat.

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Expenses at Norwich

Hats	\$1.75
Ball	.08

In the afternoon about 4 o'clock we ~~Jessie, Maud & I~~ tidied ourselves & then ~~went off~~ had tea. After tea Petchell went down town with us two. We went to the Post Office first but found there were no letters. Then we went to Haken's shop where Petchell got a pair of shoe laces. We were disappointed not to find Mr. Hakens in. His partner Mr. Wood was there but he is so old & feeble now he is not much good & very deaf as well. Then we went down the street & into the Gazette Office to pay Mr. Bartholemew a visit. At first he seemed quite shy & embarrassed at having a visit from 2 strangers. We told him who we were & he wanted to know if W. had kept up his shorthand. He was so jolly & showed us all round the place & said he would like us to come in next Tuesday or Wednesday evening to see the Gazette being printed. He has a glass eye having a lost one of his through an accident. His daughter is a grown up young lady. Last year he & wife & daughter went over to England for 2 or 3 months & had a fine time. He has some well off relations & some of them stood the expenses. He was in London just the same time last year as we were. After we left him we went & called on Mary Ann Treffry. She came to the door herself & seemed so pleased when she heard who we were. She said Maud was the nicest looking & the best behaved baby she ever saw. Her house looked just the same as in olden times. Her daughter Alice came in when we were there. She is a teacher in the public school & seems to do very well. Jane Stringam lives with them. She wears a Friends bonnet & has a cold stiff look. Alice Treffry was also very proper but the old lady was quite charming & wants us to go in & see her again which I think we will do

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Charlie a clock & Bert 2 pictures. We expect to take them next Thursday or Friday when we go to Uncle Charles'. We had our parcels sent to the train & they met us there. We were terribly laden up & Charles Treffry was very kind getting us 2 seats together & looking after us generally. At Norwich Peter Kirkly carried out pictures to the buggy & was most polite. After tea I went with Petchell to call on Aunt Augusta. We fixed that we are to go there a week ~~on~~ today for a few days. Ally had just got a new cart & had taken it to bed with him & Uncle Spence was sitting with him. Aunt Augusta called Uncle & he came down but had not much to say. We stayed about half an hour & then came home.

Expenses for Sat 23rd

Tickets to Woodstock	.80¢
Clock for C.	4.00
Pictures for B.	3.00
Pins etc.	.10
Photo	1.00
Sweets	.05
Nail Brush	.05
Looking glasses	.08

Sunday May 24th. It was a lovely bright morning. Louie Ada Maud & I went to meeting also Uncle Thomas & Petchell. It was so interesting going to the old brick once more. It has certainly not changed much except that the seats face the E. end now instead of the N. side & there is a platform at the end & all the old gallery has gone. We went out to the graveyard which looked so peaceful & pretty. There are such a lot of lilies of the valley on Harold's grave & on those of Uncle Thomas' children. Then we went into School. Louie took me up to Eliza Coho who was delighted to see me.

She said I had a look of both my mother & father. We were in James Stover's class he looks exactly the same. Uncle Thomas has the old peoples class there were about a dozen of them. Wm. Cohoe & wife, Wm. Stover from up west & his wife, Mrs. Mott, Harvey Grizzel, Fayette Barnes, Wm. Bishop, Ephraim Stover & some others.

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William Dellar has the boys' Class Ada Bishop (William's daughter) has the girls' Class. Louisa has the very little children & James Stover has the young people. He gave quite a good lesson Ada is rather a trial to him I think because she will ask questions & I fancy he feels rather nervous for fear he won't be able to answer them. There were about 50 in the school altogether. After school we went straight into meeting. There was hardly any silence. William Dellar spoke very well & Uncle Thomas read a chapter & Fayette Barnes spoke. Fred said very well for him as he usually gives them too much of a dose. Maud sang a solo amid a dead silence. They seem to thoroughly appreciate anyone singing like that & enjoy it immensely. Ada & I rode home with Fred in his covered buggy. Covered buggies were not meant for high trimmings on your hat or very wide brims. Louisa has one hat trimmed so high she can hardly get into the covered buggy. After dinner we showed Fred photos & he showed us some of his & then Dr. Harvey & his wife called & stayed about ½ hour. Dr. Harvey is a very clever interesting man. He is Uncle Thomas' doctor & seems to have the best practice in Norwich. His wife is a nice lively little woman. In the evening Fred took Jessie, Maud & I to the Methodist Church. It is a fine new church nicely fitted up inside. We sat pretty near the front. They have a choir of about 10 on the platform who sing very well. One lady sang a solo very well. The church was nearly full they seemed to be nearly all young people. The minister read his sermon it was on "How Reading affects character". It was quite interesting. In his prayers he prayed a good deal for the Queen because it was her birthday. He prayed that she might gain more & more power in the world & always g have the victory over her enemies. I cannot say I agreed with him at all. They said that last week his little boy went to sleep in the middle of the sermon & Mr. Atkins the minister stopped preaching & snapped his fingers at him & told him to wake up. The boy was quite covered with confusion.

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Mr. Addison son of old Addison is one of the choir. After Church we went a walk & Fred took me to see Cook's mansion. It is a fine house at the N.E. corner of the village. One of Dr. Cook's sons lives there one of the younger ones I think. After we got home we had some music. They never seem to tire of being sung to in this house. About 11 o'clock Fred went home & we all went off to bed. We saw Aunt Augusta going out of Church looking very majestic. I noticed at the Old brick & also at Beaconsfield that the singing was very poor & flat they need someone to put them through a bit. To morrow Fred has been arranging with some others to go a picnic to morrow afternoon. We are hoping it will be a fine day.

Monday May 25th. It was raining very heavy in the night but was fair though cloudy in the morning. About 9 o'clock John [E] Atkins called with his little boy & his brother Joe Atkins who is over for a day or two. They stayed quite a short time & did not seem to have much to say. I spent the morning reading & writing. About 12.30 we had dinner during which Fred drove up with a democrat with 3 seats & his team of horses. Aunt Julia & Jessie had packed 2 large baskets full of provisions. It had been raining off & on most of the morning but seemed to clear up a little about dinner time. Fred drove us first down to Tidey's Corners but there was no other load there so we drove to a nice brick house up behind where Morphys used to live & got a young lady named Miss Pettit. She had a cousin

Mr. Henry who was going. We overtook him near the English Church. Then we drove back to Tideys & the other load soon drove up. There was a lumber wagon loaded with boys & girls which started first & then our democrat with 8 of us in it & then another more like a wagonette with about a dozen in it.

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These young people belong to what is called the "League". [illegible] The Xtian Endeavourers from 2 or 3 Churches join & have a league instead of having one for each church by itself. They also have Social evenings sometimes. We thought they were a very nice set of young people. Near Milldale there was a race chiefly between the lumber waggon & the first democrat (not ours Fred had too much sense to gallop his horses with a big load & a heavy sandy road. The 2 horses won I believe eventually but they did make a dust & galloped as hard as they could go. The young folks in the lumber waggon could hardly keep their seats they were shaken about so much. I was glad a I was behind such a steady going driver as Fred. Mr. Henry in our waggon was a great joke. His home is in Dakota but he is going to school here & then is going in for matriculation & then to study medicine at Toronto University. You would not think he came from such an outlandish place as Dakota he looks such a gentleman & is so polite. He talks through his nose most terribly. We passed the meeting house at Milldale & the place where James Barker used to live. It is rather sad to see a few ruins & all looking so desolate. After Milldale all the fences are of stumps. Otterville was our destination & we all got out & walked about in the woods. Some went a row in the boats. I went with Louie & 2 other teachers who were hunting ferns. We found a lot of maiden hair & some other very pretty ferns. I found some wild wood geranium just like we have in England & a very pretty little white flower which I did not know the name of. We also had a short game of ["Clackman"]. Mr. Henry the Dakota man was quite the best runner there. He is very light & active & no one could come near him. We made Carrie Mott's acquaintance not having spoken to her before. She seems very nice. She is very short & told us she weighed 10 stone so you can imagine she is rather stout.

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Then we had tea which was laid out on a long table. Two of the girls brought lemon juice in jars with screwed tops & one of the gentlemen went & got a pail of nice cold water. They put the lemon in & some sugar & made lovely lemonade. One lady brought tea & got some made at a house near by. There were meat & lettuce sandwiches, ham ones, potted meat, egg, & tinned salmon & cold beef sandwiches. Then all kinds of very nice cake, jam tarts, pickles, gingerbread & lemon pie. It was a real good spread & everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. We started home pretty soon after tea. We had a most lively time all the way home. Fred drove us under a locust tree & we got some branches of the blossom. It is just like white laburnum & smells very sweet. We all put some in our hats & Mr. Henry had a flag (Union Jack for Queen's birthday which was kept as holiday on Monday instead of Sunday). He tied it to the end of an umbrella & waved it about all the way. Everyone we passed looked amused. On the way to Otterville we met old Mr. Williams the darky & he bowed most profoundly to us. He is quite well off now they say & is doing fairly well. Mr. Henry & Ada played Cats Cradle with a piece of string coming home & we had quite a fight with wheat which he got out of a field. It is quite long & has ears on it now. Mr. H. said he was sure he was getting lock jaw with laughing so much. He is one of the scholars in the school & Ada is one of the teachers she has to line him up every morning & if he is late he is called out. People here seem to go to school much ~~later~~ older than they do in England. On the way Maud drove Fred's team all the way nearly & enjoyed it

very much. The conveyance in front of us had the horses which are usually used for the hearse & we had the wagon which is used to take the pall bearers too funerals in.

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We enjoyed the picnic very much especially the drive & the tea.

Tues. & Thurs.

Hat	.90
Book & Acid	.13
Twine	.25
Stamps	.33
Collection	.06

Tuesday May 26th

Uncle Thomas drove Louie back to school & we accompanied them. Then he brought us home by Quaker Street it was very interesting seeing the red brick house where Maud was born. We did not see the house much because the trees have grown up so big all round it & quite hide it from view. Mrs. John Sutton still lives there & the place seems to be kept very nice. We also saw Harvey Darbyshire's place. He has built a new brick house. His wife had some money left her & that is the way they have used it. We saw J. Stover at work in a field. Their place looks just the same. Susan Sutton still lives in the same place & it looks so pretty & neat. In the afternoon after dinner Maud & Jessie both retired & had a nap & then we tidied ourselves & went off to McKees. On the way Nellie Wood (who was a very small girl when we left here) passed us on her bicycle or "wheel" as they are called here. She is a tall young lady now. When we got to McKees' we knocked at the front door & Nellie Wood came to the door & showed us into sitting-room. After awhile we heard some one come fussing into the next room & open & shut some drawers & very soon Mary came in. She is such a tall large made strong looking girl but has the same nice face as of old. She kissed me quite affectionately & we talked a bit & looked at photos. She wants us to come to tea some time later on. Next we went to Miss Carrol's. [illegible] the one who used to keep the school was in the porch & Miss Carroll the old lady to welcome us. They are all so kind & jolly we ~~can~~ could not help but enjoy ourselves. They have adopted a girl named Leila. They took her as a puny little baby 2 months old & now she is nearly 14. She is very tall for her age & very pretty. They make so much of her & talk so much about her it will be no wonder if she gets spoilt in fact some people think she is spoilt already. She is a clever girl too & has passed her High School Entrance & is going in for something else now. She is very musical too. When we were going down to tea Miss Carroll's crazy sister was sitting in a room just off the stairs she is nearly always dressed in white & often puts on white gloves for evening. She thinks she is the Queen & is very particular who cooks the food she eats. She must be a great care & trial to them.

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She was the brightest & cleverest of the family at one time. Her parents both took fever & she nursed them quite alone & completely overdid herself & then she took it & was very delirious but never was right in her mind after it. After tea we went round the garden. Miss Ida took us she is the nicest of the lot I think. We saw into the room where we used to have school. Miss Carroll has taken several of Barnado's boys. She has one now who seems to be quite a treasure he is such a good boy & so useful. She sends him to school in winter. She keeps a hired man & manages all the farm herself. Leila & Petchell went off together & played quite a while. We sat in the porch & talked & some of us played

at "toad's bellies". You get a particular kind of leaf & work the centre all loose so it is like a bag & then blow into it till it looks like a little balloon then you pinch it & it goes off with a pop. We also amused ourselves with making a noise by putting grass between our thumbs & all blowing at once. It made a hideous noise & Aunt Libbie the crazy one came to see what was the matter. The mosquitoes began to get troublesome so we all went indoors soon after which Fred & Ada came. Old Miss Carroll had been pretty quiet till he came & then she got quite witty & charming & they two talked "shop" all the rest of the evening. ~~Wh~~ About 10 o'clock Fred said he thought we had better go but Miss C. said "Oh you must have some refreshments first." We had raspberry wine (non-intoxicating) & cakes & then we went. Miss Carroll said she could not imagine how Fred could summon up courage to take so many girls about. We got home about 11.

Wednesday May 27th. In the morning Jessie took us into the village we went to Harry Haken's shop & got some little things & to post Office. Then we went to see the new school. We went into Ada's room & heard her teaching her class. She seems to manage them very well without being very strict with them. In recess time we went round all the rooms & were introduced to most of the teachers. Charles Corless was not there but we saw his room. They are all nice light airy rooms with beautiful black boards & the teachers seem very clever at illustrating & doing diagrams with colored chalks.

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We thought too much time was spent in the children drawing little trifling things & such like work & not enough on such subjects as spelling & reading. But we were there so short a time we could not really judge. We mean to go again some day. We met Ida Mason the daughter of the people Louie lives with. We were to have visited Louie's school today but as tomorrow is more convenient to the Masons' we are to go then instead. It came on heavy pelting rain while we were at school & we had to wait a good while before we could get home which made us rather late for dinner. Petchell came home & got soaked. He took Ada's dinner back for her so she did not get in for it at all. It cleared up after dinner & so Jessie & we two drove up to Uncle Charles'. We took the clock & pictures for Charlie & Bert's presents & called at each house to deliver them but did not go in. Mary was quite alone Charlie having gone to help his Uncle John [illegible] Atkins for the day. Emma Bert's wife was also at home with her little girl who beamed at us from the verandah. She weighs 29 lbs Emma told us. Then we drove to Uncle C's. They seemed surprised to see us as we had told them we were going on Thursday. I packed up some clean things to take back with us. We had a nice time & a good substantial tea. Uncle Charles was in a lively humour. We went out & watched Charlie & him milking & then it was time to go. I drove all the way home. We called at Uncle Sam's on the way home he & Aunt Etta were at home but Mabel & her cousin Miss Yager were out. Aunt E. seems very far from well but she & Uncle Sam are both so nice & cheerful it is quite a pleasure to go & see them. Uncle Sam could hardly believe Dick was the same horse he looks so fat & flourishing. We had a nice drive home by New Durham past where John Atkins lives. It is the place where George Haight used to live. We also passed William Bishops at the Corner. There is a farm about half way between J. Atkins' & W. Bishop's where a man lives whose wife hung herself in the garden. W. Bishop's son was working there & he was the first to find her he got such a shock he was quite ill after it. She had often told Mrs. Bishop she would do it some day. She never seemed to care much for her children. We got home at 8 o'clock for the Bible Class which was to be held at Uncle Thomas'. But no one but Mrs. Pollock turned up & so it was not held. We amused ourselves by playing Tiddlywinks, Consequences & another game which I have forgotten the name of.

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You have to [illegible] flip things like draughts into the centre of a board & try to hit your opponent off. It is a very good game except that it hurts your finger ends rather.

Thursday May 28th. We went down town this morning & did a little shopping. I went to a shoe shop owned by a Mr. Gillam (Joshua's son). He fastened some buttons on my shoes with fasteners. He knew all the time who we were I fancy but after awhile he asked if we were from the other side. We said "Yes". He then asked if our name was Nicholson & said he was at our father's & mother's wedding at the old brick. I got some [illegible] shoe buttons & fasteners & when I asked how much they were he said he would not charge anything for them. The day before but one we were at Mr. Haken's shop & had a long & quite interesting conversation with him. He was so jolly. Maud bought some string to make a hammock & when she came home Aunt Julia told Maud of a carpenter who could make her a netting needle to work string with. She made the acquaintance of the old man & his wife who are English. Later on in the morning he brought the needle & when she asked how much it would be he said. Oh nothing "I'm glad to do anything I can for one who comes from the old country." Everyone here calls England "the old country". When we got home Uncle Thomas asked us if we would mind if Petchell drove us up to Louie's school after dinner. We said "Oh no we should be pleased to have him." When Petchell came in Uncle told him he was going to give him a treat & let him stay away from school that afternoon but would not tell him what it was. Petchell was awfully excited & came to try & pump us but we would not tell him. At dinner he told him & it was a treat to see Petchell's delight. He drove us up directly after dinner & felt very important. The roads were rather muddy & he drove fast through the puddles & splashed us rather but apologised so gracefully we had not the heart to be vexed with him. We went into Louie's school there were about 18 there ranging from 9-18 years of age. She has one pupil who is a brother of Mrs. Wilson who was at Sunderland his name is Charlie Gray & he is a little weak mentally.

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He upset an inkbottle on the desk behind him & was trying to mop it up. The boy who it belonged to was up in class then but when he came back & saw what Charlie had done he was vexed at him & dipped his fingers in the ink & smeared Charlie's face all over. We could not help laughing though we did try not to. Petchell's greatest chum Artie Duncan goes to that school. He is Tom Duncan's son & is a nice bright looking little fellow. Petchell went & sat by him at his desk. Louie's school would be large enough for about 40 but there were only 18 there. She has one or two very big ones who look about grown up. After school was over we all went over to Mason's which is about 3 minutes walk from the school & is the place where Louie boards. It is a nice large comfortable brick house nicely furnished & the garden well kept & pretty. Mr. & Mrs. Mason are English born she comes from Devonshire & talked a lot about the old place where they used to live. At first when we sat down in the Drawing Room she & her eldest daughter were very stiff & proper. I think they felt shy. After awhile Ida the youngest daughter came in she was not at all shy. She chatted & laughed & seemed quite at ease. She is 19 or 20 & still attends school. We had tea in another sitting room a very nice one but none of the men folks came in. Petchell told us they had theirs in the kitchen & he said from what he saw of it it was a good spread. We had tea about 7 I should think & then after sitting & talking & looking at photos we went away. Mrs. Mason acted all the time as though she was afraid we would be very particular being English & made a fuss & so was very proper. I liked Miss Mason & Ida very much the former is shy at first but it goes off after awhile & then she is real jolly. Petchell drove us home & left us at the Methodist Church where a missionary Conference was going on. We went in & got a seat near the door when Maud felt someone give her a dig in one shoulder & turned &

saw Fred had come in. So he sat with us. We did not enjoy the meeting much because we could not hear what a lot of the women said & a good many of them spoke. It was a meeting of the Womens Missionary Society. The minister of the Church took the chair. We saw the Misses Carrroll & Leila there also Aunt Augusta. We walked home with Fred & Jessie. Jessie had been appointed a waiter at the tea which was provided for the delegates & she was also appointed to take notes & give a report to the missionary band held at Mrs. Harvey's

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Friday May 29th

It was a cold windy cloudy morning. Fred came home to breakfast & soon after took Maud & me to the cheese factory at the junction & we went over it & saw how the cheese was made. It was very interesting but I did not much care for the smell. We each ate a large piece of good Canadian cheese. Then we went & saw the place where the pigs are kept which are fed on the whey. They had about 190 in of all sorts & sizes. Some with fearful long snouts & some covered with quite long yellow & black hair hideous things. There were 2 litters of young ones only a few days old.

When we were coming away we met John Pollock driving some more up. He buys pigs for some man. Then we went to a brickyard near & saw bricks being made. Then we got into the buggy & drove to Mr. Adam Stover's. I drove all the way home from the cheese factory & Maud all the way there. Fred is awfully good letting us drive whenever we want.

We drove a in at Adam Stover's & Fred went & asked him if we might go & look over his "Silo". A "Silo" is a kind of circular tower for cutting & storing corn to feed the cattle. Adam Stover is a Hicksite but he seemed very pleased to see us & went & told his wife who soon came out wrapped up in a shawl. They have a very large house & barn. The barn has a Silo in the centre & then a sort of circular barn round it.

Extract from the NORWICH GAZETTE May 28

Mrs. Thos Walker has been quite indisposed of late.

Misses Eggman and Walker of our public school staff attended the meeting of the Oxford Teachers' Institute held in Ingersoll on Thursday and Friday. The teachers of the first three divisions remained at home and kept their pupils hard at work.

Mr and Mrs Norman Sampson of Toronto, were the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs Geo Barr this week. Mr Sampson is conducting a drug business in the western part of Toronto and reports business good.

Miss Yager, of Toronto, is the guest of Miss Mabel Walker, of Beaconsfield.

The Misses Nicholson, of Sunderland, England, arrived in Norwich recently intending to spend the summer with relatives here. They are at present at their uncle's, Mr Thos Walker.

About 50 of our young ladies and gentleman pickniced to Otter Park on Monday.

Mr F W Case, of Beaconsfield, is receiving the congratulations of his friends on winning the first prize - a \$100 bicycle - at Monday's bicycle races at Woodstock. We extend congratulations.

Miss E Brady spent the 24th at Simcoe.

Mr Geo Poldon and son spent the holiday at Woodstock.

Mrs J L Scott, of Chatham, is visiting her mother, Mrs Gilbert Moore.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for a sketch of Friends' Meeting House, Quaker St., Norwich.]

FRIEND'S
MEETING HOUSE.
QUAKER ST.
NORWICH

We went & saw a lot of calves & several young bulls. Some of the calves were Jerseys & perfect little beauties. When we were upstairs we got weighed Fred & I are about the same about 130 lbs or 9 stone 4 lbs. Fred is hardly as tall as Maud so he is pretty solid. Adam Stover asked me if my sister & I were not very near of an age! He has 3 or 4 sons & they go travelling about all over & spend their father's money pretty freely. Old Adam Stover said it had long been his desire to pay a visit to England. Both he & his wife were very pleasant. We drove from there to our old home where we lived just before we left Norwich. We found the house locked up & no one at home so took a walk round by the barn. The Drivehouse we used to have is burnt down & another very poor one built in its stead. Mr. Tidey has planted a great deal of small fruit. The field behind the cow stable is full of plum trees & currant bushes etc & the Orchard W. of the house the oldest one of the two is planted with Currant bushes. The whole place looked small to us & untidy. John Tidey & his wife came home before long & looked rather astonished to see us there. They were very pleasant & Mrs. T. showed us over most of the downstairs part of the house which interested us very much indeed.

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She uses the little playroom for a pantry. She talked as though it had been a great come down to them leaving their other place & going to live there. The two old folks live there alone & the place has a dreary melancholy look very different from 15 years ago. We went from there to visit Norwich Cemetery S. of the bridge. It is nicely kept & I saw the graves of quite a number of people I remembered. Maud found a robin's egg on the grass & gave it to me to blow. Fred thought I took too long over it & asked me to let him try so I gave it to him & he stuck his fingers through it. Very soon after Maud found another egg a prettier one on the grass & she would not let us try our hands again at blowing but said she would take it home & blow it there. We got into the buggy & had driven a little way when she smashed that one so we turned the laugh onto her. We got home just in time for dinner having enjoyed our ride immensely. In the afternoon Maud & I went with Aunt Julia & called on Mrs. James Barr. Her daughter Jessie who is now Mrs. Cornell came to the door. She is nice looking & very ladylike & reminded us of Mrs. Hutchinson at Carlisle. She wants us to go & see her some time. Annie, James Barr's youngest daughter is very pretty & has just lately been married & gone to live somewhere out west. She is a splendid painter & gained several prizes at the Chicago Exhibition.

Louie had a few lessons from her just before she was married. Bella the youngest but one married Edwin Palmer, another daughter Eliza died & another is married somewhere else I think. We also went & called on Mrs. Ellis. She is wife of Dr. Ellis. Both she & the doctor come of wealthy English families but his father is very stingy & believes in sons earning their own living. Her friends send her lots of things & she has the house very prettily furnished. She is a great talker. Aunt Julia likes her immensely but neither Maud nor I cared for her. She talked too much about herself & her own doings we thought.

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[Transcriber's note: See the sketch in the original.]

Mrs. Ned Batty was there when we went but soon took her departure. She is a pretty girl & looks quite young. Mrs. Wainright the banker's wife came in part of the time. She is a very pleasant young person & said she saw us going to Woodstock on Saturday. She saw us in White's store too. She said she was quite getting into bad habits since she came to live at Norwich & had given up wearing gloves. When we came home it was time to go to Burke's to tea. So Louie, Ada, Maud & I (Jessie was asleep on the sofa) went over & were warmly welcomed. We had tea in the kitchen. Mr. Burke is a rough & ready old fellow. He laughed a good deal during tea especially when we told some of our experiences on shipboard. His brother in law Mr. Brown was there to tea. I remembered him quite well. He used to drink & once got a black eye in a drunken brawl on the train coming from Port Dover. He looks quite different now & was quite nice to talk to. The Burkes seem to almost worship Uncle Howard & Aunt Louie. After tea we had quite a lot of singing & then Petchell came to say that some one had called to see us & Aunt Julia wanted us to come home. So we all went home & found Miss Pettit & Mr. Henry & his sister sitting in state. It was a rather stiff affair. Maud sat on the music stool & did not look at all proper but the rest did & conversation flagged rather. Mr. Henry seemed very shy. They stayed about half an hour & then departed. Instead of shaking hands all round when they departed they each bowed at the door. Fred had arranged to take us to call on the Duncans after tea so directly they were gone he ran & got the buggy & off we drove. We arrived at Duncan's about 9 o'clock a funny time to pay calls but we had a most pleasant time. Mrs. Tom Duncan is a real nice lively intelligent person & makes up for her husband who seems to be a man of few words. Maud talked to Sarah Ann Duncan, I talked to Mrs. & Fred listened & put in a remark now & then. They seem very fond of Fred he lived with them 3 years when he was learning farming. T. Duncan has two little boys the oldest attends Louie's school & is a nice looking little fellow. When we were coming home from Duncans there was a freight train across the road & it kept there shunting about & kept us waiting such a time. We would think it was going on & then it would shunt back again. Fred's horse is not very much afraid of trains.

Saturday May 30th. It was a perfect morning the sky quite blue & the sun shining. After breakfast Louie, Ada, Maud, Petchell & I all went with Dick & the light wagon to the Old Brick meeting House. Ada & Maud took shears & knives & cut the grass & trimmed up the shrubs in the lot where their little ones & Harold are buried. They made it look so neat & nice. Louie & I sat in the wagon near the gate & sketched the meeting House. I got quite a nice little sketch of it in my diary. Louie did not bring her paints but only did a pencil drawing. I also took a little sketch of Harold's grave but did not get it painted. We got home by dinner time. After dinner there was a meeting of the Women Friends missionary Society here. Lucy, Emma & Marion came to it also Ada Bishop, Mrs. James Haight, Miss Treffry, Miss Maud Kirkley, Aunt Augusta & her little boy. She came not knowing there was a meeting & intending to pay a call. It was rather a slow & painful meeting ~~but~~ & no one seemed to

have much to say. One girl gave a reading another read a missionary letter from Japan. They were two Misses Nobbs. Mrs. Mott was here too. After meeting Aunt Augusta attacked us & said she wanted us to stay there at least 2 weeks. We cannot possibly do it because we have promised to go to Uncle Charles' on Saturday they are coming for us on Saturday evening. Then we have to go to Uncle Sam's about the Wednesday after.

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This evening we have spent in singing & talking & being lazy generally. Louisa is not very well this evening & seems to have a touch of fever. It has been raining most of the afternoon. After tea Fred took Aunt Julia & Louie down to the doctors. He thinks she will soon be all right again.

Sunday May 31st. A most lovely morning, the sky bright blue & the sun shining. We drove to meeting. Aunt Julia and Louie stayed at home. Uncle Charles & Aunt Martha came down to the Old Brick. James Stover as usual taught our class & we had quite a lively time. Some of us asked questions at the end. I quite enjoy the Bible Classes here. Charlie & his wife were at the Old Brick too. In meeting there were on one form Charlie, myself, Mary, Maud, Jessie & Ada. Uncle Charles sat at the head of the meeting & spoke at considerable length too long we thought. Fayette Barnes also spoke shortly. After meeting we were besieged by folks wanting to shake hands. It was almost as bad as the Pottery is sometimes. Edward Cohoe & his wife (who used to be Mauds S.S. teacher) were there & seemed pleased to see us. They have had a lot of troubles one daughter married and died leaving 3 or 4 little children & another has married Fayette Barnes. Georgina the youngest is the only one at home now. She was engaged to a son of Ricey Almas. He took typhoid fever & she nursed him all the time he was ill & then he died. They say she is nearly broken hearted. I sat next her in Sunday school & she seemed a very nice sort of girl I thought. Mrs. James Stover has adopted a little boy he is about two years old now. Edward Cohoe still wears his hair the same as he used to. Fred drove Jessie & me home after meeting & the others went with Uncle Thomas. After dinner we walked about the garden a bit & then Fred put his horse in the buggy & I drove Louie & him to Dr. Harvey's opposite the Presbyterian Church. He seemed to think she was better then we went home & Maud got in instead of Louie & we went a long drive first East & then South along a winding sandy road. The woods were perfectly lovely the pine & fir trees look such a fine contrast to the fresh green of the others. We passed Lossings grist mill where there is a mill dam along the margin of which we saw quite a lot of blue flags in flower. Coming back we saw some trees with caterpillars' nests in them & the leaves were entirely eaten off the whole tree. We saw a lot of lovely wild yellow canaries & some red headed wood peckers also a heron. Going to meeting we saw a red winged blackbird I don't know if it is the same as they call "Scarlet Tangier" or not.

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We have seen some lovely butterflies since we came here & quite longed to catch & keep some of them. We came to Fred's farm & he went to milk his cows while we made his bed & tidied up his rooms a bit. The house is the one where Michael Fitch lived & is quite prettily situated though the kitchen part is very much out of repair & wants rebuilding. We went out to the barn & saw Fred milking. He has a very fierce bull which has been loose with the cows till yesterday when he decided it was not safe to have out & so chained it up. It was in a terrible temper yesterday afternoon & bellowed & [groaned] & made such a to do. It did not seem to like the sight of us at all. Fred said we had more pluck than most girls of his acquaintance. He said Louie & Mabel were there once & the bull began [cutting] up & they trembled & screamed & finally ran out of the barn. We found some

eggs in the barn while the milking was going on. Then we drove home & got here about 7 o'clock & meeting (or rather church) was at 7.30 so we had to eat our tea pretty fast. Then Fred & 4 of us went to the Methodist Church. On the way we saw Charlie & his wife driving there in their buggy. We had an excellent temperance sermon & the singing there is always very good. Miss Duger is in the Choir also May Addison who sang a [sø] duet with her father Byron Addison. She is a rather pretty girl. We seemed to know quite a lot of people going out. John Tidey & wife, Miss Mason, the Carroll's, Aunt Augusta, & several others were there. Then we went a short walk down the East Road & finally came home & sang hymns & talked till 11.45 when Fred ~~came~~ went home.

↓ Monday June 1st. Went with Louie to her school & had a real nice drive. It is lovely weather though cool & with occasional showers which keep everything beautifully fresh. On the way back Uncle Thomas drove us in to see a piece of land he has near Uncle Spence's house. There are a lot of apple trees on it & they are at present giving promise of a good crop. He has several trees of early harvests apples. Soon after getting home I took my paints & went out to the Old Friends Meeting House across the road & took the following sketch of Uncle Thomas' house.

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[Transcriber's note: See the sketch in the original of the house of Mr. T. Walker, Norwich.]

HOUSE of Mr. T. Walker
NORWICH.

I sat on the meeting house steps which was a very comfortable seat. While there I heard someone call out & on looking up I saw Bert & Emma & the baby in their light wagon. They came driving up to the meeting house & talked awhile. Maud & [Jessie] came racing over when they saw them. In the afternoon I finished my painting & then went & packed up our things. [Fred] went off to Uncle Spence's. They have a very nice house quite a bit larger than Uncle Thomas' & very nicely furnished. The garden is very pretty they have several rare bushes in full flower (yellow Roses). Ally the little boy is a lively clever little fellow & though only 3 years old [~~eat~~s] knows all his alphabet. He calls "Tomatoes" "Tommy Legs" & music "muggins". After tea Aunt Augusta took us to the meeting of the Young Peoples League which is almost the same as a Christian Endeavour. There were quite 40 there. Tom Duncan is president & makes a nice one too. His wife is a member too. It was Consecration meeting but there seemed to be a great many absent. Fred, Ada, & Jessie were there. Fred has to take the topic next ~~Su~~Monday the subject is "The Tongue". Nearly all the teachers in the public School are members of this Society. Miss Pettit plays the organ she seems to be a great musician. We had some music on the organ after we got home & then all retired to rest. Maud & I have a fine large bedroom with every comfort & very prettily furnished Aunt Augusta seems to be very clever at doing up her house & painting all sorts of little knickknacks.

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Tuesday June 2nd. A most lovely day blue sky & bright sunshine. Ally is most friendly with us now. He is very like uncle Spence & has a very big head too big the doctor says. He is very clever & knew his letters at 2 years old. He says the most amusing things sometimes & is very fond of kissing little girls. Uncle Spence, Ally, Maud & I went down town to the post office to post a letter home & also to see if there were any for us. In the afternoon Mrs. Henry Moore called (Cordelia Stover) she remembered lots about us. I should hardly have known her she looks so white & delicate. She &

Aunt Augusta are great friends in a kind of Society way. Maud & I were rather suspicious that she made fun of Aunt Augusta really. Mrs. Moore is quite pretty & young looking she has one boy who is away at school in Philadelphia. Henry Moore has lately been bankrupt but they live in a large house & keep a servant & Mrs. M. was beautifully dressed. She wants us to go & call on her some time when we are here. Aunt Augusta had invited Charlie & Mary here to tea but they never turned up & they fixed to come today. We waited tea $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour but they never came. Aunt Augusta felt rather disgusted about it. However we enjoyed a good tea without them. After tea Uncle & Aunt & we too went a walk round town. This is a lovely house & beautifully furnished with every comfort. The rooms are large & high too. ~~We have a fine big bedroom &~~ We have any amount of room to keep our clothes in. The garden is very nice too & they have a nice little coach house at the back & keep a few Plymouth Rocks which lay splendidly. I wonder they don't want to keep a horse & buggy.

Wednesday June 3rd. Another perfect day. Maud went with Aunt Augusta to her dressmakers & I took some chairs out & sat on the lawn & drew this house in my diary. It is such a complicated house it is very difficult to draw. It was done under difficulties too as the sun was very hot & I had to keep re-adjusting my parasol & Ally kept coming & talking Uncle Spence too was hovering round which made me very nervous as he is such a good painter.

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[Transcriber's note: See the sketch in the original for the residence of Mr. S. Walker, Norwich.]

Residence of Mr. S. Walker.
Norwich.

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Aunt Augusta is a very amusing person she is always anxious to get people married she is very much concerned about us two & keeps recommending nice young gentlemen to us. There is one in particular named Howard Duncan (son of Jno Duncan) he is a lawyer in Woodstock. Aunt A. is also much concerned about Fred & bothers him so that now he says he won't come here any more. In the afternoon Aunt A. took us two to call on Mrs. Haken. She seems a very nice little woman & wholly wrapped up in her children & grandchildren. Lily is married, has 2 children & lives in Toronto. Maud also married & has 2 children & lives at Strathroy. Harry is Chemist & druggist here & has a store on the main street. He is not married yet. Then we went to see Mrs. Henderson. They have raised themselves very much. Mr. H began by being a blacksmith, then a pedlar & now a most flourishing storekeeper. They bought a lot nearly opposite where Miranda Gillam used to live from Uncle Howard. A few years ago they went on a visit to England & Mr. H has been once or twice since. They have a fine large house nicely furnished. Mrs. Henderson is a very ordinary plain looking woman & strikes one as a person who was ~~raised~~ not quite equal to her surroundings. On the way home we called at Mrs. Clark's shop to see a lamp shade there & Aunt Augusta wanted to know how it was made as she intends making one for herself. While we were there Mrs. Clark's little grandson came in he is Nellie's child. She is married & lives in Hamilton. Ally was in a very rampageous humour just before tea. Uncle S. says the best way is to carry a little switch about with you. While we were sitting at tea a buggy drove up to the gate It was Charlie & Mary come to night instead of ~~tomorrow~~ last night.

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There was such a panic & fuss but at last they were settled down amid many apologies from Aunt A. about the smallness of the table & the food etc which must have made them feel rather uncomfortable for coming the wrong night. They had some visitors turned up on Tuesday so thought they would come to night instead. We took Mary out in the garden after tea while Uncle Spence & Charlie talked farming & Aunt A. went to see the boy safe to bed. Then we had some music & we gave them our puzzles to do. They went home about 10 o'clock. Mary used to be in Aunt Augusta's class in the public school when she was about 8 years old. She is a nice looking girl now & has a pleasant way about her. Aunt A. was quite taken with her.

Thursday June 4th. There was heavy rain last night & it feels a hot morning just the kind of weather to make things grow fast. We breakfast about 8 o'clock here. I took two chairs & my painting things & went out & began to sketch the house. It is a difficult house to draw because there are so many bay windows & corners to it. Uncle Spence kept hovering round much interested. It was a fearfully hot sun & I had to paint & hold up my umbrella at the same time. I don't know when I have had such a hot opportunity. However I kept at it till dinner time ~~& then in the afternoon we dressed ourselves up & went & paid 2 calls first to Mrs. Haken & then to Mrs. Henderson. Mrs. Haken is a very nice little lady & told me a lot about Maud & her two little girls & showed us their photos. They look lovely little things. Maud lives at a place called Strathroy & Lily also has 2.~~ We did not go anywhere in the afternoon but sat out on the verandah & talked. After tea Aunt Augusta suggested taking a walk into the village for ice creams. But Maud did not seem inclined just then so Aunt A. said we might go later on. Carrie Mott who lives opposite came over to have a talk much to our relief because we were expecting Fred to come & take us a drive & we were afraid she would want us to go out before he came. However about 7.30 he turned up & talked to Aunt Augusta 20 minutes or so & then asked us if we would like a drive.

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We said "Oh yes we should" but we felt rather guilty all the time having planned it all before. So he took us & let me drive he said I could drive just where I liked so I drove straight west past where Mrs. Wilson lives & then N. to Quaker St & then home. We saw such numbers of fireflies the trees & roadside seemed full of them. We had a most enjoyable ride & it was so cool & pleasant. We managed to spin it out till nearly ten o'clock & then Fred came in & sat in the drawing room half an hour or so. Both aunt Augusta & Uncle Spence have concluded that he is much improved lately ([“Guests”] [illegible] Title of a book we propose to write)

Friday June 5th. I found a song of Aunt Augusta's I thought rather pretty so have spent most of the day copying it for Maud. It has been done under considerable difficulty because Ally comes up now & then & snatches your things & smudges the music. Aunt A. has been making a pretty pink lamp shade. They are very much used her & some of them are just lovely. I got my music finished quite a bit before tea. After tea Aunt Augusta took us to call on Mrs. Henry Moore. Henry came to the door & was very pleasant. He used to be a very thin man but is quite stout now. He seems very fond of his wife. They have a one son at Westown School Philadelphia. Their house is beautifully done up & kept & she is well dressed. You would not think they were hard up at all. While we were there Mrs. Scott who used to be Maggie Moore came in. She has been on a visit to her mother. She has had 7 children but lost two. She was in black & had a very sad look. I think it is not long since one of the children died. We came home from there & then Uncle Spence having seen a notice in the post Office of a football match we walked up to the show ground to see what was going on. It was a very poor affair so we came back & Uncle took us all to a shop where we had very good vanilla ices. When we were coming back from Mrs. Moore's we met Ada & Jessie I think they had been to the doctors &

then when we passed Dr. Harvey's we saw Petchell with Dick & the buggy waiting outside so Maud ran across to speak to Petchell & he drove her home.

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He told her Aunt Julia & Louie were at the doctor's. Louie had been poorly all the week & this afternoon had felt very sick & had not been able to have school.

Saturday June 6th. There was heavy rain in the night & this morning while we were dressing a heavy clap of thunder which quite shook the windows. It has been very warm & oppressive all the morning & Aunt A. does not seem to believe in having windows open much so the dining room especially gets very hot. I have spent the morning in packing up & writing in my diary & letters. I have such lots of letters I ought to write but never seem to get them done. Aunt A. nearly always gives us hot meat & hot pudding for dinner on the warmest days & enormous helpings of pudding. Maud gave me a most touching look when a huge plate of hot sago was put in front of her. She asked for a little & Aunt A. looked quite vexed. However the pudding was succeeded by a large dish of strawberries & cream each. Strawberries are just beginning to be plentiful now. For breakfast here we generally have porridge followed by potatoes & eggs. It seems rather heavy diet for very hot weather. Ally was rather unruly this afternoon. He would keep throwing dirt onto the verandah & Aunt A. told him not to but all of no avail so she made for him with a ~~whip~~ broom & he threw a handful right in her face & then she threw the broom at his head but fortunately it did not hit him very hard. He never minds hurts much & never cries if he falls down & bumps his head. He has a habit of getting outside the gate & then running away & his poor parents have such races after him. I have done a good deal of it for them since coming here. One day Uncle Spence found him bringing someone else's lawn mower home with him. Uncle S. says whipping has no effect but I don't fancy he lays on half hard enough. I fear he will be a trouble to them if they don't train him better. He is so sharp & clever at deceiving them. If Uncle Spence is going to whip him he screams with all his might & says "Don't do it don't do it." We cannot help laughing at his antics very often which makes him worse.

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Uncle says he never saw such a boy he seems possessed sometimes with an evil spirit & quite wears him out. He is too old to struggle with him. We sat on the verandah most of the afternoon secretly hoping some of Uncle Charles' would turn up to take us to their place. Teatime came & Uncle Spence told us he had seen Arthur in town. About 6.30 he came with the light wagon & a load of bran on it in bags. So we packed ourselves in & drove off to Uncle Thomas'. We called there to see them & Jessie fed Arthur with lemon pie to keep him from being impatient. On the way home after passing Cases Corners quite a heavy thunder shower came on. We drove in at Bert's & sheltered awhile & got some nice thick rugs to keep us dry & then drove home not having taken much harm. The girls as usual were watching for us & gave us a warm reception. Aunt Martha is not very well she has a sore throat & cold. She always looks delicate & they have to be very careful of her.

Sunday June 7. We slept splendidly & woke very refreshed & vigorous. It has been one of the hottest days we have had. Went to meeting & Sunday School this morning. We saw Harry there he has left his place at Toronto. He says they were slack & did not want him any more. He is such a little fellow ever so much less than Charlie & has a small face & sharp features. He is very like his mother. We did not particularly care for his looks at first sight but of course do not know what he is really like yet. He seems unable to settle to anything & hates farming which seems a pity as he might be such a help

to Uncle Sam who has too much to do by far. Aunt Etta has been very poorly lately she had a bad fainting fit the other day. We are not going there at present as she is really not fit to have anyone at all.

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I am so sorry for her because it is almost certain it is cancer she has got. Both her mother & sister died of it. Maud sang a nice solo in meeting this morning & several took part in other ways. Uncle Charles spoke. Edward Ward prayed. Emily Ward started a hymn also Lucy etc. We had another large family party to dinner 13 of us & spent the afternoon sitting on rugs under the apple trees or indoors talking or having music. Bert's little girl can walk well now. She is very fat & has enormous cheeks but is a very good natured little thing. There was a heavy thunder storm about tea time. Aunt Martha had to leave the tea table & lie down she felt so bad & went to bed early. I hope she will be better tomorrow. We younger ones had a nice time in the drawing room after Bert & Charlie & families had gone talking till bed time. Arthur is such a nice boy we like him almost the best. Emma is most likely going to Yearly Meeting & will share room with us at the College. Edith is going too but is to stay with a school fellow.

Monday June 8th. We have been having a big wash this morning but when there are so many of us it makes light work. There has been heavy rain in the night. Aunt Martha seems better but stayed in bed to breakfast. We have such talks over the washing. After dinner Emily Ward came over to spend the afternoon. We showed her our photos & she seemed to enjoy seeing them. Maud sang a lot of songs for her. John H. Atkins & his 2 children came for half an hour or so. The children are such nice little things & very well behaved. We are going over some day soon to help to eat some of their strawberries as they say they have a good crop. Uncle Charles' are getting ripe & we had a dish for dinner to day. We had a real jolly tea Emily seemed in good spirits & wit abounded. Bert was in after tea & he & Arthur went outside & were looking through the window when Maud & I were sprinkling clothes. We threw some water right in their faces but we had to run for our lives for they pursued us.

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This morning Arthur Maud & I went hunting eggs we found a nest with about 20 in some of them were not fresh so we amused ourselves with playing catches with them & shieing them at a gate post where they broke with a lovely splash. Arthur gave one of the horses an egg to eat & he crunched it up, swallowed the shell & spat out the yoke. Then he got on a horse (called "old Maud") & made for us. We fled screaming into the middle of a potato patch. Their dog has had 6 or 7 nice little pups. Arthur is going to drown all but 2 of them. After tea we had a good talk & then Emily declared she would have to go so Arthur put "Old Maud into the milk wagon. I put on a cap & waterproof & Maud did the same & we all got on the milk wagon. I sat in front & drove, Maud sat on a footstool & Emily on an old chair. I was on a rickety box. Emily was nervous of my driving & I certainly did bump them through the holes & puddles well. It was such fun & old Maud went well. Arthur wants me to make a sketch of us all on the milk wagon. Tomorrow is Uncle's birthday. There was a lot of rain last night & has been a lot more today so the roads are rather muddy. I wrote a letter to Edith & sent it with one of Marion's. Going to Woodstock tomorrow.

Tuesday June 9th. When we got up this morning it looked very dull & soon after began to rain quite fast but looked finer after breakfast so a consultation took place which ended in deciding to go to Woodstock in spite of weather. Lucy, Marion, Arthur, Uncle Chas & we two went. The roads were

very muddy so we had to go slowly. It was a very enjoyable drive everything looked so green & fresh after the rain. We were crossing a culvert in one place which had some holes in it. The horses seemed frightened of crossing & pranced & reared & made a great fuss.

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However Arthur managed them all right. He is a very careful driver too careful we think because he will never trot them up or down hill which is rather slow. He says it is bad for their legs to trot down hill. Uncle Charles has rather a nice [illegible] team “Pete & Fan”. Fan is a nice brown mare with thin legs & a pretty head & always looks nice & glossy. She won’t stand much whip. Pete is a heavier horse & rather a lighter colour. Then they have a pair of colts about 3 years old very nice looking ones & another chestnut horse named “Old Maud”. She has a broken nose & is no beauty but she is a good one to go. The girls use her for the buggy. When we got to Woodstock we did a lot of shopping. Suits, hats, dresses, blouses, calico, flannels, etc. They only go about twice a year so have a good deal to do when they do go. Maud & I also bought some little things. Lucy got White’s to give her a cardboard box with a glass lid they had done with to collect butterflies in. She got some gauze to make a net. We went to Walkers the photographer’s & found that our photos were not quite done so we took half of them & they will send the rest to Louie. We like them very much & think them just beautiful. We all had dinner at a restaurant. Uncle Charles went & bought 5 baskets of strawberries. (They are 5 cents a basket) After dinner we did a little more shopping & then went & had our photos taken in a group & then Uncle Charles had his taken alone. He looks much thinner than he used to & seems to get tired easily. Then Marion, Maud, Arthur & I went to see if we could look over the gaol. But they told us no one was allowed over because the Jury was there. We were much disappointed but took a walk to the park instead. The grass looked beautiful in front of the nice house and sloping down to the footpath. They keep it cut like a lawn & there are 2 rows of lovely maples all along the footpath in many of the streets. When we went back to White’s it was about time to go so Arthur went & got the horses. Lucy introduced us to Mr. John White’s son who is a very handsome young man. His father left for England yesterday.

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We had the democrat packed as full as it could hold of parcels going home. We came home a different way & a far better road. It came on rain & wind about a mile from home but soon cleared up again. We thought we had been much favored to have such a fine day because the weather has been so unsettled the last few days. It is far cooler than it was too. ~~Charlie~~ & Arthur & Uncle Chas. went & did the milking as soon as they got home & we had a most sumptuous repast about 8.45 p.m. & very soon after we all retired to bed well tired out.

Expenses for Tues.

Linen & Gauze	.23¢
Stamps	.31
Sweets & peanuts	.10
Silks	.20
Chloroform	.10

Wednesday June 10th

A lovely cool sunny day. We girls sat round most of the morning & Maud & I ironed blouses etc. Charlie came about 12 o'clock in his new lumber wagon & stayed to dinner. Uncle Charles' & Marion went to Monthly Meeting at the old brick. Maud & Emma amused themselves in the barn with Charlie at playing catches with rotten eggs. When C. was going home we got in with him to ride up the lane. We had been trying to reach Arthur out of the wagon with the whip & I suppose to pay us out he went & got a rotten egg & when we got behind a row of evergreens he threw it over never thinking it would come near us. It came straight for us & Maud saw it & ducked her head or else it would have smashed in the middle of her hat. It hit the wagon rack just in front of us with a fearful splash & made a dreadful smell. We mean to have our revenge on Arthur for such bad behaviour. When Uncle Charles & Marion came home they brought a letter from mother & also a message from Mrs. Bert Walker asking if we would like to go a drive into Norwich with her. We accepted easily as we are always ready for a drive. So we took the baby's perambulator with us which had been left here on Sunday because it came on wet. When we got to Emma's we found Mabel there with their buggy.

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So Maud went with her & I with Emma & the baby. We had a lovely ride it was such a cool pleasant afternoon. On the way we met Peter Kirkley & Moses Corless in a 2 wheeled gig. When we got to Norwich Emma did a little shopping & I went to the Post Office. Then Emma (the married woman) took us into Mill's & treated us to ice cream. We were in Mrs. Clark's shop & ~~did~~ made some purchases in fancy work for Lucy. Then Emma Maud the baby & I drove home. We three took turns to drive. The baby is getting fond of us now & is such a good natured little thing. Emma (Uncle Chas' daughter) came over to tea & we had quite a jolly tea together. Bert seemed in very good spirits. After tea Maud & I wheeled the baby about a bit in the carriage while the other two washed up the tea things. Bert had to go to New Durham for some fence wire so he put a bay horse into the buggy. It is one he has there that belongs to Charlie. It seemed rather lively when he was putting it in but he drove up to the verandah & the horse seemed all right till Bert tried to start it & then it tossed its head & reared up & turned about nearly upsetting us all. The hired man Dick had hold of its head & tried to keep hold but the horse reared higher than ever & fell backwards over with a horrible crash. It was a wonder it did not come onto the buggy. Emma & I & the baby & Bert were in the buggy. As soon as the horse fell Bert was out like a shot & onto its head. I jumped out one side like a shot too & Emma had to get out as well as she could on the other side. She said she very nearly strangled the baby she held her so tight. Then Bert & his man got the horse up but he was fearfully wild & we quite expected them to be killed or trampled on. It took them quite a while to get the harness loose from his legs. Bert said there was only one strap broken & the shafts were all right which was a wonder. He said he was going to put the horse in again he was not going to let him off so easy. Emma looked pale & frightened & begged him not to she was afraid he would be hurt. However they put him in & one led him down the drive while the other drove. The horse capered round a bit. They went to Cases & back & the horse went all right. So Emma, the baby & I got in again & drove to Corless' where Emma got out & went in to pay her mother a visit & we went on to New Durham.

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The horse went well except that he limped a little on one of his front legs which I was glad to see as I think he deserved it. The young man Bert has to work was one of Barnado's boys. He was with John H. Atkins for a while but got so cheeky & lazy he did not know what to do with him. So Bert took him & he says he has only once given him any trouble & then he gave him a good talking to & he has

been splendid ever since. He seems devoted to Bert. I never saw 2 men manage a horse like they did it was simply splendid.

We got home (that is Bert brought me home) about 10 o'clock having had a very nice ride. Charlie told us when he was here that Fred & his Ada came out to pay them a visit the night before & Fred had told him he was intending to go out more in the evenings now & meant to have a good time now.

X

Thursday June 11th. We went out to the willows down by the stream & got a good willow & Maud made herself a butterfly net. I spent most of the morning drawing the house in my diary. It was a lovely morning with a gentle breeze blowing & hot sunshine. After dinner we went to John Atkin's Emma went with us & young Maud drove Old Maud. When we got there we were introduced to Mrs. Bates the housekeeper a fat good-natured old body. The house is the one where George Haight used to live. It is a pretty house rather & very comfortable inside. Emma showed us photos till Mr. Atkins came in & then we all went to the brickyard down the road & saw all over it. The place belongs to some people called Dellar. Norman & Ellen the two children of J. Atkins are nice little things especially the latter who is a pretty little girl. They were rather shy at first but before we left we were very good friends indeed. When we came back from the brickyard we took a walk across a field to a hill top from which we could see Fred's house & farm. Then we walked back to the kitchen garden & ate strawberries awhile & then went to see the stables & barn. We had tea about 5 o'clock such a feed of strawberries & cream as many as we could possibly devour.

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[Transcriber's note: See the sketch in the original for the residence of Mr. C. Walker, Beaconsfield, Ontario.]

Residence of Mr. C. Walker.
Beaconsfield.
Ontario.

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Everything was very nice & we had a rare good tea. Then we went out to see the cows milked they have 14 altogether. The children seemed to enjoy having us to play with them. They have a little wagon & we played horses with them. Then we went out behind the house. I sat on a ladder up against the house, Emma in a hammock with the two children Maud on the doorstep & Mrs. Bates the housekeeper sat on the doorstep. She asked us to sing to them as she said she had heard of our singing. So we sang two or three simple songs to the delight of the children who never uttered a sound till we had done. Emma said the 2 children were talking one day & about us. Ellen said she liked Maud best & Norman said he liked me best. She was much amused at them. We had such a nice drive home I drove & took them along in fine style. "Old Maud" is a good one to go. The Prayer Meeting was held here at 8 o'clock. There were quite a number. Ned & Emily Ward, Mr. & Mrs. Corless, Alice C & her 2 brothers Harry & [Mort]. Harry is school teacher at New Durham. Bert & family & all of us. The room was pretty well filled. After the class which was conducted by Moses Corless some of them were very anxious for Maud to sing some of her songs so she sang 3 or 4 & I sang one. We are quite astonished here at the way songs are appreciated here.

Friday June 12th. It feels as if it were getting hotter again this morning. I did some mending & then we walked over to Uncle Sams & paid them a visit. Harry & his father were at work. Mabel took Maud to show her some pups in the barn & I sat & had a talk with Aunt Etta who seems rather better than she was. We went back to dinner because Uncle Charles' were expecting Henry Sutton & his wife to dinner & they wanted to see us. However we arranged to go to Uncle Sam's to tea. The Suttons never came after all & we girls went & sat under the trees in front most of the afternoon & enjoyed it very much. Then we walked over to Uncle Sam's. Arthur caught Maud a very handsome butterfly just before dinner in his hat. We caught another on the way to Uncle Sam's but had to let it go because we had nothing to carry it in.

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Harry was harrowing & Uncle S. hoeing potatoes when we got there. Ally came home from school. She is the slimmest child I think I ever saw there seems to be nothing of her. She seems to be a great favourite at home & has a way of saying very sharp things & cheeking her elder sister. After tea we young folks went to the Christian Endeavour meeting in the meeting house. Mabel rode with the 2 Emmas who had been up to Moses Corless' to leave the baby there. There were about 30 there & it was a nice meeting. It was led by a young man named William Smith. He asked questions on the chapter they seem to do that a great deal here in the Bible Classes. It seemed rather funny to us at first to be questioned so much. Maud sang a solo. Bert was very much pleased & said. "We must have some more of that Maud It was a most appropriate hymn."

They seemed a nice hearty lot of young people. Bert's wife led the singing. This Christian Endeavour consists of the Young People belonging to Methodist, Baptist & Friends Churches here. It seems very nice they can unite in that way. Emma had been down to the store before meeting & got us 3 letters one from father, one from W. & one from A. [Leicester] also "the Friend" with an account of the Y.M. in it.

Saturday June 13th. It was a beautiful morning. The girls were rather busy so M. & I went & sat on a rug on the grass & wrote letters & enjoyed ourselves immensely. Lucy came & joined us. Harry came & past several times & looked at us rather longingly & remarked that we looked very cool & comfortable. He always looks miserable when he is doing farm work he says he hates it. In the afternoon Maud & I washed our heads & rubbed ourselves. We went out to the barn & had a fine time watching Uncle Charles & Arthur milking. They have some rather nice cows & some sweet little calves. Uncle Charles milks 7 cows now. They have 27 pigs & 5 horses. Arthur has some nice little pups out in the barn but their eyes are not open yet. Bert has 9 cows, 3 sheep & 3 horses. He is intending to have his barn raised next year & a stable built under it. Moses Corless has just had his done. He seems very discouraged about his farm & said he to Uncle Sam the other day that he really thought seriously of selling out & giving up farming.

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When we were out at the barn a buggy came up the drive which we recognized as Fred's. I ran in the house & there was Louisa & Ad Jessie. We sat in the parlor very properly for about half or $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour. After a while Fred came in & we had a little music. They had been to Uncle Sam's thinking we were there & when Aunt Ettie came out & asked them if they would not come in they said "Are the girls in"? She said "Mabel is." Fred said "Oh we did not come to see her we came to see Gertie & Maud." They would not go in when they found we were staying at Uncle Charles'. Uncle Sams were rather indignant & thought them very rude. They left here about ten o'clock. Just as they were going

to drive off some one remarked that Fred had not said "Good bye". So he jumped out of the buggy & began to go round & went into the dining room to see Aunt Martha. While he was in Marion, Maud & I ran off & hid behind the evergreens. Maud ran so far she fell head first into the long grass which was rather wet with the dew. Uncle Charles said F. was rather offended about it. We jumped out at them & all shouted "Goodbye" he shook hands & seemed inclined to talk but I remarked that I thought it was about time Jessie was in bed which he said was a hint & he thought they had better go on.

Sunday June 14th. We are having grand weather so cool pleasant. There was a good attendance at Sunday School. Charlie & his wife came up to dinner. He was not very well so went home early. He suffers a good deal in hot weather it never suits me him. He is working very hard just now. After dinner we sang a lot of hymns together & then went & sat out on the grass. At about 4.30 Maud & I set off for Uncle Sam's. Ally saw us coming & came to meet us about half way. She is such an old fashioned child. We had such a nice time & a real good talk. After tea Uncle Sam & I took a walk round the farm & he gave me the history of his farming. He says it is very good land but wants a lot of cultivating. The house is a very poor one & they say is awfully cold in winter. The barn is fairly good. Last winter was a very bad one for farmers here. The crops were so poor no one had any food for their cattle & some of the farmers killed theirs while others died of starvation.

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We decided to go about 9 o'clock & Harry went & put the horse in the buggy & took us home. Uncle Charles seemed pleased to see us back in such good time as I think he wanted to get to bed ~~in g~~ early being very tired. It has been arranged that we go to Charlie's to morrow & stay the night. We sent 4 letters with Charlie to the post one to Father & mother one to W. one to Uncle F. & another to Emily Fairbrother.

Monday June 15th. Washing day today. It was soon done & I went & finished my sketch of the house. We caught 3 rather nice butterflies this morning one a fine yellow one which I caught with my handkerchief. I don't get much painting done when there are any butterflies about. As it was a wet afternoon we women folk put on warmer clothing because we felt rather chilly & then we sat in the drawing room & did our fancy work & had a real good gossip together. Maud & I enjoyed it so much because we generally have been out to tea somewhere or other in the evening. After tea Arthur put "Doll" in the buggy (she is a real pretty brown mare beautifully glossy.) & took M. & me up to Charlie's where we were to stay all night. We had nearly got there when it began to rain quite fast & was quite a pour down by the time we arrived. But with a waterproof cape on & in a covered buggy you cannot get much wet. We talked till about 10.30 & then went to bed. We like Mary Charlie's wife so much she is only 19 but seems quite good at housekeeping. Next morning we had breakfast about 7 o'clock & then I went out with my paints & a chair & took a sketch of the house. It began to rain before I had finished but I went on after dinner & got it done. We had mulberry pie for dinner they have a mulberry tree which is loaded with fruit they taste rather like blackberries but not so seedy. After dinner about 3 o'clock Charlie put the horse in & took us to see Mrs. Wilson up W. of Hillickers Corners. On the way we met Mr. Duncan the lawyer.

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Wilson's house is on the top of ~~the~~ a hill. It is in a rather dilapidated condition outside & looks as if they were in anything but a prosperous condition. The grass is all grown up & the barn is in a very tumble down condition. There was a huge St Bernard dog tied up just outside the back door & at first

we felt a little nervous about going up but Charlie said he would defend us if it began to be ugly so we went & knocked at the door. She looked so surprised to see us & took us into the front sitting room & then went & got her baby which is about 6 weeks old. It is a nice little thing. She has another child about two years old but he was having his afternoon nap so we did not see him. He is the one that was born when Mrs. W. was at Sunderland. Her husband is a Sunderland man. We heard a rumour that he was not very kind to her & we were shocked to see how thin & worn she looked. She is quite pretty & ladylike but looks utterly overworked. Aunt Julia thinks this Mr. Wilson was the black sheep of the family & so they sent him to Canada. The furniture (Charlie paid) had a very English look. We stayed half an hour or so & then thought we had better go as the baby seemed so cross. Charlie brought us home another way & we had a most delightful drive. After tea Mary, Charlie & we two drove up to Uncle Charles in the buggy. C. sat on my knees & Maud on Mary's a good part of the way. He was no light weight I can tell you. He took us by a way we had never been before & saw a farm that Uncle Thomas had been thinking of getting for Fred at one time. It is a most desolate out of the way place with a miserable house & a very bad road to it. When we got nearly to Beaconsfield we met Bert & his wife & baby & 2 little girls (one was Alice Corless) in his buggy. They came up for a while to Uncle Charles' a little later on in the evening & we had quite a lively time for an hour or so. The photos we had taken at Woodstock had come & the [one] of Uncle C. is splendid but the group very poor.

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[Transcriber's note: See the sketch in the original of the residence of Chas. Ed. Walker Esq, nr. Burgessville, Canada.]

Residence of Chas. Ed. Walker. Esq.
nr. Burgessville.
Canada.

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Maud looks horribly melancholy & so does Uncle in the group though he is so good in the one he had taken singly. Arthur looks very cross & I am just a mass of white with black eyes & hair.

Tuesday ~~J~~ Wednesday June 17th. We girls were busy most of the morning ironing & packing up. As I wanted to get some money changed so Lucy drove us into Norwich & put us out at the Bank. Mr. Wainwright the banker seemed quite talkative & told us people never went back to England when once they came here. I told him I thought he had not heard of those who went back. Then we walked up to Uncle Thomas' & while standing waiting at the door John Atkins & his 2 children drove past. Jessie came to the door & informed us that she & Aunt Julia were having a bath. Aunt Julia came in after a while & Jessie went out to tidy herself. We had a little private business with her & so were glad to have her to ourselves. Jessie came down all spick & span just as Lucy drove up to take us home. Uncle Thomas & Aunt Julia are very anxious for Uncle Fred & the children to come & pay them a visit this summer & so are Uncle Charles & Aunt Martha. On the way home we drove in at Simcoe Woodrow's to see if they had any strawberries to sell. They were out in the field picking them & when they saw us Mrs. W. came up & sold us 3 quarts of real fine ones for 5 cents a quart. She is Simcoe's second wife. She was a minister's wife & after he died she got so much a year to live on so long as she did not marry again. As soon as she married the last money would stop so I suppose she preferred Simcoe to the money. When we saw her she had on a very short dress, a man's hat on her

head, no stockings & a pair of low shoes very much down at the heels. She is not at all a bad looking woman. We looked at her rather hard I suppose for she seemed quite uncomfortable & tried to hide her feet. Maud & I got a very nice letter from Uncle Howard.

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Expenses for Thursday

Tickets to Toronto	\$5.20
Lunch	.15
Luggage (carrying)	.50
Caramels on Wednesday	.05
Trams	.10

We had a fine feed of strawberries for tea with cream. After tea Mabel came over. She looked very bonny in a yellow blouse but she seemed very tired Aunt Ettie has been very poorly all today. On the way home we picked up Alice going home from school. She seemed delighted to get a ride. She is such a slim delicate looking child & they say gets very tired with walking so far to school. Lucy asked her to come to tea but she never came. I guess Mabel did not want her to come. She does not seem to like to be bothered with her. We heard old Ebenezer & Angelina talking very loud & thinking they must be having ~~be~~ a row we walked up the lane but did not hear anything. When it was time for Mabel to go Maud, Emma & I saw her about half way home. It is a lonely road to go alone at night.

Street Cars	.40¢
Tea	.15
Street Cars	.15

Thursday June 18th. We had to be early & had breakfast about 6.30. Uncle Charles took us to the station in the Democrat. Emma went too as she had some shopping to do in Norwich. We had a most delicious drive in the early morning. We got there in good time & got the tickets & cheques. Ed Batty (Tom Batty's oldest son) was going by the same train. He looks awfully delicate & thin. He is married & lives in Norwich. After leaving Brantford on our journey a young woman got in the seat behind us but we never noticed who she was till she spoke to us & told us who she was. She is Jenny Burke who used to go to school with us. She said I looked just the same as ever. I thought she did too. We did not have to change all the way to Toronto. At Hamilton we got off & got some little cakes which were truly delicious. We had Jenny's company to Parkdale.

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She wants to be a nurse & is waiting her turn to be taken on to train at Brantford. She nursed Tom Duncan's brother who died not long since all through his last illness. All along the edge of the lake just between Hamilton & Toronto the water is full of water lilies almost acres of them. I wished I were out there in a boat picking them. Along the railway embankment we saw some beautiful wild flowers. Wild Columbine, lots of dog daisies wild roses, blue hair bells & a kind of large lily bright orange red which looked fine. Uncle Fred met ~~me~~ us at Toronto. He looks very old & rather feeble & is quite ~~an~~ the old man now. He engaged a man to bring us our box up for us & we took a car up here. It is about 2 miles I should think & is quite on the outskirts. This is a rather new ~~house~~ road & Uncle's house is a red one standing alone with a nice little verandah in front & a very nice piece of garden behind which Uncle keeps in apple pie order. He has a hose & waters it every night & it looks

beautiful. At the end he has a good sized hen house where he keeps about a dozen hens. They lay well so he sells quite a few eggs. Connie is a sweet looking girl with a pale face & blue eyes & light hair. She is rather small for her age but is a great comfort to her father. Edward is a real handsome boy with very dark eyes. He is nearly as tall as Connie & is very slim & active. He got several prizes for running & jumping at school. He looks a regular athlete & would really enjoy a place like Ackworth where there are good games. Stanley is a short stout little chap with very black eyes & long black eyelashes. He is a comical boy & knows exactly how to get round his father if he wants anything.

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He puts his arms round Uncle's neck & kisses him very affectionately & Uncle says he always knows something is coming when he does that. They have the house very comfortable though of course it is not like it would be if there was a woman to manage things. Uncle won't let us do anything hardly & we feel quite wicked to see our aged Uncle waiting on us. We unpacked after dinner & put everything in order. In the evening we were out in the garden till nearly bed time. Just before going to bed we had a solo from Stanley & one from Edward. They both sing very well & Edward can play some tunes on his fiddle. I played the harmonium, Edward his fiddle & we all sang so there was quite a chorus of us. Uncle Fred seemed to quite enjoy it.

Friday June 19th. This morning I mended a jacket of Stanley's a little & then we got ready & went out to pay some calls. We took a street car & went to see the Pottery Young folks. After some little trouble we found the street. It is a very short one not far from Young Street. The houses are high narrow red brick ones. Mary was busy at the front door & seemed rather alarmed when she saw us. She said Friday was their busy day & they had not expected us so soon. Maggie & Ralph Price were both in. Their baby is a fine fat looking boy with curly hair. Maggie looks much healthier than she used to in England. She says she never ails anything now. Mary looks much the same & they asked us such a lot of questions about the Pottery etc. After awhile Mary rushed off & we bustling round upstairs & after awhile we were invited to come up & there was a most dainty dinner Chops, potato, lemonade, pies etc. We had a good meal & a good talk with Mary while we ate it. They have very nice rooms & they are nicely furnished too. After dinner we went into Mary's bedroom (where I saw the splashes I painted her) & we had a wash & then Ralph Price took us to Uncle Cuthbert's which is not far off.

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Expenses for Saturday

Ices (Buns)	.05¢
Fans	.50
Veil	.40
Collars Cuffs & Studs	1.00
Pencil	.01
Curling Tongs	.05
Tooth Brush	.10

We hoped he would go home when we got there but like a stupid he came in with us. A sweet little girl with long fair curls opened the door & ran & told her mother who soon came. She seemed pleased to see us. She is rather pale & delicate looking with a very nice face. She asked us to come & stay

Sunday night. John was to come home from Pickering today. He is going in for High School entrance at Toronto. Mrs. Wigham seems very fond of him. I don't fancy he is a very clever boy & rather lazy at lessons. They have a very pretty little house very tastily furnished. There were two little girls there Alice & Rachel. Alice was the one who came to the door. Rachel is a chubby mischevous little thing very pretty too. They say all 4 of the little girls are nice looking so I am quite anxious to see the other two. When we left there Ralph Price put us on the right car to Jamieson Avenue where Mr. Gregory lives the father of the one who looked after us at New York. We found it a nice little avenue planted with trees the Gregory's house is quite imposing. A lady was sitting out on the steps who we found later on was Mrs. G's sister I forget the name. She took us into a very pretty drawing room furnished with much good taste. Presently Mrs. Gregory came in & we found her to be a nice lively little woman full of fun & her sister seemed real nice too. They have asked us to go for afternoon & tea on Tuesday. The youngest son a boy of 16 [illegible] came in. He is very like his brother at New York but much more fun in him. Mrs. Gregory asked us if Ernest had a moustache or not. We could not remember but I thought he had. She was much amused at us not noticing it. The Gregorys left Friends some time ago & joined Baptists. They belong to the Church of which Mr. Dyke Aunt Augusta's brother is minister. Mrs. Gregory asked us if we would like to call on him as he lived close to & we said "Yes we should" so she went with us but he & his wife were out at a political meeting so we are going to call on Tuesday.

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Then Mrs. G. put us on the right street car & we came home. Her husband Mr. Gregory is an artist & they usually spend most of the summer at Muskoka where they have a cottage. Mrs. G. is going soon & her son in New York is going to be there for his two weeks holiday. The youngest son is quite a painter too. Mr. Salmon called here about 7 in the evening to see if we & Uncle F. would go to a C.I.M. Prayer Meeting. He seems a nice pleasant old fellow & when Uncle asked me if I thought Mr. Salmon looked older & I said he looked just the same if not younger he seemed greatly pleased & Maud says he has taken a great fancy to me. We asked him how Winnie was but he would not say much about her I fancy she is a bit fast. She is engaged to be married. She patronizes Connie a good deal I think. Connie did not like living there at all & was always longing to be back at Uncle Theodore's. It is a terribly hot night tonight.

Saturday June 20th. A very hot morning. Connie Maud & I went down town & did a lot of shopping. We went to Eaton's a very large store & walked all around & went downstairs where they have a fine refreshment room & had some vanilla ices. We notice here how little the people in the shops seem to trouble whether you buy or not they are most independent people. When you have bought anything it & the money are handed to a girl in a cash place & she has to wrap it up & send back the change & sometimes they keep you waiting such a time & then very likely give you the wrong parcel. We think it a stupid slow way of doing. We got home about one having had a real nice time. I found on getting home that at one shop where we bought a fan they gave us the wrong one a much cheaper one so I went down soon after dinner while Maud was having a cold bath & got the right one. Then I waited down town till Maud, Connie, Edward and Stanley came laden with provisions & we all went to Kew Beach on the lake shore.

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It is such a long way & takes quite an hour & a quarter on the car & only a 5 cents ride. We had such a jolly time on the beach. The boys went in & bathed. Edward can swim well & Stanley is quite

brave. Connie paddled a bit. There were lots of people down there enjoying the lovely afternoon & there is always a nice breeze there. Connie took a book & Maud read aloud out of it. I spent some of the time making Ducks & Drakes with Stanley. We had tea on the beach & then started home. We went to a shop & had lemonade & ginger pop & then caught a street Car home. When we got home we found Mr. Salmon here. He & Uncle were having a talk. He & his wife & daughter are coming here to tea on Monday. Mr. Salmon believes in faith healing & once when Connie lived with them she was very ill & nearly died of diphtheria & they never had a doctor near her all the time. Uncle Fred was very vexed about it.

Further Expenses for Saturday

Car Tickets	.25
Satchel	.25
Car for me	.05 10
Drinks	.08

I don't think Mr. S's church can be a very prosperous one for he only lives in half a house & has a no garden at all. Connie says her grandmother & Aunt Winnie are always trying to get her to have her dresses made by a higher class dressmaker & she does not see the force of having extra expense. She is so old fashioned for her age. Maud took some things to the washerwoman's after tea & then we 3 girls sat out on the grass & read & wrote till it was dark. It was beautifully cool outside. Tomorrow morning we will have to be up in good time as we intend going to Friends Meeting & it is a very long walk from here. I must stop writing this because it is so late & I am bathed in perspiration it is so hot.

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We like Toronto very well but don't think as regards handsome streets it can be mentioned by New York. They have such fine buildings there. Here in the best streets there are lots of small old houses & very few good ones. The electric cars here are splendid & so well managed & go at a terrible pace. But the chief beauty of Toronto is in nice streets or avenues of pretty dwelling houses. The streets are beautifully cemented on the part where the carriages run & then there is a piece of beautifully kept grass & a row of shady trees between the road & the sidewalk. I think I should like to live here very much.

Sunday June 21st. Connie took us to the Friends Meeting which is about 3 miles walk from here & it was a very close morning. There was a heavy thunder storm in the night. We got to meeting a little early. The chief part of the Friends Sunday School is held at a hall some distance from the meeting house. There are only 2 classes held at the meeting house now. Miss Cody & John's Aunt he calls her has one & another lady the other. Just before meeting began Uncle Cuthbert & John came walking in. The latter is quite tall. He is not a bit like Aunt Lizzie we think but perhaps more like his father. He is very sallow has dark eyes & rather thick curly hair & has a look as if he would not like to exert himself much. He always looks exhausted. It is the fashion here to have that look. I expect people think we are terribly energetic. When Uncle C. saw us he came over & shook hands & made us go & sit up on one of the front seats with him. He looks much the same only a little more gray. There were quite a few at meeting. Samuel Rogers & another minister sat at the top & both spoke the latter gave out a hymn which was struck up in a voice I well knew to be that of Geo. Morrell. Samuel Rogers knew us at once. He looked so handsome in a light summer coat of gray alpaca & a white waistcoat & blue necktie. He certainly knows how to do himself up to advantage. After meeting we were besieged by Pottery people. Mary was really very tastefully dressed in a very pretty silk blouse and blue dress skirt.

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Maggie Price was rather overdressed. They all look very healthy & blooming. Charlie Morrell looks stouter & I think George does too. The former is rather unsettled & he & McKechnie are always talking of going to Africa. George & Ralph seem perfectly contented & happy. George & Mary are talking of going a cheap trip to see Uncle Charles during Yearly Meeting time. The other couple talk of going to the Y.M. for a few days. Maggie informed us they had a girl to come every day to look after the baby. They talk of Uncle Fred & Uncle Cuthbert as “Fred & Cuthbert” which made us feel rather wild. We tell Uncle Cuthbert that the friends here have treated them too well & so have spoilt them. McKechnie is engaged to a young lady named Huntley a relation of the biscuit maker Huntley & Mary says she expects to come in for some money some time but I don't know how much truth there is in that. Connie was at Pickering with Miss Huntley's younger sister. She says they are quite poor people the youngest girl was in a shop till she saved up enough to go to school. The other is a type writer & gets very good pay. Mary told us that Charlie M was fearfully spoilt & nothing seemed to suit him he grumbles at everything on the table, spends all his wages saving nothing & McKechnie has got very proud. She says he is far easier to get on with than Charlie Morrell. After meeting we went home with Uncle Cuthbert & made the acquaintance of his 4 dear little girls. Edith the oldest is about 8 or 9 & has dark eyes & hair & is a pretty child. Alice the next has long fair curly hair. She has a lovely clear complexion & is a mischievous little thing almost prettier than Edith. Rachel the next is about 4 years old. She is like a picture she has a sweet little face & fair curly hair rather short all over her head in curls. The youngest Helen is 15 months old & is a quiet good little thing. She is very old fashioned & plays away by herself. I think she is her father's pet. John seems very fond of his sisters.

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After dinner we sat out on the verandah behind. Uncle C. has about 4 grape vines which are ~~to~~ full of fruit this year though not yet ripe. They have a detached house with quite a piece of garden behind & a small piece in front. Bleacker Street is a nice quiet street with asphalt road & trees down each side. John & his father each have a bicycle. Uncle's is an older one so he is making himself a new one. His wife is rather delicate looking she has light hair very straight & light eyes but very good features. The general effect is rather washed out. She is very kind & nice & seems to manage the children splendidly. She seems to have been a real good mother to John. They showed us such a lot of Aunt Lizzie's drawings & paintings. Some of them were splendid. Uncle Cuthbert's wife or “Aunt Eliza” as Uncle Charles' call her has no servant & does all the work herself. She looks overdone rather & not strong enough for it. Uncle Cuthbert, Edith, Maud & I went a walk to a park called Rosedale quite near there. It is very pretty & has a ravine running through the centre of it. Edith is a studious child & knows the names of all the flowers & can read splendidly. Botany is taught a great deal here now & she said their teacher took them out walks & taught them the names of all the flowers. Connie stayed & had a talk with John about Pickering as she thought she would have enough walking by the time she got home to night. We had some delicious strawberries for tea & a cake flavored with almond which is the nicest I have had since coming to America. Aunt Eliza seems to be a capital cook. After tea Uncle Cuthbert took his bicycle & walked home with Connie & then rode back. I read “Sara Crewe” aloud to Edith & Alice (Maud & Aunt Eliza listened too). Then the children went to bed & we sat & talked till 10.30 & went too. It was a nice cool night & we slept splendidly.

Monday June 22nd. Rachel the third little girl seems very poorly this morning. She seems to be a very delicate child and is subject to bronchitis. We had “scrambled eggs” on toast for breakfast & bananas

which I am learning to like very much. About 10 o'clock we went with John to the Kindergarten part of the normal school. We were introduced to Miss Cody one of the teachers Aunt Eliza's sister. We had the Kindergarten system explained well to us.

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Miss Cody talked like a book about it. They were such a nice lot of little children. They play games in school time all the while keeping time to the piano & singing. It was so pretty to watch. Then we went & saw the Art Gallery & Museum of the Normal School & some other rooms. Next we went to see the Government Buildings which are of stone & are very handsome outside but nothing much inside. We also went over the University which has the same peculiarity as the Parliament Houses "Lovely outside but very ordinary inside." Then we parted from John & Maud & I went down to Queen Street & did some shopping & had our dinner. We had tongue, bread & butter, lemon pie, preserved strawberry & cream & cake & I had a glass of milk for 13 cents each or 6 ½d. It was in the refreshment rooms ~~under~~ in Eaton's Store one of the largest in Toronto. We took the street cars home.

Expenses for Monday

Books for Edward & Stanley	.65
Dinner	.26
Peaches	.05
Trams	.25
Trams	.10

We did some letter writing & then the Salmons came to tea. Winnie Salmon is very like she used to be small rather pale with black hair & green eyes. Mrs. S. is a very little woman not much taller than Edward. They brought some tarts & cakes with them & we had a lot of strawberries. After tea I went & watered the garden with the hose. Mrs. Salmon was very much afraid of us catching cold & told Winnie not to do it. But Mr. & Mrs. S. went away rather early as soon as they had gone she began watering & walked about on the wet grass. I think she is quite the spoiled child. She is engaged to be married & so feels rather important. She said she remembered me quite well in England but she did not have the slightest recollection of Maud.

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She went off about 8 o'clock & then we & the children played "Up Jenkins". They seemed to enjoy it very much & had not played it before.

Expenses for Tuesday

Photos taken	\$1.50
Tram tickets	.25
Sticking Plaster	.10
Stamps	.30
Trams	.10

Tuesday June 23rd

Maud & I spent the morning letter writing while Uncle went out to do some shopping. After dinner we dressed up in our best clothes & went down to the town & got our photos taken. When we were looking in the window of the photographer's shop we saw a photo of a gentleman we were sure was on

board the Germanic Mr. Shannon of Manchester. So we asked the photographer who it was & he said "Oh he is an English Traveller Mr Shannon." Then we took the Tram up to where the Gregorys live. It is election day today but there is not much excitement in the town nothing like at home. We were shown into the Drawing room at Gregorys & after waiting quite a while were asked to go upstairs to Mrs. Gregory. She told us she had just been asleep 2 hours & was hardly awake yet. She did not look at all well. We went & sat with her a little while in a sort of boudoir upstairs & then went down & sat out in the porch in front. Mr. Gregory a rather nice looking little man with white hair came & talked too. They showed us a book full of flowers of America which he had painted. Also a journal which he kept from the time he left England. It was illustrated by him & was most interesting. He seems to be a very good artist & makes his living that way. He says it is uphill hard work. The second son who is 17 is going in for it too the third one is a boy at school. There was a very stylish young lady at the tea table who I think is taking lessons in painting. After tea Mr. & Mrs. G. & us too started a game of Halma but when we had got about half through Mr. & Mrs. Dike were announced. Mr. Dike is Aunt Augusta's brother. He is a nice looking man & very lively. His wife is plump & rather pretty & looks very young to have grown up children.

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Mr. & Mrs. Dyke did their best to draw us on about Aunt Augusta but could not extract much. He said he supposed we had never seen Uncle Spence before & was greatly surprised to hear that we used to live in Canada & were born here. Also that Uncle S. used to live with us. Mrs. Dyke just as we were getting our things on said she had just thought how nice it would be if we could go with the 2 boys to the Humber on Saturday afternoon. It is a very pretty River not far from here where they keep boats. Also she would like us to come there to tea on Friday. When she had finished we thanked her & said we were leaving Toronto on Thursday. How her face fell. I fear she thought we did not fully appreciate her anxiety on our account. They were all terribly anxious we should see the sights of Toronto. Mr. Dike & Maud had a rather exciting talk about Friends & Baptists. He seems to think the former are about on their last legs. About 9 o'clock we took our departure the two gentlemen taking a King & we a Queen St Car. They were going to walk round town & hear the results of the elections. We got home about 10 & soon after all of us went to bed.

Wednesday June 24th. The weather is beautifully cool now & I hope it will be so for Y.M. Pretty soon after breakfast I went down town to see the proofs of the photos we got taken yesterday. One was very good so we are to have a dozen Platinotypes of it. Feeling very thirsty & fatigued I went & had a pineapple ice. It was a trifle sickly & not cold enough. I have had a sore throat yesterday & today & did not feel well so I went upstairs & had a good sleep. Uncle & Maud also retired for part of the afternoon.

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Expenses for Wednesday

Ice &c	.07¢
Tram tickets	.25

The house is delightfully quiet when the children are at school. At 4 we each had a cup of tea & then set off about ½ a mile to get a car to Kennedy Park but when we were a few minutes walk off we saw the Car go past & as there was not another for 40 minutes we came home (I calling at the

washerwoman's on the way. The others went off down town to do some shopping. Tomorrow we are going to Pickering the Y.M. begins on Friday morning. Uncle is at present reclining on the sofa reading the account of the elections in the paper.

Thursday June 25. Maud & I were busy all the morning packing up & putting a lot of our things away. Then Uncle got us a sumptuous lunch ready & a lot of strawberries. Then we walked to the street car Maud & I carrying the valise & Uncle F. the shawl strap. We got down to the station about 12 bought our tickets, got the valise checked & left our strap in the left luggage Office. As we were walking along the station talking very earnestly about the tickets Maud happened to look up & said "Why there's Edith" & sure enough it was. She looks the same in her face only of course older & she is very short shorter than Maud. Edgar is a tall boy for his age & slim & I should say he is a Harris more than a Walker. After awhile the train from Norwich came in & Emma arrived with Charles Treffry's 2 daughters Mrs. Haight & Mary Anna Treffry. Theodore Gregory was there to meet them. He is a lawyer in Toronto I believe & doing well. We 4 girls & Edgar went to a photographers on Young St & got our photos taken. We only ordered 4 & got them for 25 cents which seems very cheap indeed. Then we went to Eaton's & got some refreshments. Then we walked round & did quite a lot of shopping Edgar got a new hat & E. an umbrella & Emma some gloves & Maud some silk mits for 35 cents the pair. We next took a King St Car out to Kew Beach just for the sake of the ride. There was a lovely breeze & we enjoyed it immensely. It is splendid when they go very fast. We came right back to the station. Maud & I were rather amused how frightened Edith was of crossing the streets. She looked quite terrified.

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At the station we had about an hour to wait. Toronto station is a great deal of it new & it is splendid in the way the waiting rooms are fitted up. The ladies waiting room is like a Drawing room. There is a beautiful carpet on the floor & armchairs & rocking chairs to recline in. The Treffrys & S.A. Duncan were there waiting & a Miss Nobbs of Norwich. Then we got onto the right train & soon reached Pickering. All the Friends who came by our train were women & they say that always means it is going to rain & sure enough there was a thunder storm in the night. Wm. Dale was at Pickering Station when we arrived & he offered to take two of us up in his buggy so Maud & Emma went with him & Edith & I went in the bus. Edgar also went with W. Dale. Pickering looked a very poor uninteresting village. Very flat & dusty & all the grass looked dried up. But the College looks nice on the top of a high hill with a grand view of the lake & country all round. Samuel Rogers was on the steps also Henry Jones, W. Cohoe & some others. We were much amused when standing in the hall to see Henry come edging up. He looks much the same only older & uglier than ever & seemed quite delighted to see us. Emma could not hide her feelings & laughed right out. Our bedroom is on the top floor & is one of the front ones with 2 windows & a grand view & 2 double beds. At tea there were only a few of us because those who came by the earlier train had theirs sooner. We were introduced to Mrs. Firth who is a rather pretty girl with dark eyes & a very pleasant way about her. Esther Rogers was there also she still looks very young & is very nice looking I think better looking than her sister. Mr. Firth looks about 30 & wears spectacles. He seems to be quite a favourite. Miss Dale the housekeeper is very kind & jolly & reminds me rather of Miss Sharp at the Mount only better tempered I should think. She arranges where everyone shall sit at meals. After tea there was a prayer meeting at the meeting house. Wm. Allen a coloured man who looks just the same was there & took part & also Albert Colquhoun a very good looking young man & a good speaker. He is assistant Clerk of the Yearly Meeting. Mr. Moore of Toronto & Mr. Rogers of Newmarket & others took part.

It was a good meeting & there seemed to be a great deal of freedom. When we got back we were introduced to Wm. Wetherald who seemed glad to see us. He kept us standing a long time talking in the hall. He seems very lively & well. We went to bed about 10 o'clock. In the middle of the night a heavy thunderstorm came on & I was placidly lying in bed on my back when I felt some raindrops on my face. The roof was leaking so we moved our bed out into the middle of the room & so got out of the drips. There was a very heavy shower ~~in the m~~ & it settled the dust beautifully & cleared the air a good deal.

M. & I

Friday June 26. We hunted a bathroom up last night & got a cold bath. Edith & Emma were up & dressed by about 6.30 & I just finished dressing when the breakfast bell rang. We were given our places this morning at meals. I am next to Miss Dale the housekeeper & on the other side of me ~~w~~ is Cyrus Sing. He has a terrible nose with sores all over it & makes terrible noises as if he were going to be sick. He said he remembered my father. He also said that once he was at Sunderland about 18 years ago & stayed with Edwin Pumphrey. William Wetherald sits opposite me at meals. Then we all went down to the Womens Missionary Society Meeting. Mrs. Cody took the chair. It was a very lively meeting & though there were so few there it was interesting. There was a lady named Miss Haines who has been a missionary in Japan there but the meeting had to be adjourned till another time. They took up all the time over business so Miss Haines' address had to be put off. Wm. Wetherald & a few other men came into the womens meeting (Henry Jones etc). At 10 the first meeting of the Y.M. commenced. Wm. Wetherald opened the meeting by telling Friends he hoped they would not be discouraged because there were no friends from other countries (ministers). A few others spoke & then the business began. The Epistle from London Y.M. was read & everyone seemed pleased with it & they passed a minute to say that ~~they~~ it were to be printed & distributed among Friends & is to be read at all the Sunday Meetings for Worship. William Wetherald got up & proposed we should adjourn early so as to give plenty of time for Committees before dinner. We thanked him for it for we felt quite ready to leave off sitting in meeting. I had a little talk with William Allen. He thought at first I was one of Charles Walker's daughters. When I told him I was Herbert Nicholson's daughter he got quite excited & said he wished he would come to Canada again.

He said he expected the Yearly Meeting looked much smaller than when we lived here. After dinner a lot of us went & sat out on some steps at the back & had a real jolly time talking. Alma Dale who is a little lady with short hair & dresses rather mannishly was there. She is very lively & a splendid speaker & tells all sorts of amusing stories. She is a great hand at managing horses.

Expenses for Thursday

Tickets	[1.90]
Left Luggage	.05
Trams	.10
Dinner	.10
Photos	.25
Bus	.30
Mits	.35

There are all sorts of stories about her achievements in that line. She is very fond of young women & has a great influence with them. She teased Edith a good deal about how she & W. made it up on those very steps at Pickering. There were about 8 of out on the steps all sitting in various attitudes. A. Dale was tremendously amused at Maud's description of Canadian meals & how she had not had time to finish her pie at dinner & "it was so good". We went upstairs & had a quiet time for about a quarter of an hour & then went down to meeting where they were reading Epistles from other Y.Ms. In the middle of the meeting William Wetherald gave an awful sneeze with a sort of shriek at the end which made everybody jump & then laugh. William Allen got quite hysterical he laughed so much & had to hold his handkerchief to his eyes for some time. It made us laugh to see him shaking so. After meeting Emma & I rode home with Sophia Dale. She is very stout & a good deal troubled with rheumatism in her legs & she looks quite the old lady. They were as kind as they could be & their house is quite English looking inside. We had a real substantial tea. Elias Rogers was there to tea & was very nice. After tea Cyrus Rogers came in. He said he remembered father very well. He had just driven over from Newmarket. Mrs. Dale has 2 daughters one is quite plain looking & very like her father but the other is rather pretty & seems to be very clever. She is 17 & is just going in for her 2nd Class Certificate from Pickering College. This evening was the missionary meeting (Home Mission I mean).

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It was a splendid lively meeting & we enjoyed it very much indeed. Mr. Moor of Toronto was in the chair. Albert Colquhoun read & spoke on a chapter & there were several prayers. Henry Sutton gave a really capital address. Wm. Wetherald spoke shortly also. [illegible] Rogers the Evangelist fr. Newmarket, William Allen spoke & it was so nice to hear him again. Alma Dale gave a beautiful little winding up address. After meeting we had quite a talk with Samuel Rogers he is always coming up & asking how we are getting on. He walked home with me to night & the footpath being narrow I had my work [set] to keep on. We went at Miss Dale's invitation & sat in her little parlor (Edith, Maud, Edgar & I). Mrs. Firth who used to be Etta Rogers & who is very jolly came too & then we were privileged with cake before going to bed. Emma went early as she was very tired. I am writing this sitting on a stool with the lamp on the window sill. We are enjoying ourselves here so much & it is a splendid place to stay at. Good night the rest are all snoring.

Saturday June 27th. We all had a splendid nights rest & this morning at breakfast several new comers appeared among them Henry Sutton who was next me as Cyrus Sing seems to have moved his seat. Henry Jones seems to be in a very subdued state & behaves very well indeed. After breakfast I sat quite a while in the parlor talking to Wm. Cohoe & wife. They asked all sorts of questions about you & S.A. Duncan seemed interested also. Soon after we went into the school room & I tried the piano which is a very nice one & we sang some hymns. Charles Treffry, W. Cohoe & a Mr. Bowerman & a few others formed the audience & thanked us after for the performance which though not very first class they seemed to enjoy. Henry Sutton said he "liked the English in our voices". At 8.30 there was a very good Devotional Meeting conducted by Wm. Allen whom everyone seems fond of here. Then at 10.30 was the business meeting which consisted chiefly of answering Queries. Edith & I sat through the whole meeting & felt very virtuous for doing so. We had some delicious gooseberry tart for dinner I did enjoy it. Henry Jones was hovering round after dinner & tried to begin conversation with Edith but he could not make much out. Maud & Edgar are at present sitting out on the swing. It is a nice one with 2 seats facing & very comfortable to sit in almost as good as a hammock.

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I am sitting at the open bedroom window with a beautiful view of the lake & a lovely cool breeze blowing in. This afternoon some of us went & sat out under a tree & read 2 letters from some Japanese girls to Miss Haines which are really splendid & most interesting. They seem to almost worship her. Then the others went & got ready & went to meeting & Maud & I stayed reclining on the swing till after 4. It was so nice such a lovely breeze blowing. When we got there they were reading Epistles. It was quite a long session. Wm. Wetherald speaks at good length on every subject going. He is a terrible talker but every one likes him & as they know they won't have him here very long they have great patience with him. We were up at the college to tea & had strawberries. After tea Mr. Firth got us to come out & have a game of tennis. He is the principal & comes from Yorkshire so has a sort of feeling of friendliness toward us. He seems to be a favorite here among all the friends. We like his wife immensely she is so jolly & nice. John Richard Harris came & played part of the time he hit them such a long way & kept us running after the balls for him. Mr. Firth won one set game & we won the second one. Nearly all the visitors were watching the first part of the time to see the English girls play tennis. We did not go to the first evening meeting at which Alma Dale seemed shocked & stole one of our balls to stop us but she could not do it. One old friend was heard to remark that he thought it was a very childish game. Some one suggested that perhaps he would not find it quite so childish if he were to try his hand at it. At 7.30 we went to the Xtian Endeavour Meeting. It was a most lively & interesting one. There are such a lot of young people here most of the Y.M. seems to be composed of them. Albert Colquhoun & Henry Sutton gave very nice addresses. The former went off to Toronto with Samuel Rogers.

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He was dressed in his best clothes which we heard after was his wedding suit & he really looked quite handsome for he is a very good looking young man.

Expenses for Friday

Collection	.25
Refreshments	.14

Mr. Moor & Mr. Rogers & Alma Dale also gave addresses & Annie Palmer sang a solo. She is a queer little creature who is staying here & dresses very shabbily & is always speaking or singing very loud in a shrill voice. A young man named Leman from Newmarket read a very nice paper on C.E. Work. There was a nice paper read by Mr. Rogers which a little girl had written & sent to be read. After we got back afrom the College we went down to the dining room with Mrs. Firth to get a drink of water (Edith & Edgar had gone to bed) & Miss Dale was round & she thinks we English always must always have something to eat before going to bed so she brought out the cake. Mrs. Firth said there was a good deal of English about her too & helped herself to some.

Sunday June 28th. At breakfast there were over 60 here & some could not get the seats they generally have so & Henry Jones was one of them. There were 2 empty ones by me & Miss Dale beckoned him up. I saw Edith look very disgusted & rather red & so I looked round & there was Henry. But he dare not take the next seat he took the next but one much to my relief. He looks very shabby & his coat is very green. He seems much quieter & speaks quite nicely sometimes. He is certainly uglier than he used to be. There was a very good Devotional Meeting this morning a great many took part in it especially young people. Then there was half an hour's rest between meetings & then we went into the meeting for worship. There was one held in the Presbyterian Church as well but we went into the

Friends Meeting House where Mr. [M] Rogers & Alma Dale conducted the meeting, the latter gave a splendid address. The meeting house was about full. After meeting we 4 girls & Edgar went to Edmund Wrights to dinner. He has 2 or 3 or 4 daughters at home & his son who was a missionary in Japan & who died not long since & left a widow & 2 children who live in a little house opposite.

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Mrs. Wright was a Dale. After dinner which was a very plain one we sat out in the garden a bit. During meeting time there was a very heavy thunder shower. We went to the Presbyterian Church in the afternoon & heard William Allen preach. He spoke well but I am afraid most of us were feeling rather sleepy & could not attend much. After that we went back to the College to tea & then had some singing in the parlor (Mrs. Firth playing the piano). Emma & I put on our hats rather early to go & call at the Rogers'. Henry Jones came out & put his hat on & came after us but did not catch up to us. We were in terror & much relieved when he turned into the Presbyterian Church. We did not pay our call in the end but went back to the Church which was soon full. Mr. Rogers conducted the meetings & Alma Dale gave the Address. She spoke beautifully & quite a lot of people held up their hands for prayer after. Alma Dale is a very little woman with short gray hair, wears glasses & generally dresses something like a man with a coat & waistcoat etc. She is very lively & full of fun & every body likes her. Her husband came on Saturday night. He is small & has rather a red face covered with blotches. He is not a friend. She was a very wild girl when she was young & married Mr. Dale against her father's wishes. She has about 800 dollars year settled on her for life. When she dies her husband will not get any of it & she has no children. At the Wrights today there was a Mrs. Lewis who used to be Emma Richardson. She is very nice looking & lively & looks about 40. She has just lately married a very old decrepid man just for the sake of getting married I should think. After meeting Mr. Rogers asked Emma & me to go down to his house so we did & found the 2 Colquhouns & Mr. & Mrs. Dayball who have only been married a week or so. (She was Mercy Beckett before she was married). They have been about a week in Toronto for their honeymoon. We stayed half an hour or so. Mr. Rogers is engaged by Friends as a sort of home missionary & goes round holding meetings. He has a nice looking wife & 4 children but he looks as though he got very little to live upon poor man! When we got back to the College we found all the friends collected in the parlour where the young women had been singing but had just stopped.

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Mrs. Firth said when they started to sing there was just Henry Jones & 2 or 3 others for audience & she just happened to look round after a while & to her horror she saw the room full of people. So they sang till they were hoarse. Then Miss Dale asked me to play a bit so I did & 4 or 5 of us sang again. Maud sang a solo after which Alma Dale asked her if she would not sing one at the missionary meeting to morrow night. About 10 Miss Dale asked Emma & me to come downstairs & we did readily for we knew what that meant & we got a good feed of cake, biscuits & cheese. When we were at it Mrs. Firth & Maud came strolling in evidently for some purpose. It is quite a joke about Miss Dale & the favored few who have supper. We girls sat up talking very late in our nightgowns.

Monday June 29th. Heard this morning that quite a number of friends among others Wm. Wetherald, Wm. Allen, Esther Rogers, Emma Haight had been attacked in the night probably caused by something they had eaten the day before. Quite a lot of friends have a sort of miserable look this morning & poor appetites. Wm. Allen was seen to take a spoonful of pepper before having his breakfast. After breakfast Mr. Dayball took a lot of us up onto the College roof from which you get a

glorious view all round. Edgar slept on till pretty late this morning as he could not get to sleep last night because we would talk. There was quite a bit of rain in the night & so everything looks fresh once more. We have been seeing some of the boys' bedrooms. They are very bare & shabby. Mrs. Firth says the whole place needs doing up & repairing but they cannot afford it. She had a letter from Mrs. J. Dorland asking about her 2 oldest children coming to Pickering as she is coming to live in Canada. Her mother has gone over to England for her. Edith & I did not go to the 8.30 meeting Emma & Maud went & said it was the best there had been. Alma Dale & Mr. Rogers conducted it & nearly every one took part. There is a queer little creature named Miss Palmer who is always bursting out in prayer or praise in a high shrill voice. She preached one day against rings & watch chains & several times at the commencement of a business meeting she will stand up & read quite a long chapter.

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Edith & I came down to the business meeting which was rather an interesting one. The chief item of business was the College Report. There is a deficit this year of \$400 owing to them having so few students. They want to get some endowment on the College but it seems hard work because there are so few friends who are well enough off to give any thing very much. We were here to dinner & directly after went to a business meeting of the Womens Missionary Society & then Maud & I came up to the College & had a nice game of tennis. We are practising up because Mr. Firth & Mr. Rogers (Samuel's son) want to have a match. Mr. F & Maud against Mr. Rogers & me. Miss Dale gave me a new meal side at dinner Mr. Edwin Harris. He is very shy & not very communicative. She was teasing me after because she says we were so quiet & she says if I don't do better she will give me Henry Jones. We all went to tea to Mrs. Dicky's. She is Edmund Wright's second daughter & married Mr. Dicky who has a store here. She seems very nice & ladylike & gave us a splendid tea. The house is very prettily furnished. In the evening there was a big missionary meeting in the meeting House. Hannah J. Cody took the chair & Mr. Moore of Toronto spoke, Maud sang a solo & Miss Haines of Japan gave a good address on her work among the girls there. Then Miss Palmer sang a solo. She usually is very shrill but she tried I am sure to moderate it after hearing Maud sing. They took up a collection & got 67 dollars. It was a splendid meeting the place was about full.

Thursday Julyne 30th. I went to all the meetings today as it was the last day. The reading of the Epistle from Canada Y.M. to others & correcting it took up a lot of time also Sunday School & C.E. Reports. The epistle seemed to me very short. Elias Rogers proposed putting a postscript to it with a special plea for the College for subscriptions for it. I hope it will have effect. Miss Dale the housekeeper is just splendid the way she works for the College.

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She won't take any pay neither does Mrs. Firth although she does a lot of teaching. Quite a few people went home this a.m. & the meeting looked much thinner. Emma & I went to Mr. Rogers' to dinner. Edwin Harris, Mrs. Manning of Toronto & the Misses Colquhouns were there. They wear black dresses made with very small sleeves & skimpy skirts & very old fashioned. They make all their own clothes & never go away so have no idea what other people wear. Albert Colquhoun has just lately married a German girl who can only speak a few words of English. She is not a Friend but they hope to make her one. Mr. & Mrs. Moore of Toronto were there too. He is employed as a sort of pastor to Toronto meeting. He is a nice man but rather sad looking. They had 2 little children & both died & he has something the matter with him which they say he will probably die of before very long.

Mr. Rogers whose house we were at is employed by Friends as a home missionary. He was saying yesterday he did not know what he should be doing next year he might have to go back to a farm because Friends cannot afford to keep him. It seems a pity if he has to stop for we hear from everyone of his good work among the young friends especially. We came back to the College & tidied ourselves & went to meeting. There was a minute drawn up about John Dorland to be sent to his family & London Y.M. & a great many friends spoke about him more especially Samuel & Elias Rogers. He had written to the former saying he quite expected to be returning to Canada before very long as he thought his work in England was nearly completed so his death came as a great disappointment to a lot of the friends here. They are needing some good minister to take the lead & W. Wetherald is getting old. John R. Harris is a splendid clerk & does not waste time much over business. There was a collection made for repairing a meeting house at Wollerton which amounted to about \$75. After meeting we brought Mr. Roger's 2 little girls up here to tea. Miss Dale had said we might ask anyone we liked. They are such nice children & did enjoy playing with another little girl who is staying here in the swing & all round the grounds. In tea I sat by a Miss Rogers from Newmarket a daughter of Levi Rogers. There are 2 of them here.

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After tea we had our great tennis match. Mr. Firth & Maud got the first set by 1 game & the second set we were equal & did not get finished as we had not time. Mr. Firth cannot bear being beaten & we did not think he was quite fair in his counting & he is such a fearful boss we all had to do as he told us. We wanted to go to meeting at the right time but he would not let us stop so we were ½ an hour late. However we got in without anyone seeing us I think. It was a fair sized meeting nearly all young people & there were a large number took part. After meeting a Mrs. [Doyle] spoke to me & said she remembered father. There is a Benjamin Moor from Newmarket here who spoke to us. He seems a nice old man. After meeting when we got up here a lot of those who are going to morrow came into the sitting room & we sang a hymn & then had a prayer meeting as a sort of farewell. Then Mrs. Firth, Miss Dale, Emma, Maud & I went into Miss Dale's private sitting room where was a jug of delicious iced lemonade, a jug of milk & some plates of cake & we had a good supper in the midst of which Mr. Firth appeared & said he thought we might have let him know what we were at. Then Mr. Joseph Rogers the one who played tennis came in & we sat talking awhile & then retired to rest.

Wednesday July 1st. Rather a thin company at Breakfast. Wm. Wetherald was down for about the first time to breakfast & was very lively telling me all sorts of stories about Mary Whitaker & Ackworth School. He can remember things so vividly & is most interesting when he gets on about Ackworth. Directly after breakfast Wm. Moor gave a Bible Reading. He is Benjamin Moore's son. It was on Deuteronomy & the duty of Obedience. We all sat at desks in the schoolroom & took notes. Then they allowed us half an hours recess & then we went in again & Wm. Wetherald gave a lesson on "Paul's first Journey". He treated us all as children of a class & when Principal Firth got up to read he told him to hold his head up & speak out. He told Henry Jones not to strain his voice when he was really reading almost in a whisper. Squire Hill was tremendously amused & it was some time before he calmed down. He asked us who besides Paul went into the Arabian deserts. The answer he wanted was Moses & I said John the Baptist to which he said "Thankyou dear quite right, Moses"!

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Everyone laughed tremendously. After dinner Alma Dale took M.A. Treffry, Miss Haines & us two a drive. Her husband drove over in the morning from Uxbridge a distance of 22 mls in 2 hours & a

quarter. The horses are a black one & a cream one. They are rather thin & can go like the wind. She is a splendid driver & seems to thoroughly understand horses. We got back just in time for the afternoon meeting. Mr. Firth gave a lesson on Biblical Geography on a map & Mr. Moore spoke on "Miracles". Directly after tea Alma Dale & her husband went off & took Mrs. Haight & M.A. Treffry with them for 2 or 3 days visit. A whole lot of us went out & gave them a good bye as they drove full speed down the College drive. Then Mr. Firth, Mr. Rogers, Maud & I had a splendid game of tennis. Mr. F & Maud won the first set & We won the second. Nearly every game was a deuce game it was most exciting & nearly all the visitors were watching among them Henry Jones. Mr. Firth shouted out, "Henry wouldn't thou like to make thyself useful? Just run after our balls for us." Henry obeyed but did not keep it up long he soon got tired of it. Maud was serving & she hit Mr. Firth in the left side & he fell flat on the ground & pretended his heart was badly injured. Then I hit him with a ball & not long after Mr. Rogers was running full speed after a ball & ran full tilt into the machine for marking the courts, upset it & took a flying leap over it. How we laughed. I felt quite bad with laughing. Mr. Rogers meant to go home to night but stayed after all. He telephoned to his wife to ask if he might stay & she said "Yes he could stay as long as he liked." Then he asked her if she was well & she answered. "You would not care if I wasn't." After the Bible Reading to night we had some singing. "Miss Palmer the shrieker was not here she had gone to Robt. Roger's the evangelist's for the night. There is no chance of getting the piano when she is round. Then most of the folks went to bed except 4 or 5 of us. We were waiting for Edith to come in she had been to a lecture in the village where an old school fellow of hers gave a lecture. She did not get back till after 11. Mr. Rogers & Mr. Moore of Toronto would not go to bed & presently Miss Dale came in with biscuits & milk. So we said that was what they were waiting for at which they were very indignant. Miss ~~Firth~~ Dale is very kind & motherly & has quite won our affections. Edgar would not go to bed till his mama came in so he did not go till 11.30.

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Thursday July 2nd. 32 Bible Readings as usual in the morning The first a Bible ~~Rea~~ Class in which we were all supposed to give our favourite text & comment upon it but some of us escaped the duty because others spoke so long. Mr. Mullet a man who came from Manitoba last January to Pickering for his daughter's education spoke a long time giving us a tearful account of his life & how he got his wife. She was engaged to another & had even got her wedding dress but Mullet got her somehow at last. Wm. Wetherald gave us Paul's second Missionary Journey & Mr. Firth read us a most excellent paper on the Inspiration of the Bible which was followed by a lot of comments. I went to dinner with Mr. Mullet. Just as I was going out I was pursued by Henry Wilson who is a little cracked old bachelor who lives near here. He was most gushing & Mr. Firth who teased us a good deal about him was watching very much amused for Wilson had told him he would like to be introduced to the Nicholsons "they were such pretty girls" & Mr. Firth had tried several times to give us an introduction but had always failed because we would run away. The Mullets are quite rough & ready sort of folks but very kind & hospitable. Mrs. Mullet ~~w~~ is a sister of Harvey Darbyshire's wife. They have been out in Manitoba for about 5 years & seem to have done well. Mr. M. talks of visiting England next year. They gave me a little bunch of sweet scented prairie grass. After Dinner W. Wilson asked me if I had any pictures of myself I said "Yes but they werent here" & then he said "Are they at Norwich"? To which I said "No I think they are at Toronto." He said he had just had his taken & they were splendid. I suppose he wanted me to ask him for one. Then he presented me with his card which he had printed himself.

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Every young lady's photo he looked at he would say was very beautiful when he was looking thro' the album. Chas Starr was there to dinner. He has 2 daughters attending the College. His wife looks is very poorly & he himself has a sad look & does not look at all well. He made many enquiries after father & said he remembered how when he was at father's sale at Newmarket father had told him that if ever he (Chas Starr) had a sale he would come & attend it. I liked him he seemed such a nice kind old man. A man (Wm. Clark) who lives opposite the Mullets about half way to the station came in & talked awhile & then took Mrs. Mullet & me up in his buggy to the Bible Reading at the College. It was a great relief to get a ride as it was very hot. I found Edith & Maud lying on their beds instead of attending the Bible Reading by Mr. Rogers. I went in but did not attend the 2nd by Wm. Wetherald. Mr. Rogers was very good on "Christian Work". At about 5.30 J.R. Harris, Maud & I went down to Wm. Dale's to tea & had a real nice time & a splendid tea. J.R.H. got quite frivolous telling us about his voyage to England with Samuel Rogers. Then we went to a Bible Class at the Meeting house by Mr. Moore but it was very hot & I was so fearfully sleepy I fear I did not profit much. After meeting it took us a good while to separate as everyone was saying "Goodbyes". Maud & I armed Miss Dale home up the hill. She gave us Cake & Raspberry Vinegar before going to bed & we had a little singing. Henry Jones went out of the Bible Class this morning & has not been seen since so I suppose has gone home. I packed my portmanteau & then went to bed. Sarah Ann Duncan was taken quite poorly to night. She is a good deal troubled with her heart & had to go out of meeting. She looks very thin & ill.

Friday July 3rd. I slept so sound I never even heard the rising bell ring. We were quite a small party at breakfast & only occupied one table.

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I sat by a boy named Tommy Cumber. He is studying for some exam. His sister was up for Y.M. & told me her father had said he was at school with Herbert Nicholson at Ackworth. After breakfast & bidding farewell to Miss Dale we set out & walked to the station. There was a man killed the night before last when driving across a railway crossing not far from here. It is thought he must have been either asleep or drunk. He was not found till next morning.

Expenses for Frid.

Tickets to Toronto	.60¢
Dinner	.21
Tram Cars	.10
Lodgings at the College	6.00

While going to the station we were joined by Henry Sutton who had left his Bible at Mullet's house the night before & when he called for it this morning he found the house shut up & them away at the station so he went on to the station got the key & walked all the way back to the house. He must have been tired by the time he got on the train. William Allen came down in the bus. He looks very weak & bad having been ill for the last 4 or 5 days. He is going to Newmarket to stay with some one. Charles Starr & William Wetherald drove off to Newmarket before we were up this morning. At Toronto Mr. Firth was most attentive & put our shawl strap into the parcels office. We got our portmanteau checked to Rockwood with Edith. Mr. Firth & J.R. Harris had to go off on business so they said Good bye & we went into town & got our photos which are very good & the ones where Edith, Emma, Edgar, Maud & I were taken just before Y.M. Maud & I went to get them while the others were doing

some shopping. We arranged to meet them at the entrance to Eton's store but they never turned up so we went down to the refreshment room & started our dinner & got finished before they turned up. After we had all had dinner we went round looking at things & then walked to the station. The waiting rooms are most luxurious at Toronto Station. Arm chairs all about & carpets on the floors & lovely lavatories. I have never been in an English Stations that was so nice & comfortable. I forgot to mention that when we were walking along Yonge Street we met Uncle Fred & Stanley.

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He asked Edith to come up to tea which she was glad to do. While we were in the station Henry Sutton's 2 sisters appeared. They had come to see him off. They are both short & better looking than Henry & make their living by going out as private nurses. One of them said she had not had a nights rest for 5 weeks. Emma Haight & M.A. Treffry turned up just at train time. They both looked well & in good spirits. They stayed at Alma Dale's log house. They slept in hammocks & dressed just as they liked. It is something like camping out. Alma Dale wants us to go sometime & spend a few days with her there. I don't know whether we will or not. She is going to write us a letter on birch bark envelope & all. Edith came up here to tea & about 4 o'clock Mr. & Mrs. Firth called on their bicycles. Mrs. F. let Maud & me try hers & we got on quite brilliantly. She fell off hers coming here into the dust. She has not learnt to ride very long. They ~~hav~~ asked us to go to Samuel Roger's to tea to morrow. Connie is going too. We gave Mrs. F. one of our photos & she & her husband are going to get theirs taken & give us one too in return. Edith's boy Edgar is taller than Stanley & he is 7 & Stanley 9. Connie got Edith & Edgar some tea & then we saw them to the tram car on their way to the station.

Saturday July 4

Expenses for Saturday

Material for C	.75
Tram tickets	.25
Silk & Cord	.17
Tram Tickets	.25

We went shopping with Connie this morning & got her some things in case she goes to Pickering next term. It was a very tiring morning & we felt quite worn out after it all. Had a rest after dinner to prepare us for our walk to S. Roger's. Then about 4 o'clock we walked to the car which we took to Rogers on the Avenue. Esther came to the door. She was poorly at Pickering during Y.M. but has been worse since. We went into the drawing room where was Martha Rogers & a Miss Jones. They two talked most of the time together & we found it a trifle slow. However after a while we went & sat out in the garden under the trees. Mr. & Mrs. Firth came home on their bicycles having been down town buying furniture for the College. We had tea at which Mr. Firth put his foot into it rather by beginning to talk about lunatic asylums. He & a Miss Jones who was there kept it up quite a while until Samuel Rogers said "I can't think why people want to visit such places we see quite enough of it without that. Mrs. Rogers his wife is very queer sometimes.

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Mr. Firth shut up & went very red. After tea Mr. Joseph Rogers came in with his wife & little boy David. They came on their bicycles David riding in front of his father. He told us George Morrell had

some letters for us which he had brought from Norwich when he was over last week. We got quite excited much to his amusement & he said he would go for them on his bicycle. He went after taking his wife & little boy home & brought one from W. & one from Lily Tatham both of which were most interesting. Then we came home Mrs. Firth going with us to the trams to see us off. She is so nice & kind & wants us to go & see them again at Pickering for a few days. We would like to go but don't see how we can get the time. Esther Rogers is such a nice girl she gave us a very pretty photo of herself. Samuel Roger's house is on Avenue Road quite one of the best parts of Toronto. It is quite a nice house but not swell at all. They keep a horse & buggy & a man who does the garden & looks after the horse. The Drawing Room is very tastefully done up & is quite large. It is in two parts with curtains between. Martha Rogers is stouter & older than she used to be but is still very handsome & dresses with such good taste. She seems pretty well & talks of returning to India before long. Uncle Fred enquired a good deal about her when we came home & seemed to have rather pleasant remembrances of her.

Sunday July 5th. Maud & I went to Friends Meeting & took Stanley with us. It is 3 miles & rather a complicated way but we found it quite easily & arrived just at meeting time. It was rather a quiet meeting about 2 hymns were sung & there were 2 prayers & Mr. Moore gave an address. [Mr] Firth also spoke shortly. Uncle F. told us that when Mr. Firth came out here he used to put M.A. & some other letters after his name but ~~w~~ after a while it came out that he had no right to them at all. Maud & I were not surprised to hear it because we always ~~had~~ said he had rather a shifty look & never would look you straight in the eye.

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He never seemed to want to talk about England or where he came from. After meeting we seemed to have such a lot of acquaintances to speak to. We had got to know such a lot while at Yearly Meeting. We agreed to go to dinner to the first who asked us & Uncle Cuthbert was the first so we accepted because we like going there. He had 3 little girls at meeting & Rachel the 3rd one was rather too lively & made the others laugh & poor Uncle had quite a time getting them calmed down. John was at meeting looking very cheerful for him because he has finished his entrance exam & says it was not at all bad so I hope he has passed. I walked home with John & Maud with Uncle C. J. was quite interested in hearing all about Pickering Y.M. & what we thought of the College. We had a pleasant time & a nice dinner (Stanley said) & very soon after went off to Sunday School at the Friends Mission which is close to where the Morrells live. On the way Geo. Morrell overtook us. He said he & Mary were at Norwich last week & walked from Norwich to Charlie's about 5 miles. We are going to tea to George's to morrow. The Sunday School is held in a nice large schoolroom & 2 smaller rooms in one of which is the adult & in the other the infant class. Joseph Rogers is superintendent & he asked me to play the organ while G. Morrell led the singing. There were about 150 at the school a great many of them looked quite poor children. Then Maud took a class of nice little children among whom were Mr. Roger's 2 boys David & Samuel. I think they are about the bonniest pair of boys I have ever seen & very near of a size. There is a little girl too who is very pretty. I had a class of 5 very unruly boys but though they were at first very bad they got quite attentive after awhile & when the superintendent's bell rang to stop they wanted me to go on & finish the story I was telling them. After school there was a teachers prayer meeting & they made arrangements about the S.S. picnic which is to be held on Tuesday on the Island. We are hoping to go to it & then stay the night at Elias Roger's house there. He asked us this morning at meeting. Mary Rogers (Samuel's youngest) drove us all the way home in their covered buggy. She seems a nice girl wears [specs] & looks a regular school mistress.

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She is a Kindergarten teacher. We were very glad of the ride up. They have a very fat old horse which is rather lazy. In the evening Connie & I stayed at home & the others went out to a little mission meeting where Uncle preaches sometimes. He wanted Maud to sing a solo but found some one else had been asked before by the manager of the mission. Connie was not very well so went to bed early. I spent the time writing a letter home.

Monday July 6th. This morning I started making a dress for Connie while Maud did some other sewing for her. Uncle had bought a second hand sewing machine & after dinner a man came to put it into working order. He was a very inquisitive old man & wanted to know Connie's age & if she was 12 at which she was awfully offended. He guessed we were from the old Country. About 3 o'clock we went & tidied & paid our washer-woman who lives close to & then took a College & Carlton Car down to the Morrell's. Mary & [Maggie] were both in & made us most welcome. After a while the men came home & we had a real good tea in Mary's nice sitting room. George, Charlie & McKechnie, Mary & us two. We had a regular good talk about the Pottery etc. George & Mary were over at Norwich for 2 days last week & enjoyed it very much. McKechnie has a moustache & looks real handsome. We were shown a photo of his lady love. She looks very nice. I thought George was going to weep when we were talking about the Pottery. He said it made him feel very homesick. He & Mary have such nice rooms they are upstairs [Prices] down. We sat a long time talking over tea & then it was time to go to the Christian Endeavour Meeting. McKechnie took the topic & George is the President. It was a nice meeting very like ours at the Pottery. Uncle Cuthbert & John were there. They came on their bicycles.

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We stayed part of the business meeting but had to come out before it was over. Charlie Morrell came running out & Mr. Joseph Rogers the former to give us a photo of himself for father & the latter to see us safe to the street Cars. We got home about 10.15 & found poor Uncle F very sleepy & waiting up for us so we went straight to bed.

Tuesday 7. Edward & Stanley were off early to some picnic of their Sunday School at one of the parks.

Expenses for Monday

2 Weeks Wash	\$1.50
Tram Car	.10

Connie Maud and I had dinner about 11.30 & then took the cars to the boat landing & took the steamer across to the Island to attend the Friends Sunday School picnic. Mr. Rogers asked us to go & gave us some tickets. The Island is laid out like a park & the grass is nicely kept. There are trees all over & seats all about. We could not find the Friends [lot] at first there were so many Sunday School picnics there. After walking round a while we met Mrs. J. Rogers & her 3 children & she told us what part to go to. There is a big wheel going round & round with loads of children & one of those things with horses going round & round & children riding on them. We found the teachers of the school & some of the older girls playing a vigorous game of football. We were invited to join but it did not look tempting. They made a fearful dust & some of them had tumbles. Mary & Maggie were sitting under

a tree with the baby. There were some good races for which prizes were given. The children entered for the races according to their ages. It seems the custom to always have races at S.S. picnics. After the children had had tea they had sweets given round by Elias Rogers. He started by being far too generous so there were not plenty & they had to get some more. The second lot were not nearly so good as the first but I don't think they minded so long as they were "candy". We had some tea with the teachers & pretty soon after we went home with Elias Rogers. (Connie went home by herself). When we got there they were all at dinner. Their house is about a mile from the landing place quite near one end of the Island. The house is a wooden one with a verandah round it. It is quite small.

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The family gave us quite a cool reception & we had a sort of scrappy dinner of mutton & pumpkin pie. The girls are about 18 & 20 years old & are named Mary & Sarah. Alfred is the oldest he is 21. They are none of them good looking like their father. The girls dress stylishly & have nothing to do with Friends. Sarah was at Pickering for a year but was too much for her cousin Mrs. Firth to manage so had to leave. There is a boy about 15 & then a little girl 7 & a boy 4 & a baby girl 2. A gentleman friend of theirs came in & with his guitar. Sarah plays the mandolin & we spent the evening listening to them strumming on their 2 instruments. We slept in a room downstairs where a maiden lady a cousin of theirs had been sleeping & she was turned out & slept in the girls room. Elias Rogers talked of taking us a trip to the Falls across the lake but none of the family seemed inclined for it.

Wednesday July 8th. We awoke early. We heard the servant hard at work a long time before breakfast & as the walls are thin you can hear every sound. I forgot to mention that last night Elias Rogers took us two & Mrs. R. a row on the lake. It was a lovely evening the water like glass & a splendid red sunset. I never saw a more lovely sky. Elias Rogers asked his beloved if she would not like to go to Niagara but she said "No she had not the dress at home she wanted to go in". At Breakfast we had hashed ham & mutton & Mr. R. was very scornful about it & said "We might go home & say we had had stew of 40 kinds of meat. He does not like stew. Mary the eldest daughter does the housekeeping & she was very indignant & her mother stuck up for her. Of course it was rather embarrassing for us & we said the stew was very nice. Mrs. R. kept apologising for things which is bad form I think. After breakfast we 4 girls took Mr. R. in the row boat along the island to where the ferries run to Toronto.

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Mary & Sarah rowed there & seemed to think it was awfully hard work. I forgot to mention that yesterday at the picnic McKechnie & Charlie Morrell took us two & Connie a nice row round part of the island. We enjoyed it best of any of the afternoon. When we got to the ferry landing this morning Mary got 10 cents from her father & we went & got peanuts & caramels with it. Mary & I rowed all the way home. Two young lady friends of theirs were in to dinner. They seemed nice pleasant girls. The conversation nearly all dinner time was on young men etc. I ought not to have said dinner it is "luncheon" dinner is at 6 o'clock. We tried Sarah's bicycle after lunch & she pushed me off with all her might & then let me go & I collapsed gently onto the ground. I would not trust her to teach me any more. I saw she meant mischief. She is a great character & full of fun. She has very black eyes. About 5 o'clock we went to the ferry (having bid them all farewell) with their cousin who was going to meet someone. We crossed, went & had tea at the refreshment room & then came home. Uncle Cuthbert & John came about 8 on their bicycles & stayed about an hour & a half. We showed them our photos which they seemed to enjoy. Had a nice little supper of bread & butter & raspberries & then went to bed.

Expenses for Tuesday & Wednesday

Tram Car	.15
Boat	.10
Teas	.17
Cars	.20

Thursday July 8th 9th

Quite a wet morning for a wonder Maud & I spent the morning hard at work sewing & got a lot done. We worked most of the afternoon too. It was quite a nice change & we felt quite refreshed after it. One gets tired of being constantly on the move. After tea which we had at 7 we went down & paid a call at Joseph Rogers. His wife has quite charmed us she seems so nice. Her sister was in too part of the time (Miss Carlisle). She seems a very jolly sort of person. We had some music & singing & then after partaking of cake & lemonade we came home. Uncle Fred & the children had been to a meeting to open a new mission Hall near here. They had said if we got here first we would find the key under the door mat but we couldnt find it so walked up & down in front till they came. The key was there all the time if we had only looked better.

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This afternoon Edward & Stanley had a grand fight. Edward as usual was victorious & Stanley ended by a violent fit of weeping (chiefly tears of rage). Not long after we heard Edward pleading with Stanley to make up. He would not at first but they were soon good friends again & Stanley had apparently forgotten all about it while a short time before he had been saying “You wretch I’ll pay you out for this.” We are rather hoping to go to New market for the day as you can get week end tickets pretty cheap about a fare & a quarter.

Expenses for Thursday

Cars .	.25
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Friday July 9th

This morning we went down town to the photographers & got some groups taken with Uncle Fred’s 3 children & us two & Stanley got one by himself. They are 50 cents per dozen & are quite a nice size.

Expenses

Writing Paper	.30¢
Ice cream for 5	.25
Photos	1.00
Ribbon	.10

After that was done we all adjourned to ~~Simpsons~~ [Illegible] Eaton’s where we had pineapple & strawberrys ices. They were truly reviving. Stanley took some vinegar & pepper after it. He got quite rampagous & wanted to throw some water down over the banisters on the people’s heads down below. Then he would keep ringing the electric bell for the lift. I think the vinegar must have had a bad effect on the ice cream. We spent the rest of the day sewing. Edward & Stanley went off to sail boats about a mile off. Uncle Fred has some black currants in his garden which I think are the finest I have ever seen. We have decided after all not to go to Newmarket tomorrow as it hardly seems worth

the money & there is not much to see or anyone we know particularly well. There was quite a lot of rain early this morning.

Saturday July 10th. A hot day. The hot weather seems to be really coming in earnest now. I got my paints & went across to a house opposite & asked the woman who lives there if she would mind me sitting on the door step to sketch.

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She said “Oh not in the least & she went & opened the front door & insisted on me sitting in a low rocking chair. It certainly was a comfortable way of sketching. I got the drawing on the next page. Then I came indoors & the children were awfully excited to see the sketch. After dinner at Uncle Fred’s request I gave Connie a music lesson. Then we had some lemonade & buns & about 5 o’clock we (Connie, Stanley, Maud & I) went & took the cars to High Park. It is about 3 miles & a very pretty ride. High Park is a splendid place for picnics. There are lovely woods & open grass & a nice little lake where you can take a boat & get lots of water lilies yellow & white both. It was a fearfully hot afternoon & we all felt limp so went into a refreshment place & had ices & buns. Then we went down to the lake & took a boat for an hour. We got quite a lot of lilies. Stanley tied the boat rope round his waist so as to be sure he would not be drowned & then he leaned over & picked the lilies for us. The hour went very much faster than we liked. Stanley tried his hand at rowing for the first time & really did very well. We went home soon after by the car & had a lovely ride in the cool of the evening. Stanley is like a piece of quicksilver he is all over & we have to watch him. He is very fond of ringing the bell on the street car & vexing the conductor. This afternoon Edward & Stanley were out down the town somewhere & a soldier got them to carry the Colonel’s uniform to a house a bit off & when they got there he said he would give them a quarter if they would call after tea for it. They went after tea but he was not in & about 9 o’clock they called again but he wasn’t in then. We all laughed at them & told them they would never get their quarter. Stanley says he will get it & if the man won’t pay him he will report him to the Colonel. It must have been an amusing sight to see the 2 boys carrying the heavy uniform. Stanley said he carried the sword. He has the greatest admiration for soldiers & stares tremendously if he sees one anywhere about. When we got home we found Uncle Fred showing his garden to the woman who lives opposite. She wanted to see my painting & though I don’t think she knew much about such things or is any judge she pronounced it to be “just lovely”.

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[Transcriber’s note: See the sketch in the original for the residence of Mr. F. Nicholson, 790 Manning Avenue, Toronto.]

Residence of Mr. F. Nicholson.
790 Manning Avenue.
Toronto.

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Sunday July 12th It was awfully hot all night & we were a long time getting to sleep. The boys slept on the floor most of the night & Connie who is a cold blooded individual slept all night with her window shut. Maud had a cold bath this morning & so was late for breakfast.

Expenses for Saturday

Tram Cars	.25
Buns	.05
Ice Creams & biscuits for tea	.25
Boat for 1 hour	.20
Collection on Sunday	.07

Connie & we two went to very nice Baptist Church near as we did not feel equal to walking the 3 miles to Friends Meeting. It was very hot in Church & we had great difficulty in keeping awake. In the afternoon we took it easy. I spent part of the time in a cold bath which was most refreshing. In the evening we went to a nice little mission which Uncle goes to not far from his house. They have just opened a mission Hall. Maud sang a solo & Uncle F & another man spoke.

Monday July 13. Busy packing most of the morning. The lilies we got on Saturday have come out & are a perfect picture. The white ones are the largest I think I have ever seen. Uncle went out & got an express man to come & take our box to the station. We set off for the station about 3 o'clock after a cup of tea which Uncle always likes to have after dinner. Connie & Stanley came to the station to see us off & presented us with a parcel of bananas to refresh us by the way. Stanley was very disappointed because people are not allowed to go down on the platform to see their friends off.

Expenses for Monday

Street Car	.05
Tickets	2.50
Sweets	.05

We had a most comfortable journey & came to a station with very rocky scenery all round & I said I am sure [illegible] must be Rockwood & just then the conductor shouted "Rockwood" so out we bundled. Our cousin W. Harris met us with horse & conveyance. It is so pretty here. The house is nicely situated high up above the river which flows through a rocky ravine. The Harris' mill is down below & there is a kind of mill dam above it. J.R. Harris (Will's father) lives close to the mill. This house is a nice airy one with large rooms & we have got into comfortable quarters here. After tea we went a walk down the valley to the mill & met Charlie Harris on the way. It was a lovely evening. The grass is fearfully brown up here & is full of swarms of grasshoppers they jump up in clouds when you walk over the ground.

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Tuesday July 14. We breakfast here about 6.15 because Will has to be at the mill at 7. To day is their Sunday School picnic. All the schools here have joined & are going to Guelph. We went by train & some drove in conveyances. When we got to Guelph we took the street cars up to the agricultural College. It is a fine place & the grounds all round are beautifully kept. We felt very lazy as it was very hot but we forced ourselves to go round & see everything there was. We went over the green houses & the gymnasium which is a fine one. We had dinner under the trees on the grass. It tasted very good. Edith brought some lemon juice in a bottle & we had a lot of fine lemonade. We went all over the College & saw the room where Fred slept when he was there. Guelph College is a government institution & is well kept up. After dinner we had a look over the dairy & poultry house. The poultry is splendid I enjoyed that part best of all. Charlie & Richie Harris were there & were with us most of the time. They are both very quiet & don't talk much. The former is about 30 I think & the

latter about 15. C. Harris drove a lot of the S.S. Scholars over in their democrat. We took street Cars back to Guelph about 4 o'clock. When we got there we went about the town a bit. Edgar got his hair cut & Edith did a little shopping. Guelph is quite an English looking place built of gray stone & it is a very hilly town with lots of trees about it rather reminded us of Barnard Castle. We hope to go again while we are here. We got home about 7 o'clock & were met at the station by Cousin Will. He took us a very pretty walk home through the woods. After tea we had a nice time looking at & photos etc.

Wednesday July 15

Expenses for Tues.

Tram	.10
Peanuts	.05

We were asleep this morning at breakfast time so Edith did not wake us & we did not get up till eight o'clock. Edgar did not appear till about 10 as he was up late last night. There was a very heavy shower of rain this morning which will do a great deal of good. We did our washing this morning. Edith has such a nice big airy kitchen washhouse & lots of beautiful soft water. Maud spent the morning picking red currants. They have a great many here also black & red rasp & gooseberries. She quite enjoys picking fruit. It has been a most lovely day with a nice breeze.

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When we were at Guelph the ground all over by the gates & road was swarming with a caterpillar they call the "Army Worm". It goes in tremendous swarms from place to place & lives chiefly on grain especially oats & utterly ruins the crops in many places.

Thursday July 16th. We were all busy ironing most of the day. Edith borrowed some of her mother in law's irons & we ironed two at a time. I can tell you we did some work & fortunately it was a nice cool day. I ought to have mentioned that yesterday evening we went to the Friends week day meeting about a mile from here & a very pretty walk. The meeting house is a little shanty quite nice & comfortable inside but very insignificant externally. The grass all round it is quite brown & eaten off by grasshoppers, there are no trees the meeting house stands quite alone except for a very rickety old shed close to for people to tie up their horses in. There were about a dozen people there 6 or 7 of them being Harris's. Mary Ann Mingie a quaint little old woman (whom we used to know well) was there & spoke & prayed in a very high squeaky voice. She has very sore eyes & squints terribly & wears a very short dress. She is very poor (her husband having been in the asylum many years & she is so blind she can't see to do anything for a living. The Harris's are very kind & help her a good deal. We had 2 hymns sung which Edith started & one or two others spoke. It was preparative meeting after. The clerk is an elderly friend in a regular old fashioned friends bonnet. She unfastened her minute book from the paper & all the business she had to do was to write a minute of adjournment till next meeting. Rockwood belongs to Pelham Monthly meeting & Pelham is 70 miles away so the friends here never go when M.M. is at Pelham. Poor things they seem very benighted. Edith introduced us all round after meeting. John Richard Harris & his wife are away on a driving trip to see some of their relatives at Pelham, Norwich & Hawtreys & are expected home to morrow. We had a very nice walk home through the village & then along a winding road with rocks high up on one side & the mill dam on the other.

Friday July 17th. Yesterday evening Cousin Will took me a long drive 8 or 9 miles. It was quite cold & we could hardly keep warm. The roads here are very [good] & stony & you can go along at a fine pace. We saw a lot of fine prosperous looking farms. To day it is getting quite hot again so you never know what it will be next. We have been picking white currants & gooseberries all the morning & felt quite useful.

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A little while before dinner Mary Ann Mingie turned up. She generally comes twice a week either here or to see Mrs. John Richard Harris & has a good dinner & gets something to take home. She is the most comical object I ever saw & she laughed once quite hysterically in dinner & set us all off too. To look at her is enough. When her pie was handed her she put it close up to her eyes & squinted most horribly right into it. Edgar does not like her & says he would not have her round the place. She says she remembers our father well also Uncle Howard with whom she stayed 3 days once. Her native place is Brighthouse & she came out to Canada when she was 29. She is now 67. She was a member of Brighthouse meeting. Cousin Will took Maud & Edgar a ride to Guelph after dinner it is 7 ½ miles. Edgar was very excited at the prospect. He was teasing us rather this morning so I got a stick of his & laid it on pretty hard. He called me all sorts of names but behaved much better after & in fact was quite affectionate. He says he likes Maud & me because we can fight. When Maud told Edith that Edgar had been chastised she seemed real pleased. I think she likes other people to do it because she is saved the exertion herself. Edgar is rather a tiresome boy & yet in some ways you cant help liking him he is full of fun & can appreciate a joke & is a terrible boy to laugh. He gets quite helpless sometimes when something amuses him. I had a most delicious quiet afternoon mending, letter writing & reading some of "Mary Barton by Mrs. Gaskel. We had a most amusing time at tea with Mary Ann who gave us a full account of a lecture on Rome by a Mr. Harvey. She said he told them how there is quite a city on St Peters Church all sorts of shops & work going on & St Peters was 163 steps to the top but that was only half way up & how the Catholics prayed to wooden dolls which were supposed to heal their diseases. We were all trying not to laugh but first one & then another would give a splutter. At last she said he had told [them] St Peters Church was 3 miles long. That was the climax & we I had to run out of the room I was in such fits & Cousin Will followed suit while Edith [&] Maud made vain attempts to keep up the conversation with Mary Ann as though nothing had happened.

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When Cousin Will handed her some butter on a little dish she almost put her nose in it in her efforts to get it close enough to see what it was. Directly after tea she departed bearing her spoil with her. I did wish I had had a camera so as to have got a picture she looked such a quaint specimen. Edgar & Maud went to see the Roman Catholic Cathedral at Guelph. There is a convent there too. Maud drove nearly all the way home & Edgar most of the way there. After tea I went with Will to hunt the cow but luckily some one else found it before we had gone far & shouted us back. Then we went a walk in the woods to a place where there are very high perpendicular rocks on each side. We got some birch bark & some very pretty ferns of which there are a great quantity. When we came back Maud & I played Hide & Seek in the garden. He seemed to think it a tremendous treat to have some one to play with. Then Edgar went to bed about 9 & we had some music & talk about old times till 11.

[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch.]

Specimens of ROCKWOOD
BIRCH BARK.

Saturday July 18th

Maud finished off a letter to Agnes Leicester & I took one with it for Uncle Fred to post with Maud & Edgar. The latter had to buy some bird seed. It is such a pretty walk to the village from here. No one seemed to be about in the village except two or three lounging about the post Office. Soon after getting outside Edgar dropped his box of bird seed at which he said "The old coon he never even put a paper round it." On the road about half way there are some caves in the rock. They say they go a long way back but are difficult to get into because the entrance is so very low.

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At the mill Edgar went in to give his father some letters he had got & we said we would walk on & he must catch up. We hid behind some trees & presently he came racing along as hard as he could run & ran all the way home. After awhile we walked liesurely up & asked him where he had been all the time. He said he had thought we must be hiding which we did not at all believe. This afternoon he has been consigned to his bedroom till tea time for some misdemeanor. I heard him shouting out to his mother to know if he might have a picture book upstairs & she said Yes so I don't think the punishment is very severe. We two have been picking black & red rasps for tea (to be eaten with rich cream). After tea we all went out on the river in the boat.

Expenses for Friday

Shoe mended	.05
Chloroform for butterflies	.25
Hat pins	.05

It is a big flat bottomed boat square at both ends & very safe looking. I rowed going & Maud returning. There is a large open dam a little below here & about a mile below Harris' dam. It is very good rowing when you get to it but all the way from the boat house there you have to steer carefully between stumps & logs. There are quite a few islands on the way & steep rocky cliffs. The sky was a beautiful red with the sunset & the water so still it just looked like glass. It is thought this must once have been a very large swift river because there are so many potholes worn out some of them very large. Edgar got me a pretty bunch of golden rod & willow herb on one of the Islands. We had a most enjoyable row & after getting home we shelled a large dish of peas for Sunday dinner.

Sunday July 19th. It was dull this morning & rather close. We all got well warmed up going to meeting. Edgar went into his grandfather's house on the way to see if he could get a ride in their buggy & he succeeded. J.R. Harris & his wife came home last night from Uncle Charles'. They have a little girl named Alice Pennington granddaughter of Chas Treffry living with them & they took her down there to stay for her holidays. Maud & I were in J.R. Harris class. The women & men sit facing each other rather close together. Mary Ann Mingie was in our class & showed great intelligence. Edith has a class of big girls & Will has big boys. Mrs. Harris has the small children. Edgar is in hers. After the lesson was over Will gave a short sketch of it on the blackboard questioning the children. Then we had meeting. I should think there were about 20 there.

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J.R. Harris & 2 or 3 others spoke. Mrs. Harris prayed & there were 2 or 3 hymns. Altogether I thought it was a very nice meeting. We walked home & had a good feed of green peas & we are now all sitting out on the verandah while I write this. Maud is writing a letter & Edith & Will reading. John Richard Harris & his wife came to tea & we like Mrs. Harris very much. They stayed 2 nights at Uncle Charles' while at Norwich & were about a week at Charles Treffry's & seem to have had a good time though the ride home was very dusty. They say the crops round Norwich are very good especially South Norwich. We spent the evening looking at photos & Maud sang a bit. They went off about 10 o'clock.

Monday July 20th. We spent a real lazy day on the verandah doing fancy work & reading. There was rain most of the night & this morning it was very heavy. They say it will put an end to most of the grasshoppers & the grass is already reviving a little with it. There are some apples nearly ripe. I ate one to day which was just delicious. They are so juicy & have such a lot of flavor. We got a letter from father also one from Connie. After tea we all had a game of hide & seek by moonlight. Will is a good runner being very light & it was most exciting. Edith only played a very short time at the end. We all got fearfully heated & Edgar kept saying "Isn't this fun"? "I call this fine fun."

Tuesday July 21st. Directly after breakfast Edgar & I went to the post office to post a letter for Edith to Beaconsfield. On the way back we called at J.R. Harris' for the key of the boat house. Mrs. Harris took me round her garden & got a basketful of nice lettuces for us to take back to Edith & gave me a button hole of very fine pansies. Edgar & I took quite a row in the boat & amused ourselves by towing fallen trees out of the road where the boat generally goes. Edgar fastened a chain round & then I would row with might & main. We quite improved the place & made quite a clear way through to the lower dam. We had the dog in the boat & he behaved splendidly. It was hot work rowing & I frequently had to stop & mop myself. We rowed into a cave & let the boat [lie] it was deliciously cool inside & the water so clear. I got a letter for Maud at the mill from Miss Grimshaw. Maud began to wonder when she was going to get it because Cousin Will was up about 10 o'clock I told her he had given me a letter & we never came back till nearly dinner time. We got a very handsome blue flower on one of the islands. I don't know what it was called.

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In the afternoon after all work was done Edith took us a walk to the "Pinnacle" a very high pillar of rock. You can get on top sometimes with the help of a ladder. Will is going to take us some day. Then we went to see the mill which is not working at present owing to repairs. We got quite a lesson in cloth weaving but are going again some day when the mill is working for another more complete lesson. I am sure Will ought to have been a teacher he is so fond of explaining things. After tea we staid out in the garden till 10 o'clock talking. The evenings are lovely & cool & at present bright moonlight. During the evening I had a fight with Edgar with the little half grown apples which have fallen off the trees. He got the advantage because he had a pail which he kept filling & carried it round with him for ammunition

Wednesday July 22nd. A dull very close morning. I sat in the garden & took a sketch of the house. Edgar sat watching me most of the morning & asking all sorts of queer questions. After dinner Maud picked rasps & I made some apple sauce. Edith went to the village to do some shopping & call on a friend of hers. Then we went to Friends Meeting in the evening. It suddenly came on quite cold with a very strong wind & we wished we had something warmer on than cotton blouses. I walked home most of the way with John Richard Harris. then a little behind us was Will, Edith & Maud & at a

respectful distance behind them the two Harris boys walked in silence. We sat out on the verandah quite a while after getting home & then had some music.

Thursday July 23rd. We were all busy most of the day making grand preparations for the company. Marion is coming to morrow & Bert, Emma & the baby on Saturday to spend Sunday so Edith will have quite a house full. Maud made some apple pies, Edith made a sandwich cake & a lot of queen cakes & I did the ironing. It was such a cool day we all felt energetic. Maud made a large apple pie for dinner & it was all cleaned up. Will & Edgar seemed to appreciate it. After tea Will took [us] two out in the boat. It was a lovely evening. We saw two minks & also two cranes. One of the minks was a very large one. We landed on the opposite shore & went quite a way through the woods & into a sort of amphitheatre [places] with steep cliffs all round.

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On the way back we went up by the waterfall by the mill but could not get right up because we grounded & Will had such a time to get us loose again. When we got home he said he felt hungry so Edith got us some of her queen cakes before going to bed.

Friday July 24th. We had quite a busy morning because we were all going to Guelph in the afternoon to meet Marion. We had an early dinner & then Will brought the 2 horses round & off we went.

Expenses

Caustic	.15
Silk	.10
W. Paper	.10
Braid	.04
Sweets	.10

It is quite a pretty drive & we arrived just at train time. Marion came all right & then we did some shopping in town & then drove home a longer way round it was a nice cool day & the dust was not very bad so we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. Maud & Will had a quarrel about which horse pulled best Maud stuck up for Martha & Will for Fan. I think Martha did the best all round. She is a bay & has a nice glossy coat & Fan is a dark sorrel & nothing much to look at. Maud held them while the others were shopping when an electric tram car came along & frightened them & they began to back & jump so Maud shouted out to a man who was going past to know if he would hold them & he was delighted to do so & stayed till Will came back much to Maud's relief. I went & got some buttons put on my shoes for which they did not charge me anything. The shoes were well studied & the man remarked on Maud's being English when she sent hers to be mended. They said they can tell because they are heavier than Americans ever are. When we got back we had tea & then sat round & had music etc till 10 o'clock.

Saturday July 25. Maud, Edgar & Marion went to call on Mrs. Harris & to post some letters directly after breakfast. I sent one to Aunt Julia as tomorrow is her birthday. Louisa & Jessie are at Pelham for a month & Petchel is spending his holidays working for Fred at 5 cents a day. He says he is making quite a fortune at it. Connie is going to stay at Uncle Thomas' first when she goes to Norwich & then at Uncle Charles'. They are going to have Aunt Ettie & Alice staying with them for a while while Uncle Sam & Mabel go to Toronto to get a house of some sort & look out for work.

Mrs. Harris gave the girls a lovely bunch of flowers to bring back. She always gives us something when we go in there. Yesterday Richie their youngest son brought “the Haydock’s Testimony” for us to read. He seems a kind good natured boy but a trifle weak slow & peculiar. He is very long-suffering with Edgar I am sure. I spent most of the morning making Edith two large kitchen aprons. About 5 o’clock we packed up a basket of provisions & went down to the boat house. Edith sat down on a log to wait for her beloved husband while we 3 put the boat out & went a little row round till he came. Then we all started off quite a boat load for the further end of the lower mill pond. We went to a place where it was well wooded with cedars & landed tying up our boat. Then we walked along a little path till we came to a big open place with high cliffs all round like an amphitheatre & an opening at one end. There were such lots of ferns growing on the rocks all round. We all sat down on logs & ate our tea. They always drink water for dinner & tea here. It is a very common custom here to drink water sometimes for every meal. Maud & I always have milk at teatime (real rich new milk). Edith says we might as well drink it as she often has to throw some out. None of them like milk to drink at all. We climbed up a little gully in the rocks after tea & explored a bit & then went back to the boat & rowed about & landed on a very pretty island which was high & rocky. We climbed to the top & found some pretty red berries which are called bear berries. We were just by a little cave some time later & Cousin Will, Maud & Marion were all at one end when it gave a dip down & the water came all over Maud & made her very wet. He declared it was her weight that did it because she is heavier than any of us. Will only weighs about 8 stone 8 or 9 he is awfully thin & skinny. We say it is because he has to climb the hill up to his house so often that keeps him thin. We got home about 9 o’clock having had a most delightful row. I rowed nearly all the way neither Edith nor Marion know how to. The former says there is no need for her to learn because there are always plenty of men here to do it for her.

I cannot understand anyone being often in a boat & not wanting to learn how.

Sunday July 26th. It was rather hot walking to meeting this morning but when we got there we soon got cool as all the windows were open & a beautiful breeze was blowing through. John Richard Harris had about a dozen in his class. Mary Ann Mingeay was in a most lively state & answered every question she is quite a clever old body. She was a servant in a Friends family in Brighthouse for a long time. Maud sang a solo in the meeting some of us joining in the chorus. We can’t hardly help laughing sometimes at the shrill singing here. The main object seems to be to make as much noise as possible. They sing quite a lot of the hymns to quite different tunes from what are in the book & here at Rockwood they sing very slowly & draw the hymns out fearfully. It quite puts me in the fidgets. After meeting we were introduced to Wesley Harris & his brother. They are regular young farmers in looks. Wesley said he guessed Maud would remember her visit here better then he did. They tease him rather about hitting her with a chain when she was here once with father, mother, aunt Maria & Aunt Lizzie. We are going to tea to Rebecca Smith on Tuesday. She is an old maid who wears a friends bonnet & is a cousin of J.R. Harris. Edith invited Charlie Harris up to dinner. It required some persuasion on her part to get him to come. Edith wanted Maud & Marion to go & sit on the verandah & talk to him while she got the dinner & they were just going out to do so Marion leading the way when Maud ran slyly back & so Marion was left to perform the arduous duty alone but she did not seem to mind much & though she did most of the conversation she got quite a few remarks out of him. We sat talking & looking at photos till about 4.30 & then we all went down to J.R. Harris to tea.

When we got to their drive house we saw a man putting his 2 horses & buggy in evidently quite at home. Charlie Harris thought he [was] pretty cheeky. He said "When Will came he would see about it but we watched & saw him shake hands very [illegible] with a stout old fellow in a soft felt hat.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for a view of W. Harris's house from the gate.]

View of W. Harris' house from the gate... Rockwood

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After a while they came into the house. The [man's name was] Mr. Hill his wife was there too. She is a very nice looking ladylike little woman. Mr. Hill has a brother who is a millionaire & he sent this Mr. Hill a lot of money so he need not have to work very hard for a living. Mr. Hill is a most amusing man & a real wit he kept everyone laughing most of tea time. He was a school master for 20 yrs at Rockwood & taught Cousin Will. He used to sit on a chair back in school time & talk to his class & he used to have a whip with a wooden handle which he would shie at their heads. He is fearfully down on the present style of education here especially the way they teach writing. We had quite a time looking at photos etc after tea & then just before the Hills went we sang some hymns. They had 12 miles to drive & they left about 9.30 but they had 2 splendid horses quite young ones so they would not take long to get home.

Monday July 27th. A very close warm morning or as Edith calls it "a sticky morning". We were all rather late getting up having gone to bed rather late. Cousin Will went out to milk the cow about 10 o'clock & had nearly finished when she kicked him & the pail clean over much to his surprise. Afternoon Maud & Marion walked down to John Richard Harris' to get a moth that Richie had caught. It is a very fine large one & we put it under a glass & administered chloroform which soon put an end to its short life. After tea we all seemed very sleepy & disinclined for any exertion so we sat on the verandah Edgar & I in the hammock & the rest in easy chairs.

Tuesday July 28th. This is a very hot sultry day. About 85 in the back verandah which is the most shaded place any where about the house. But now it is thundering & a nice breeze has sprung up which is most refreshing. About 4 o'clock we women tidied ourselves & went to take tea with an old maid named Rebecca Smith. She is a cousin of the Harris' & has lived in Rockwood all her life she is now about 60. She lives in a small wooden house a little out of the village with a [very] old fashioned garden in front full of hollyhocks & petunias. She has another old maid living with [her] named Mary Balls (Wm. Wetherald's sister in law) the latter is very peculiar & a little off sometimes. But she was away yesterday which was rather a pity as it was her Edith wanted us specially to see she is such a curiosity. They keep a lot of cats which are very shy & terrified if a man comes to the house.

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Will said he thought it was a pity Edith was going because then it would have been an old maids tea party. Not very complimentary to Marion who is just turned 20. He said we must be careful or some of the cats would be springing at us & sure enough one did at Edith's shoulder. She gave a jump & the cat fled hissing at her as it went out. It must have discovered she was not an old maid. We had tea without any milk because they never use milk at that house. After tea we walked round the garden. They have a crab tree which is breaking down with the weight of fruit on it & the apple trees are about

as bad. There seems to be a good crop of apples everywhere this year. We have harvest apples every day now. Maud got a very curious caterpillar at Miss Smith's & she is going to keep it & see if it will come out as a butterfly. She carried it all the way home in a piece of paper. Will made a most disgusted face when he saw it. He & Edgar had tea at his fathers. Alice Treffry arrived there this evening. She is a teacher in Norwich public school & is now having her holidays. When we got here we found a letter & some photos from Connie. She has not passed her exam for promotion so will not be going to Pickering next term. She is going to stay at Uncle Thomas' on the 5th of August for 10 days or so. When we got up here we found the lamps lit but the house deserted & no one about. Will & Edgar were hiding round the garden but as no one took the trouble to hunt them up they had to come in in the end. It has been about one of the hottest if not the hottest day we have had since we came [I should think].

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Wednesday July 29th. Spent a quiet day [illegible] go out in the afternoon because a very [illegible] storm came on & it rained in torrents. It [illegible] such a lot of good to the grass which was very brown. I have just finished our weekly letter home. We were afraid we should not be able to go to meeting but it stopped raining & was rather misty all the evening & very close in meeting. Alice Treffry was at meeting.

Thursday July 30th. This morning Maud & I went down to the mill to get the boat key & found Cousin Will weighing wool in the wool house & he wanted us to get on the machine Maud wouldn't but after we left we passed the other wool house where there is another machine & she & I both tried our weights. Cousin Will is going up rapidly & has gained about three pounds since we came here. He is quite alarmed. Then we got the key of the boat (for which we had to go to the grist mill). Then we went out in the boat & got a place where there is a good view of a very high rock called "The Pinnacle" & I sat & sketched it while Maud sat at the other end of the boat & read a book. We had a most enjoyable morning & wished Marion could have gone with us but Edith [illegible] wanted her at home to help her. After dinner I ironed some blouses & print dresses & we each had a cold bath. Edith & Marion retired to E's bed & both had a good sleep & came down looking much refreshed. We all went down & had a nice row in the boat till it was dark. We [some] of us got pretty wet with splashing each other with water. Cousin Will wanted to get us right up to the waterfall by the mill so as Edgar is afraid of going he [put] him out then we went nearly to the fall but got [stuck] on a stone & kept turning round & round with the current & Will made frantic efforts to get the boat loose & we were there about half an hour & Marion, Maud & I were quite dizzy with it.

Friday July 31st. We spent another most enjoyable morning in which I finished my sketch from the boat while Maud mended stockings. Then we went [a] nice row all round the lower mill pond. Then we [went] to the office & had quite a talk with John R. Harris & then came up here to dinner with Will.

SIX MONTHS IN CANADA
Vol. II.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the residence of H. Nicholson, Norwich painted & presented by S. Walker.]

RESIDENCE OF H. NICHOLSON. NORWICH
Painted & presented by S. Walker.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of "The Pinnacle", Rockwood.]

"The Pinnacle" Rockwood

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the Friends Meeting House, Rockwood.]

FRIENDS MEETING HOUSE
Rockwood.

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VOL. II.

AUGUST. 1. ~~Friday~~ Saturday. Yesterday afternoon Edgar & his Uncle Richard were very busy putting up a tent of some old sacking & then they made a shop & sold sweets apples gooseberries etc. We women folk were customers & Edgar had the dog hitched into a cart & delivered the parcels at our houses. We noticed that they did not seem very anxious to sell the sweets & ate a good many between whiles. Edgar has a great idea of being a shopkeeper & is most businesslike. After tea we all went a walk to a place called the "Devil's Well". It is like a deep pothole there are several of them round there & geologists think some great river has run through here & that these are some of the potholes along the banks because on digging down in the bottom of these holes they have found quite a number of smooth round stones such as are found in potholes. I should think this would be a splendid district for a geologist there are so many rocks & some of them of such peculiar formations. Cousin Will took an axe & cleared the path as we went through the woods the cedars grow so fast they have to be constantly doing it to keep anything like a path. We sat on the verandah quite a long time after we got home till it got too cold talking. This morning we were up pretty early & it really felt quite cold & chilly after the hot days we have had. Very soon after breakfast all of us except Edith set off for the Friends Meeting House I taking my painting materials. We sent Edgar in to ask his grandmother for the meeting house key. She said "Why you're not going to have a Quarterly Meeting are you? Edgar told her what we wanted it for & she said "Oh you might have waited till we got a new one." I soon set to work when I got there & did the picture on the preceding page. Marion & Maud got some of the books out of the S.S. library & sat reading quite a while. Then they went to the village & then home. When I had finished my work which took about 2 hours Edgar & I came about half way home & found a nice place on the hillside on some rocks & there we sat & ate our dinner out of a basket. Edith had packed us up a lot of nice things.

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Then we went down to J.R. Harris' & left some of our things. Mrs. Harris & Alice Treffry were much interested in seeing my sketches & Mrs. Harris said she had often wanted to sketch the meeting House but did not think she could manage it. I believe it is about 60 years old. Then I went & sat on a hillside up the road & began to do the mill. It was a most interesting place to sit because you can hear all that goes on & see everybody about the mill. There is a splendid echo there & when Edgar was shouting at the dog you could hear a fine echo. Richard & Edgar played horses round there till the farmer got tired of it & came & sat down & watched me painting. It began to rain after a while so we had to pack up. I got an umbrella at Mrs. Harris' & came home. Marion & Maud had gone to the village again on an errand. I am writing this at my open bedroom window & a nice gentle rain is falling outside. Maud got a very interesting letter from Eric this morning. It rained most of the evening so we did not go out at all.

Expenses for Sat

Gave E.	.05
Stamps	.29

Sunday August 32. As usual we went to school at 10 o'clock.

At the end of school a collection was taken for missionaries. I was waiting to see a plate handed round but they only passed an envelope. I had my money in my watch pocket & could not get it out for quite a while & kept the envelope waiting ever so long much to the amusement of C & E. Harris. They were also much entertained because their father found a great deal of difficulty in pronouncing ["Mephistoshetti"]. After dinner we all retired to various places to rest. I went to the hammock & Maud to bed. Edgar would come & pinch me so I pinched him back at which he told his mother. Then he got a big stick & rushed at me but I caught it so he kicked my shins as hard as he could at which I used the stick on him very freely. He roared then went away & I saw him no more for the rest of the afternoon. I fancy Cousin Will despatched him to bed to get a sleep. In the evening Alice Treffry [Edwin] Harris came up to tea.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of J.R. Harris' Woollen Mill, Rockwood.]

J.R. HARRIS' Woollen Mill. Rockwood.

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The former was quite lively & much interested in our photos & sketches. After tea we sat on the verandah until it got too cold & then came in & had some music &c.

Monday Aug. 3rd 4th. I set off soon after breakfast to sketch. Borrowed a sketching cushion from Mrs. Harris made of twisted grass to sit on the rocks are so hard. I finished my sketch of the mill on the preceding page & then we went down to the mill & Will showed us over. About half the looms were at work but there is very little going on just now. He is going to light up with electric light some evening for us to see. We saw how they wash the cloth in soapy water after it is made. They have great big vats for the purpose. Sometimes Will has a cold bath in one on a hot day. He had Edgar in one day. We are expecting 2 young ladies the Misses Blacks to tea this evening.

The Blacks came about 4 o'clock & we all sat round the drawing room in state & tried to keep up conversation till about 6.30 when we had tea. It was a rather difficult job because being a hot afternoon we all felt very sleepy. After tea we went down to the boat where Charlie Harris had all ready & then the 2 men folk rowed us to the Pinnacle. Then we landed & went to the top. They had a short ladder to help us up one place. It is a very steep place to get up & you don't want to look down at the water or you will soon get dizzy. Coming down is much worse than going up because you have to screw your leg round to get it on the ladder. Maud & Miss Black were down first & sat in the boat laughing & jeering at the rest of us & making personal remarks about us. Then when we were nearly down Miss Mary Black sat down quite nervous & said she did not think she could go any further but Cousin Will after a little persuasion got her along. We had a row after that all round the lower pond & it was most enjoyable. The Blacks seem nice girls. Their father has a very large farm about 3 miles from here. The oldest one is very pale & delicate looking she is about 29 & is engaged to a Methodist minister.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of The Cave, Rockwood.]

The Cave. Rockwood.

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The other is about 23 & is rather excitable. She was quite amused in tea because Maud asked her if she was the oldest of the two. They drove here in a nice buggy with a very good horse. We sat on the verandah till Will got their horse for them & then they said "goodbye" after inviting us over to see them & drove off in the dark.

Tuesday Aug. 4th. I went off with Edgar to find a suitable place to sketch the Cave. Edgar took Frisk the dog with a blanket tied onto its back for me to sit on while sketching. We found a good place in a thick cedar wood & I had to sit in the sun & there was not a bit of breeze so I got pretty hot & well sunburnt. At dinner time I had not half finished so I sent Edgar home to say I was going to stay on. About one o'clock cousin Will & Maud turned up with a basket of provisions. Maud brought a book & said she was going to stay but the heat soon drove her home. I finished & got home about 3 o'clock, had a cold bath & tidied myself & then about 5 we went to see an old man named Wood who lives near the mill to look at his etchings. He comes from Cheshire & seemed very pleased to show us his works of art. Some of them are beautifully done. He saw at once Marion did not care much for pictures, she looked at them so quickly. He could not make out how she was Edith's sister & thought Maud was most like her (Edith). He is a great talker & we had quite a job getting away. His wife is a little hunch backed woman. Edith says she was after him in England & then when he came out here she followed him & he had to marry her. Their son & daughter both work in the mill. The old woman wanted us to come to tea but Edith got out of it somehow. He shewed us a lot of old Indian relics he had such as tomahawk heads, arrow heads scalping knives made of flint most of them.

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Then we went over to J.R. Harris' to tea & spent the evening. We sat out in the garden after tea talking to Mr. H. about England etc. After we left there it came on very bright lightning a long way

off & quite lit up the sky & thundered a little. I lay in bed a long time watching the lightning which every now & then wd make the room quite light. There was a shower of rain & a very strong wind so Edith had to get up & go round shutting all the windows. It was a very hot close night so I don't think any of us slept very sound.

Wednesday Aug 5th. Edgar is quite poorly all day & has been lying on the sofa asleep most of the morning. We went a walk through a lot of woods & up the side of a very pretty gully with a stream at the bottom this morning. Alice Treffry acted as guide & we had a lovely walk. There were such lots of very pretty ferns growing among the rocks & most lovely mosses. A. Treffry had a pair of very strong boots on & looked like business. Just as we were coming down the hill behind Harris house we heard a fearful thundering noise & turned round in alarm to see what was coming. It was their dog with the cow after it. I gave quite a scream I thought the cow was making for us but it went past. A. Treffry was rather amused at us being afraid of a cow. After dinner Marion & Maud went to the station the former has gone to stay with a schoolfellow somewhere beyond Guelph. Edith & I set off to a meeting of the missionary band at Vestal's house. It was fearfully hot but when we got to the mill there was Charlie Harris with the horses in the democrat waiting to take his mother & so we got a ride too which was a great relief to us. The Vestals are quite poor people & Edith said they had cleaned the room up extra well because they thought she would be bringing all of us. The mother & daughter both very delicate & decrepid looking are friends. The father is sometimes quite off the edge for a while & then he takes journeys round the country on tramp. He was up at Norwich not long since. The Friends Missionary Society is carried on entirely by the women friends. They have bands in a great number of the Preparative Meetings which are called "Auxiliaries" which have monthly meetings.

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The missionary Society support a missionary in ~~China~~ Japan named "Gurney Binford". They are now going to send out a lot of little parcels with Xmas gifts little small things such as bright colored lead pencils & pieces of ribbon or cards etc. When we arrived at the Vestals Mrs. V. said to Edith "Why you have only brought one out of three of them" she seemed quite disappointed. Mary Ann Mingie, Rebecca Smith & Mrs. Harris were the only others there. But it was a nice little meeting we read some missionary letters & went through a Monthly Bible lesson which they have in their missionary paper which is called "The Missionary Advocate". It was really quite touching to see poor Mrs. Vestal hunting up all the pretty little Xmas books she had to send them to Japan & they must have been all she had to give. Edith & I walked home as Edith had to go to the store for something. We were in a most melting condition when we arrived at the top of this hill. Maud & I went to meeting in the evening with Cousin Will. Edith stayed at home with Edgar. We had a very short meeting because everyone was so overcome with the heat. Maud started the hymns.

Thursday Aug. 6th. After dinner Maud & I went down to the office & got the boat key & went out in the boat away up the water to one of the Islands where I got out & took a sketch of Maud sitting in the boat though I am afraid it is not much like her.

Expenses

Collection for Japan .10¢

It was very hot & we had the sun beating down upon us. After a good while Maud rowed back to the landing place & got Cousin Will, Edith & Edgar. Edith brought 2 baskets with a good supply of food & some milk & lemonade for our tea. We camped out on some logs & enjoyed our tea immensely but

had to come home very soon after because it began to thunder & got very dark. However no rain came in the end & we sat out on the verandah till 10 o'clock & went to bed about 11. It was a very hot night & I kept waking up several times feeling just like a furnace.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of Maud spending an afternoon in the boat near one of the islands.]

Maud spending an afternoon in the boat
near one of the islands.

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Friday Aug 7th. Spent the morning sketching the back view of the house. I have a front view in the other book but thought I would like a ~~front~~ back one as well. I had a nice comfortable seat with two chairs in a shady place. The last 3 days the thermometer has been at 90° in the shade of the back verandah & one day it went up to 92 in the very middle of the day. We had a "thorough cleaning" this afternoon washing our heads & having cold baths & now I am sitting in the hammock writing, Edith is mending stockings in the window & Maud is dozing. We went quite a long walk in the evening. We came to a place where a lot of boys were bathing & Cousin Will went on a bit ahead to warn them some ladies were coming. He said one fellow got out & began trying to get into his clothes with frantic efforts. He told him he need not do that as long as he kept under water. It was most amusing when we walked past trying to look solemn they would keep making remarks to each other such as "Here they come" Keep down can't you." Get under the Bridge" etc. On the way back we were walking along through some rather thick cedar woods when a voice suddenly shouted out "Good night girls". No one was in sight & we could not tell who it came from. We called in at J.R. Harris' on the way home. He had just returned from Toronto where he had been for the day & brought back some books for their Sunday School library.

Saturday Aug 8th. Much cooler than it has been. I sat out & finished this view of Edith's house. Maud & Edgar went down to the other house & Mrs. Harris gave her a bunch of flowers which were very acceptable because we are rather expecting Bert, Emma & the baby here for Sunday. Edith has been very busy all the morning baking pies cakes etc she means them to have a good time if they do turn up. Aggie & Stanley Harris, daughter & son of Thomas Harris of Toronto are also going to be here over Sunday at Samuel Harris' & Edith is going to ask them up here to dinner to morrow so we will be quite a large company.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the back view of W. Harris' house, Rockwood.]

Back view of W. Harris' house. Rockwood.

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Bert, Emma & the baby arrived about a quarter to five looking very dusty & tired. They had got up at about one o'clock before daylight. They must have got nearly roasted on the way. The baby slept

nearly all the way. After tea all of us but Edith, Edgar & the baby went a row on the lake till it got too dark. Emma seemed to enjoy it thoroughly. She has not often been in a boat.

Sunday Aug 9th. 92° in the shade of the back verandah. We walked to meeting. Bert drove his wife & baby in his buggy. When we got to school we found Alice Treffry sitting on the mens form of the adult class. There are 2 forms & the women are supposed to sit on the one under the window & the men opposite so the men usually get all the breeze. She said she thought those who arrived first ought to have the coolest seat & she had no intention of moving. They looked rather astonished when they came in & much amused. The baby was rather badly behaved in meeting so Emma took her out sat outside with her. After a while Bert followed (I fancy he was feeling rather drowsy & he took Emma a ride round the village & then home. We were about cooked when we arrived home & I never got comfortable again till about 8 p.m. After dinner Emma went upstairs & had a good sleep. The baby slept in the hammock. Bert on the verandah, Edith on the drawing room sofa & Edgar in the hall. Bert & family went down to J.R. Harris' to tea & after tea Alice Treffry & Ed Harris took them to see the Devil's Well. We went a nice walk through the woods opposite this house. Both last night & Saturday night there was bright lightning most of the night & very little thunder. It quite lit up our bedroom & it was impossible to go to sleep almost so I was very sleepy all today. Maud can sleep however hot it is. We were eating astrakan apples most of this afternoon. They are just perfect now & I like them far better than early harvests. A large branch of the tree broke right off with the weight of the fruit.

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It is a pity because that limb comprises the best part of the tree. We have cleared the harvest apple tree. We all sat out on the verandah till about 10.30. It was beautifully cool. I sat with the baby across my knees rocking her in the hammock & she soon fell fast asleep. She is cutting teeth & has quite a rash all over her. She was very fretful in the night but I don't think disturbed anyone but her mother. Emma said Bert was making too much noise himself to notice her.

Monday Aug. 10th. I forgot to say that Bert brought a packet of letters for us. One from father, one from mother, one to Maud from Annie Hughes, one to me from Nellie Brady & very soon after Will brought one up for me from Aunt Julia. She said they were enjoying having Connie so much & liked her very much. Annie Hughes' letter was a real good one & full of Pottery news. Bert & Edgar have just driven off to the village to get the buggy mended & then I expect they will start home. They started about 10 o'clock. We spent a lazy morning in the boat paddling about. It was too hot to do much in the afternoon. Maud & I took a cold bath & about 5 o'clock went to the village & then on to the train to see if Marion came but she did not turn up after all. There was a lot of thunder after tea & lightning & quite a heavy fall of rain. We hoped it would make it cooler but it has not had much effect.

Tuesday Aug 11th. I have nothing to record today except that I perspired freely over doing a little washing in the morning & wrote letters all the afternoon. Charlie Harris was in Guelph this morning & he met Marion who said she was coming by the 6 o'clock train to-night. Cousin Will came over about 5 o'clock to say that their neighbor's cow which is a pretty old one had fallen over a rock & hurt itself badly & they were going to shoot her. About 6 o'clock he came driving up with the Democrat & a pair of horses & we ate our tea as fast as we could. Then Edith packed up some refreshments for Marion in a little basket. We drove round by the road towards the station & Edith walked across the

fields so as to be sure & not miss Marion. Edith met her & they came back & got in & we all drove about 6 miles round & ended up at a large old fashioned farmhouse (Mr. Black's near Everton).

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Everton is a pretty little village with a dam & a flour mill & looks very like Rockwood. Mr. Black has about 300 acres of very good land & seems to be a successful farmer. The house is a square old fashioned one with a wide verandah round 3 sides of it. We were warmly welcomed by Mrs. Black & her 2 daughters after taking off our hats we sat on the verandah & were soon joined by Mr. Black & 2 sons. One of the sons was quite young but nearly bald & his sisters tease him about it but he doesn't seem to mind a bit. After a while we went into the drawing room a long narrow room with a fine piano & an American organ in it & very tastefully furnished. We played a game of bowls on the carpet having sides. The oldest brother acted as umpire & the other one helped him & saw he did not cheat. It was great fun & we made a good deal of noise over it. The older brother backed up Marion's side & the younger one our side. We won in the end chiefly because Edgar was on their side & he could not play properly. Then a very heavy thunder storm came on when it was about time for us to go. The lightning was fearfully bright & dazzling. We waited till after 12 o'clock had some music Maud sang "The old Armchair & Annie Laurie" & Miss Black played some pieces. At last when the lightning seemed not quite so bad tho' it was raining fast we went. Mrs. Black wrapped each in a good shawl & lent us some umbrellas & Mr. B. hung a lantern under the Democrat & off we set in the dark & rain. About half way there is a railway crossing where the line comes round in a sharp curve & you could not possibly see if a train was coming till it is almost on you. Will stopped & listened but there was no sound & we got over all right. Every now & then the lightning would be so bright you could see the country lit up all round as if by electric light. It was quite dazzling. We all got home pretty dry & retired to rest about a quarter to three or half past two in the morning. M

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Wednesday Aug 12th. There is a nice breeze today. We did not come down till about 8.30 & Marion slept later than us. Will was up about 6 so could not have got a very long night's rest. We had a most peaceful afternoon sat out on the garden seat & did fancy work. The other three disappeared to rest & did not come out again till about 5 o'clock. As usual we went to meeting in the evening. Maud & Marion arrived first & Edith & I were rather late & clattered in making considerable noise. The others told us after that Mary Ann Mingie was praying when we went in. We were quite unconscious of it & I'm afraid made a good deal of noise.

Thursday Aug 13th. I went in the morning & took a sketch of J.R. Harris' house. It was rather hot sitting out on a hill top with no shade. However after a while Edgar came out to pay me a visit & I got him to go & get me a parasol which I held up with one hand & painted with the other. Stanley Harris son of Thomas Harris of Toronto is staying at J.R.H's & was here to dinner today with Richie. He is utterly different from this family & can talk away about anything though he is only 17. He is tall & very nice looking. He wants to be a farmer but has not left school yet. About 3.30 we women set off to Rebecca Smith's [illegible] pay her a farewell visit. She has an old woman named Mary Balls living with her (sister of W. Wetherald's wife) & very peculiar in fact "cracked". We went nominally to say "Goodbye" to Miss Smith but really to see this old curiosity (she was out when we were there to tea but to day she came & opened the door for us & Edith introduced us all round. She is 70 & fearfully skinny & has a most peculiar voice. After a time Miss Smith came in & then Mary departed.

When we left there we went by a back way through the garden fence to Samuel Harris'. It is a nice place laid out real pretty. John R. Harris used to live there & it was he who did it up & planted the trees but Samuel Harris' are more of farmers & it looks rough & neglected. Mrs. Samuel Harris is Chas Starr's sister & is very like him in looks. She was very kind & seemed pleased to see us. The house is awfully bare with no more furniture than is absolutely necessary. She brought us in some nice apples to eat. Mary Ann Mingie had been spending the day there & she came in & told us some of her remarkable stories & made us quite ill with laughing.

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She seems to gather up all the latest news & then goes from house to house spending the day & imparting what she has learned. After we had refreshed ourselves with two or three apples each we went for a walk up the farm. Up their lane is the highest point in Rockwood & you can see Guelph Catholic Church 11 miles off. On the way there we met ~~Thomas~~ Samuel Harris & his sons coming from work driving the cows before them. ~~Thomas~~ He is a very delicate looking man very pale with reddish whiskers but very little like his brother J.R. Harris. The sons are both ~~rather~~ rather good looking though fearfully sunburnt & very farmish looking. They are not at all bashful. Wesley went & got a small telescope he had bought lately & let us look at different places through it. Then we walked back to the house taking a good look at the cows as we went. Wesley had tea with his shirt sleeves rolled up & never tidied himself a bit. He entertained us a good part of tea time with accounts of how he was starved at Pickering College & how he was always last at meals. We had tea about 8 o'clock & sat at the table till nearly 9 I should think talking. Then we went into the parlor & had a little singing & Maud & I entertained the company with descriptions of our journey from home. We left about 10 o'clock ~~on~~ & it was nearly pitch dark. But we got home quite safe though I must say I did not much like the lonely parts of the road at all. Marion was the same. Cousin Will & Edgar had retired to rest when we got home.

Friday Aug. 14th. We went down to Mrs. Harris' to say good bye to her & ask Alice Treffry if she would like to come a boat ride with us but she declined with thanks. Mrs. Harris gave us a feed of apples & then we went to the office where Cousin Will showed us a great lot of cloth samples & dye colorings. We finished up the morning with a boat ride with Edgar. He & I landed at one place & went back into the woods & got a lot of birch bark. Maud & Marion stayed in the boat the latter tried her hand at learning to row & got on splendidly. Got home about 11.45 & had dinner & about 2 o'clock a man came with a wagon & took our boxes to the station.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the residence of J.R. Harris, Rockwood.]

Residence of J.R. Harris. Rockwood.

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We then bid Cousin Will "Good bye" & went off across the fields to the station. We had [a] very pleasant journey here, had 2 changes. Arthur met us with his spanking team & we called on the way at Uncle Thomas'. We drove up the drive & stopped. Then we heard a little

screech & a fluttering noise. Connie came first & dashed at us to kiss us climbing right up the wagon [illegible]. Then Aunt Julia Louisa, Ada, Jessie, Petchell & finally Uncle Thomas all flocked round the wagon. Aunt Julia wanted us to promise to come there to morrow to stay a few days but we thought that rather too sudden to leave Uncle Charles the day after getting there. Marion asked them if they could not come up to morrow & bring Connie & leave her there a bit so they agreed to do so. We got a most warm reception at Uncle Charles' everything looked so homelike & cosy after the rather bare rooms at Rockwood. They all seemed pretty well except that Uncle Charles had been having a very bad gathered finger. We had a real sumptuous tea & a real good talk. Marion talked to Uncle Charles & Aunt Martha & Maud & I to Lucy & Emma. Uncle Sam's have all gone to Toronto now which is rather a relief in some ways to them here Aunt Ettie is such a fearful talker. Arthur said Aunt Martha had a bad headache several days with listening to her & saying "Yes" so often. Uncle Sam's have rented a house not far from where Geo. Morrell lives. He said for his own part he would be quite glad to stay round Norwich & work out but his family are determined to go to Toronto so he cannot very well help himself.

Saturday Aug 15th. I spent the whole morning unpacking & rearranging our things & have now got them into something like order. I am at present sitting under a pine tree in the garden writing this. There is hardly a sound to be heard but the wind sighing through the evergreens. The fields as we came along yesterday in the train looked lovely. The grain all cut & in shocks, the fields of Indian corn & turnips making a nice contrast to the yellow grain. It might be spring here round Norwich everything looks so fresh & green & there has been very little dust.

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Uncle Charles has some fine big harvest apples just ripening. There is a fine row of gladiolas in flower along the front of the house & they show off very well against the white house. We have heard since we came back that Peter Kirkley's wife is very poorly they are afraid she is in consumption.

Expenses Friday

Tickets	\$3.90
Stamps	.25

She is his third wife. Also Chas Treffry's youngest daughter is very poorly & they are rather afraid of consumption with her too. She has gone away to stay with Alma Dale awhile to see if a change will do her any good. She is quite tall (very tall in fact) & only weighs about 6 stone 6. The other daughter Emma Haight is about as thin. This afternoon we were expecting some of Uncle Thomas' up but they never came. I sat on the porch talking to Aunt Martha a great part of the evening. Arthur has been over at Bert's nearly all day helping them to get in their oats.

Sunday Aug. 16th. A lovely cool day. Uncle C. & Aunt M. went down to the old brick. William Dellar came up to take his place here. He spoke very nicely & so did Moses Corless. Bert & Charlie & Mary did not come here to dinner the latter 2 went to Bert's to dinner so Arthur & we 5 girls had a nice cosy dinner alone then we all retired to different parts of the house & were just comfortably settled when a buggy drove up with Louisa, Connie & Petchell in. They stayed tea. Connie is going home to morrow. She wrote in rather a hurry to say she was going & then when she got here Uncle

Charles' were all so pressing & had quite expected her to stay a week or so she was sorry she had written so soon. It certainly was silly of her. Aunt Julia was taken quite ill in the night they think partly through some plums she had eaten & the doctor was there twice today but she is a good deal better now. Uncle Charles & Aunt Martha were at John Atkins' to tea & brought some lovely large peaches back & we had some after tea. They were splendidly juicy & when you bit them the juice all ran out onto the plate. J Atkins had had a large basket sent from Pelham.

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Monday Aug. 17th. As it was cloudy looking Uncle C. was in a hurry to get the oats in. Bert & his man came over & Uncle C. has hired a man for 2 months to help. Maud & I spent part of the morning in the barn watching them unloading. They got on well because it was such a cool day. Emma & the baby came after dinner & spent the evening. The latter was as good as gold. Emma & we two went a walk up to the woods after tea & took Vera with us. She walked quite a bit of the way herself. Bert left his horses & wagon here & horses hoping to finish the oats tomorrow.

Tuesday Aug 18th. It rained quite a bit in the night so the harvesting is checked. It has been quite cold both yesterday & today quite a change in fact. Uncle Charles brought us in some harvest apples nearly a foot in circumference. I have just eaten a perfect beauty & most delicious & juicy. After dinner I ironed some blouses. Uncle Charles & sat & talked quite a while he seems to have much more leisure now he has a hired man. In the afternoon Marion & we two walked through the woods to Justus Cohoes. It was a lovely afternoon rather bright sunshine & fleecy white clouds all over the sky. We had a lovely walk & saw quite a lot of very pretty maidenhair in the woods. When we got there Mrs. Cohoe (used to be Gulielma Stover) came to the door. She knew us at once & was most pleasant. We took off our hats & went into the sitting room where was Mrs. Cohoe's only daughter "May" aged about 18 very tall & rather a pretty girl & a granddaughter of Esther Woodard's named Ethel Canfield from Woodstock. Mrs. C. talked awhile & then went out to see to tea & we girls talked & looked at a few photos till tea was ready. The men folk of the family did not come in to tea as it was milking time. They had theirs later on. For tea we had new made rolls & nice country butter tomatoes, stewed pears, corn (stewed in milk) & cake. Maud & I enjoy the corn so much & I revel in the tomatoes. After tea we went out & looked at the flowers. They have such a lot of verbenas, petunias, sweet peas pansies & other flowers but the verbenas were specially fine.

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Against the end of the house is a large creeper with scarlet trumpet shaped flowers very fine indeed ~~which~~. Mrs. Cohoe made us each pick a large bunch of flowers to take home. We went out & looked over the barn. They have a splendid new barn & milk 22 cows now. Miss Canfield & I climbed right up the mow up to the very top of the barn & up a ladder to a little window where you can get a good view all round. We walked home about 7 p.m. & found Aunt Martha & Lucy who had been down to Norwich had not yet come in. They came soon after & said they had been to tea at Uncle Thomas'. Aunt Julia was still in bed but much better. Connie went home on Monday afternoon. I should not have known Justus Cohoe he wears spectacles & looks thin & overworked. They say he works very hard & is a very successful farmer. Dan Cohoe lives down at Scotland 12 miles S.E. of Norwich. His 2 boys are very clever & nice young men from what we hear.

Wednesday August 19th. We are having real cold weather now. It has been prophesied to come because they have been having a very cold spell in Manitoba. We have had a fire in the sitting room

today & have begun to wear woollen dresses. Blouses are far too cold. I spent the morning dressing a doll for Jno. Atkins' little girl "Ellen" to take to Pelham when she goes with Aunt Martha & Lucy. Its head had got broken but the body was perfectly good so Lucy made a head of calico stuffed with wool & I painted a face & Lucy glued the hair on again & I dressed it & it really looks very nice. Maud was making some little things to send away to Japan pincushions & dressed 2 tiny little black dolls. In the afternoon Emma & Maud set off to walk to Jno Atkins' while Marion & I later on [w] rode nearly to Bert's in the lumber wagon with Arthur & Dick (Bert's man) They were going down there to draw in oats. We went & saw Emma & the baby & then walked on to the post office where I got a letter from Wm. which was very interesting 3 sheets long telling about their journey to Dunoon. We met Alice Mott & a cousin of hers. They had been driving round to different places & said they had had just a lovely drive. We got a great lot of mountain ash berries from 2 trees in front of the school house such fine ones, 2 shades, some a deep red & others more of an orange colour. We had a lovely walk home. Uncle Charles got a letter from Uncle Cuthbert to say he & his wife, John & 2 of the little girls are coming on Saturday.

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It seemed rather sudden notice to give & will crowd Uncle Charles' a good deal but they dont seem to mind at all & are delighted they are coming. We are wondering which of the little girls they mean to bring.

Thursday August 20th. I have been asked to write a short paper ~~on~~ for the Christian Endeavor Meeting on Friday evening so I spent quite a bit of the morning racking my brains for something to say. Marion brought me 2 nice little cakes fresh baked to refresh me about 10 o'clock & they were delicious. We only had 5 to dinner which seemed a very small company especially as we shall likely have about 16 on Sunday when Uncle Cuthbert's are here. It came out a lovely afternoon so Marion & I walked to New Durham to post a card to say it would be convenient to have Uncle C. & his tribe. We called at Ed. Wards on the way back & got some very good sweet apples to eat. While at New Durham we went in to Harry Corless' school for a quarter of an hour. School was nearly over when we got there. He had a gentleman visitor as well as us. It is a nice new schoolhouse built on the hill side & quite well fitted up for a country school. I noticed that he is a beautiful writer on the black board. Marion & I had quite a rough walk going to New Durham & any no. of fences to climb so we came back by Wards & Corless's which is very good walking. When we got home we found Emma & Maud had already got back from "Uncle John's". They had enjoyed themselves very much & this morning walked over to see Fred. John Atkins had told them Fred was intending to take a weeks holiday somewhere. Maud & Emma found the house all deserted & so waited about a while. After a while they saw him coming. He seemed quite pleased to see them & invited them to stay dinner (which he said Petchell would be bringing soon) on condition they would wash up his dishes. They declined with thanks. Maud asked Fred if he was going away & he said he did not know hadn't decided yet & went very red in the face. They walked up the lane with him after to the field where he was working ploughing. They said the place looked more untidy than ever there was a great puddle in the gateway going into the barnyard & a pig wallowing in it.

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A pig had tumbled into the cellar through one of the windows & Fred took Emma down to show her the spot where it had lain. Maud declined to go down. Emma made his bed for him & tidied up a little. They came away leaving him at his ploughing walking along looking very dejected & when they

got to the top of the hill they turned round & saw him waving his hat so they waved their handkerchiefs till they were out of sight. Their pity seemed to have been a good deal stirred for his lonely bachelor life. Uncle Charles was much amused at their account of their visit. The prayer meeting was held here this evening Bert & family, the Wards & Corlesses all came. The baby was in a real mischievous humour & made considerable noise all the time meeting was going on till at last Emma had to take her out. Moses Corless led the meeting. After meeting they always spend some time talking & then go. The Corlesses nearly always ride with the Wards & Edward Ward drove up & got his load all but his wife & she was not quite ready so he drove quite a little way down the drive & she had to run after him & get in. He is such a softy & I am sure is decidedly weak in the upper story.

Expenses for Tuesday Aug. 18th

Stamps	.25
String & Crocket hook	.17

Friday Aug. 21st. The girls are pretty busy this morning as they are expecting Uncle Cuthbert & family tomorrow evening. Maud & Emma went up to the meeting house to see to the lamps & dusting etc. Then we two & Emma went up to the woods & gathered ferns, we had a really jolly walk & enjoyed it very much & found a lot of maiden hair. It grows rather differently from English maiden hair. The leaves grow out from one centre & it is a more graceful fern I think than English maiden hair.

[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of maiden hair fern.]

There were a good many dog violets still in flower. We gathered quite a few different kinds of ferns. When we got home we found Henry Sutton & wife & baby were here. Emma can't bear the baby. He is always screaming or squealing & runs all over & is in mischief the whole time. However after dinner he went to sleep & his mother was able to look at photos & we had a really jolly afternoon talking & chiefly telling Henry about English Friends.

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About 4 we went up to the meeting house & arranged a lot of flowers & red berries & it really looked very pretty. Bert & Henry Sutton brought the organ & we rode home with them on the milk wagon. Henry Sutton was sitting with his legs hanging over the side, Maud stood & drove. Bert stood behind her steadying her I knelt on the floor of the wagon & held Bert's hand to keep me on & Emma sat at the back with her legs hanging down. Maud turned the horse too sharp & nearly squashed Henry's legs & he had to draw them up pretty lively. Maud also kept & the horse trotting all the way & shook us horribly. When we were about half way the horse gave a tremendous jerk & Maud nearly went head first on top of the horse but Bert just managed to stop them both from going over. It was a most exciting ride & we were all in fits of laughter all the way. After tea was over Sutton's baby ran into the conservatory & pulled a large plant onto the floor with a fearful crash & broke the pot.

[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the horse and wagon.]

His father & mother did not seem to mind very much & took it very calmly. Went up to the meeting house just before they left for home to give them some music as they could not stay the meeting. They seemed to think the place looked very pretty & only wished they could stay the meeting but Mrs. S. said she dare not risk the baby he is such an awful child. The meeting was at 8 so we went home for a

bit & returned about 7.45. It was a real good meeting the place was nearly full mostly of young people & a nice looking lot they were. Harry Corless took the chair I read a short paper & gave a recitation & Maud sang 2 solos as our share in the entertainment. There were several other solos & 2 or 3 addresses & then the chairman called on 4 or 5 members to say how the Endeavor had been a benefit to them Marion spoke very nicely also Bert & Geo. Morency Charlie's wife's brother a tall handsome young man & Nellie Martin a daughter of Mrs. Martin who lives next to Uncle Charles.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of Beaconsfield Meeting House.]

Beaconsfield Meeting House.

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Uncle Chas spoke well too. It was such fun after meeting watching the buggys drive off the young men with their young ladies.

Saturday Aug. 22nd. Maud & I missed the proper breakfast as we did not wake till 8 o'clock but we had a nice cosy one at 8.30 with Aunt Martha & Lucy to talk to us while we ate. Then we went up to the meeting house & I sat on a fence in the next field to the meeting house & started to sketch it. Maud tidied up the meeting house a bit & took out a lot of the dead flowers. Then she came & sat on the fence by me. Arthur was sowing wheat with a drill & each time he came to our end of the field he would stop & have a talk. I did not feel much in the humor for painting so did not get much work done. We did nothing particular in the afternoon, had tea about 5.30. Uncle Charles left here about 5 to go to the station to meet Uncle Cuthbert's. On the way home they called at Uncle Thomas' & they persuaded Uncle Cuthbert & John to stay to tea which they did & then rode up here later on on their bicycles. Uncle Charles, Uncle C's wife & the two little children came on in the buggy & had tea here. Rachel the 3rd little girl is lovely she is 4 & the baby is about 18 months old & such a good child she is no trouble at all. After their mother had put them to bed quite a while she found the baby sitting on the top step of the stairs not at all sleepy so she brought her down & she played about till the rest of us went to bed. They were all astonished here at the change in John. It is 3 years since he was here, he looked quite a little fellow then but now he is quite tall & quite the young man.

Sunday Aug 23. I woke up in the middle of the night & it was thundering & lightning & rained quite heavy but this morning was beautifully fine & bright. We all went to Sunday School baby & all. She was very good in Sunday School but got rather obstreperous in meeting so Marion took her & Rachel out for a bit & got the baby to sleep.

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In the afternoon Emma, Maud & I got Rachel & the baby & sat out under the trees. I swung the baby in the hammock & she seemed to enjoy it thoroughly. Arthur & John were sneaking round in the orchard & every now & then an apple would land nearly on our heads. Uncle Cuthbert came out after a while & he & Maud threw some of them back but at last they came so thick & fast we were afraid the babies would get hurt so Uncle C. called John up & told him to stop. Then Uncle Cuthbert went in & the boys came & stole the rugs Maud & Emma were lying on. They tried to defend themselves but could not get them back & the boys lay down one on each & kept them. So after awhile we went

indoors having got some good large apples & eaten them. After tea Charlie & his wife came & not long after Bert & his family. We all sat talking round the drawing room & a good big company we looked. The baby & Rachel had been put to bed but as there seemed no signs of sleepiness about them they were brought down to make Vera's acquaintance. The latter seemed very inclined to be friendly but Helen was not very. We sang some hymns & Uncle Cuthbert came out to the organ to propose some he would like. After we had sung them he & Maud & I had an animated discussion on Friends Meetings & the way they should be held. Some of the others were much amused. Uncle Cuthbert was in quite a joky state all the evening.

Monday Aug 24. Uncle Cuthbert has gone to Hawtrey for the day on his bicycle & John went on his to see some of his relatives. He was going to Fred's first & then to Uncle Spence's. I went up near the meeting house & finished my sketch of it. The sun was pretty hot on my face but I did not take long to finish it. I walked leisurely home after I had done & when I got about half way there I heard the dinner bell ringing violently but I did not hurry because I thought it was the first bell but when I got in I found them all sitting at dinner. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon Emma took Uncle C's wife & children down to Uncle Thomas' to tea. Uncle Cuthbert returned that way from Hawtrey & also had tea there & John turned up from somewhere else so [they] had quite a company of them.

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Jessie had a friend of hers Miss Robbison there from Woodstock to tea also. We (Marion, Maud & I) went to Moses Corless's to tea. When we were walking up the drive at Uncle Charles' I caught a lovely butterfly which I put into chloroform & then went on & caught the other two up at the gate. We were expecting Bert's Emma to come with us & to join us at the meeting house but she never came. We heard after that she had had some visitors turn up so could not go. We had a real nice time at Corless's. Melissa brought in some fine ripe pears & I ate about 3 before tea & one after tea. Moses Corless was much interested in our photos & sketches. We enjoyed our walk home immensely it was bright moonlight & nice & cool. We found all the rest had come back but John & they thought he would probably stay all night at Charlie's but about 10 he turned up. It is very nice for Uncle C. & John they go all over on their bicycles. That night after everyone had gone to their rooms Maud put on her dressing gown & went upstairs to sleep with Emma. Arthur & John slept in the next room & they thought she had just gone up to see Emma & play some trick on them. Then Marion went into Emma's room to see what was happening & the boys got some water & when she made a dash back they threw a lot of water at her. She dashed into her room with such force that Lucy said she nearly went through the window & slammed the door after her. Emma & Maud got into bed & covered themselves up & the boys would come & throw water onto them & finally, thinking Maud was waiting to come go back to her own room they took a sheet off their bed & tied the door handle of Emma's room to the banisters & they slept on the mattress without any sheet. Maud & Emma slept very peacefully after that. Next morning they managed with considerable trouble to get their door loose though they said the sheet was tied fearfully tight. They peeped into John's room and there he was peacefully slumbering (Arthur had gone down). So they threw some water on his head first & then threw a pair of boots, a door mat, a stick & an old pair of trousers & there they lay on him till he felt inclined to get up.

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Tuesday Aug 25th. This morning we had dinner pretty early & then Uncle Charles took "Aunt Eliza" (as we have begun to call her) & the children to see Charlie's place & then on to the station. Uncle

Cuthbert went on his bicycle. About 4 o'clock Uncle Thomas, Petchell & Ada came to take us down there. We had a lovely drive & met Uncle Charles returning. I should think it will be rather a relief to Uncle Charles's to be [freed] of company for a short time as they seem to have had some one nearly all summer. There was a Miss Robbison a friend of Jessie's here to tea she seems a nice sort of girl. Jessie & Maud saw her home after tea. Aunt Julia seems fairly well. They seem to have enjoyed having Connie here very much. I walked about in the garden for a while with Aunt Julia & then we came in & all sat talking till bed-time.

Wednesday Aug. 26th. Ada, Uncle T. & we two went to meeting at the old Brick. There were only 8 or 9 there but it was a nice little meeting. Uncle T., Wm Cohoe & Ed. Cohoe all spoke & Maud & I started 2 hymns. We were out in the graveyard just before meeting it looked so pretty & peaceful. Wm. Cohoe is very anxious we should go & see him & his wife. They got a little boy from one of Barnado's homes when they came through Toronto from Yearly Meeting. Edward Cohoe's wife looks very thin & feeble. She had a little grandchild with her the daughter of her daughter who died soon after she was married. Ed Cohoe's wife asked Maud if she remembered being in her class in one corner of the old brick & she seemed quite pleased when Maud said she still had a prize she got then. Old Wilcox was at meeting he is a curious object dressed in clothes people have given him & which are much too big. We met such a number of "old friends" driving to week day meeting. Waring & Pollards [also] & Derbyshire's chiefly & Jessie Stover & Mrs. Wm. Stover. Mrs. Branchflower called here one day last week (was Lydia Gillam). She wants us to go & see her. She said some of the happiest days she ever spent were at our house. I want to see her very much. We are also to go to Wm. Stover's some evening next week. This afternoon we two & Ada & Jessie drove up to New Durham & visited Harry Corless's school. It was very dusty going but just as we got there quite a heavy shower came on.

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It caused quite a commotion in the school to see 4 ladies walk in but it did not seem to disconcert the teacher much he seemed quite equal to the occasion. We quite enjoyed hearing him. He has perfect order & teaches well. It is a nice new school house. Then we drove to Fred's & picked up 2 of the scholars on their way they seemed very grateful for a ride. We drove in at Fred's & Ada & Maud got out & stayed to come home with him after he had done milking. Jessie & I came straight home. It feels quite cold after the rain & was quite close this morning. Petchell says he is going to have a tooth out after tea at Dr. Harvey's. After tea we went with Uncle T. & Jessie to the Bible Class at Mr. Burke's. Henry Sutton led it there were about 22 there among them John Burke who used to go to school here when W. & I did. He has hay fever very bad & has come home for a change. He is much improved to what he was as a boy & took quite a bit of part in the lesson. Henry Sutton's oldest girl Bessie aged 13 was there she is taller than her father & quite a nice looking girl.

Thursday Aug. 27th. Directly after breakfast Petchell drove Ada & me to Otterville to visit the school there. On the way we met Wm. Treffry in a nice buggy with a nice looking gray horse. We had a very interesting time at the school. The schoolhouse is a good deal like the old one at Norwich was. The head master Mr. Garthwaite taught Fred 5 years at Quaker St school. He also taught W.B. Stover's youngest daughter "Essie" & said she was the most brilliant pupil he ever had. She passed her high School entrance at 11, 3rd class certificate at 12 & 2nd class certificate at 13. After that she graduated at some college. She is married now to a doctor I think. She is said to be a very pretty girl. Mr Garthwaite gave a very interesting lesson to the 5th Book scholars on Emerson's poem "One & All". I was quite sorry when the time was up. There are 2 lady teachers have the lower classes downstairs.

One of them has about 75 on her roll. It seems far too many for one to manage. On the way home we called at Milldale School & Ada just ran in to see the teacher there whom she knows. Ada had just been saying how she had a piece of perfectly white hair right over the top of her head while all the rest was dark.

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Expenses for Wed.

Ribbon	.70¢
Flannelette	.10
Elastic	.15
1 ½ Lace	.23
Stamps	.11
Total	\$1.29

After Ada had gone in Petchell said “Say Cousin Gertie I [illegible] would like to see Miss Keld’s hair! so I offered to hold Dick while he went in. Miss Keld came out onto the step with Ada & I saw Petchell studying her very intently. He informed us after that he would not like to have a teacher with hair like that.

We spent most of the afternoon writing or doing our work. Maud & Jessie were down the village for awhile & Ada went to see the Doctor she has been having very bad face ache & got some medicine for it & then She & Petchell took the doctor’s sister in law who is visiting there a ride out nearly as far as J. Atkins’. About 4 o’clock a young lady named Miss Wade called here. She is a music teacher & Ada has had some lessons from her. She was most tastefully dressed & rather nice looking & we quite took a fancy to her. After tea Aunt Julia & I went to call on Mrs. Norman Batty who used to be a Miss Underwood & attended the Sunday School at the Gospel Hall. She is ill with consumption & about a year ago they lost their only child of scarlet fever. He was a lovely little boy 4 years old, & ever since she seems to have grown worse. She was so cheerful & bright & talked very little about herself & her own troubles. They live next door to Uncle Spence. Then we went in to see Aunt Augusta & whom should we find there but Maud & Jessie. Aunt A. was very pleasant & chatty. The boy has been quite ill since we were there & was in bed a week with the doctor attending him. He seems quite recovered now & as full of spirits as ever. Aunt Augusta says he nearly wears the life out of them. She was much interested in hearing about us meeting her brother & his wife in Toronto at the Gregorys. Uncle Spence hardly spoke a word all the time we were there he never does talk much when his wife is round. After we got home Petchell gave us a magic lantern entertainment with a magic lantern Connie had sent him. It was one Edward had got tired of. Petchell is very proud of it & it really is very good for a toy one. Then we sat talking till 10 o’clock. I talked Sunderland friends with Uncle Thomas. He is always interested hearing about them at all.

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I forgot to mention that this afternoon when I was doing some mending upstairs I heard something stop at the gate & then there was a whistle so I ran out & there was Arthur with a load of grist going to the mill. He gave me a letter from Nellie Brady which was very welcome. He stopped to talk a few minutes. About an hour or so after when he was coming back I threw some apples at him but they missed & only hit the wagon wheels at which he jeered a good deal.

Friday Aug. 28th. This morning Petchell took Aunt Julia & Maud a drive to see Mrs. Scutt. She is a Sunderland woman who emigrated here & who chaps quite a bit for Aunt Julia. She is very poorly just now so they took her some things a basket of lovely red apples among other things. When they came back Maud & Petchell & I went a ~~walk~~ drive as far as the East Station. In the afternoon Ada & Maud drove up to Pleasant Valley to get Louie. Maud drove all the way there & back. While they were away I sat round talking to Aunt Julia & she showed me a lot of her treasures which all have [illegible] are fond of storing up. About 4 o'clock Mary McKee called to see me. She was here about half an hour & when the others came back from Pleasant Valley we all walked down the village together. I walked with Mary it seemed quite like old times. We are to go to McKees to tea on Tuesday. We parted from Mary in front of Haken's store & the rest of us went on to Dr. Harvey's where we were going to tea. When we got ~~home~~ there we were ushered into a very pretty drawing room. Mr. Walker the Presbyterian minister was there & a young lady from Toronto a school teacher & Dr. Harvey. At tea there was quite a company of us. [Leila] Carrol, Miss Carrol's adopted child was there. She is a lovely girl very tall for her age & she was dressed in white. The Carrols make a terrible fuss of her & nearly worship her.

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After tea Mrs. Harvey's sister Miss Ethel Mackay who is staying there played a little on the piano. They wanted Maud to sing but we had not anything there we knew without the music & so they had to do without. The other young lady played 2 or 3 pieces also. Then we all adjourned to the dining room & played "Nations" a sort of Card Game something like Family Cards. Miss McKay, Fred, Louie, Ada, Maud & I played at Nations & [illegible] played at a game called "Piedro". About 10 o'clock we all partook of Apples & pears & then took our departure. Louie & Maud were engrossed in talking they took twice as long as the rest of us to walk home. Aunt Julia very nearly sent Fred after them.

Saturday Aug. 29th. I had a game of cricket with Petchell & then about 10 o'clock Fred drove up with a very nice covered buggy & 2 spanking horses & Miss McKay Mrs. Harvey's sister. He had hired the rig to take us all to Brantford. So we loaded up with 3 on each seat & a great deal of provision under the seats. We had a fine drive & about 4 miles from Brantford we got out & went into a grove & set out our dinner while Fred took the horses & put them in at a house barn near by. He wanted to get some boiling water for making tea but there were only 2 men at the house & they said the women were out & there was no fire on. So we had to be content with cold water. We had a most delicious dinner Jessie acted as hostess & dispensed victuals with a lavish hand. We were a pretty noisy crew too & attracted a good deal of attention from passers by. After dinner we drove on to Brantford & drove all round the "city" & got a pretty good idea what the place was like. Then we got out & did some shopping & went & ~~did~~ sat in one of the parks where there is a monument of an Indian chief named Brant who sided with the English in one of the rebellions & always kept his treaties with them faithfully. We saw such lots of Indians in the town. It was market & they were standing at all the street corners. Of course they were all dressed ~~in~~ like other people & not in Indian costume. They are very ugly people I think with straight greasy hair & very high cheekbones. About 5.30 we started for home.

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The horses went splendidly & it was a lovely cool evening with a very fine sunset. I enjoyed the ride back best of all. We refreshed ourselves at intervals with peaches & bananas which we had got in Brantford the former were the best I have tasted in fact perfection. Jessie also had some of the dinner

left which she let us clear up. We sang snatches of songs & hymns most of the way home. Jessie drove she seems a good hand at it. Miss Mackay drove a little but did not seem to enjoy it much not being used to it. When we were about a mile ~~ah~~ from home Fred gave a kind of shout to encourage the horses on & there was a woman in a buggy just ahead & she looked terrified & evidently thought we had a drunken man on board. She drove her horse right off the road to get out of the way. After we got back we had coffee & biscuits & then went to bed in pretty good time.

Sunday Aug. 30th. Went to the old brick with Uncle T. Louie Ada & Petchell. Henry Sutton was there. Maud & I had to lead the singing. James Gillam came in soon after meeting had begun. He looks so miserable & broken down. He & his wife have been separated for some time she living with her youngest daughter who married a son of Chas H[illegible] & they lived on the old place while James had to go & live with his son Frank. But we heard lately that he & his wife are going to live together in Norwich. We had to shake hands with every body after meeting it was quite an ordeal. We are quite well known now. After dinner I read "Auld Lang Syne". Louie & Maud went up & lay on a bed & talked & laughed alternately the whole afternoon. Louie got quite hysterical. Fred, Jessie, Petchell & I went to the Methodist Church in the evening & heard Mr. Walker the new minister. He is an old man & a trifle prosy. He has a daughter Jessie so they are apt to get confused at the Post Office. I was rather disgusted at the way the choir behaved when the minister [was] praying. They use that time for conversation. Since we were away Mr. Dager who used to live opposite us has died. He lived in a fine brick house opposite to Coon's.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the residence of F. Walker nr. Norwich.]

The Residence of F. Walker. nr Norwich.

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Monday Aug. 31. Went with Louie up to her school & had a lovely drive. We went by Hillicker's Corners & came home by the Junction. Then we went with Jessie & a lot of provisions to Fred's place & I made a sketch of it. Jessie got us a delicious cold dinner after which I finished my sketch & then we came home. Petchell was very anxious I should put him in sitting on the hay rake with Dick hitched to it. It is very cool weather now & will soon be too cool for blouses I am sure. About 5 o'clock Mrs. Branchflower came. She used to be Lydia Gillam. Aunt Julia had asked her to come to tea. She looks much older & very thin.

Expenses for Saturday

Photos of Brantford	.75
Peaches	.20
Crocket Cotton	.16
Sunday Collection	.05

She brought her little girl 3 yrs old with her. She is a sweet bonny little thing & very well behaved. It was real nice to see Lydia again. We had some singing which she seemed to enjoy very much. About 7.30 her husband called for her. He is a tall rather good looking young fellow & seemed very pleasant. We are to go there to tea some time. Lydia said she never passed our old place ~~but~~ without feeling very sad it looks so different now & she used to enjoy coming there more than anywhere else.

Edgar is in a drug store at Rochester but she says he is very delicate & has been ordered to travel for his health so he has taken a job as traveller of some kind of drugs or chemicals. People say he is very fast & a regular dandy. About 7.45 Fred came & we two & Jessie went with him to the Epworth League Meeting at the Methodist Church. The Epworth League is the same as Xtian Endeavor only it is a Methodist Society under a different name. It was a special programme got up by Miss Pettit. A young man named Bowman read a paper on writers of various hymns & then the meeting sang a hymn of each one together. He is rather a soft looking young man & read it in a very sweet tone of voice. Miss Pettit is very musical & she & [another] a young man played violins to all the hymns. She is very affected & carried on most ridiculously. Miss Dager played the organ & looked very nice in black. After meeting a lot of the young people were introduced to us among others Lila Jacob's & her sister.

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The former is a very stout little creature. Her younger sister is rather pretty. A brother of theirs married one of Mrs. Mott's daughters. He was a farmer at first & then thought he would rather be a dentist so went to study for that but got tired of it & now has gone back to farming again. Tom Duncan & his wife have asked us all to go there to tea on Friday there will be about 6 of us.

Tuesday Sep. 1. This morning Uncle Thomas & I saw Jessie off at the station. She starts today at the Model School Woodstock. She has had 6 months holiday & is better in health than she has been for a long time. Then Maud & I went an errand to town for Aunt Julia & called on Mrs. David Miller (Mirandah Gillam). She seemed very pleased to see us. She lives in the house Dr. Sutherland used to have opposite T. Tidey's old place. We were much amused at her, she spoke of Aunt Augusta as a very prudent woman. I suppose she meant in catching Uncle Spence. Mrs. Miller is quite gray & looks a good deal older but she is still very nice looking. Her husband came in while we were there. He is a dried up looking old customer & seemed rather reserved at first but he explained after that he had received rather a shock when he first came in. He thought Maud was his daughter who had been here on a visit & who went back to Toronto yesterday. She was not very well when she went & he thought she had come home ill. He said Maud was something like her "had a good Roman nose like his daughter". Mrs. Miller was very much amused. We asked Aunt Julia after what his daughter was like & she said she was a very nice looking girl. David Miller wished to be kindly remembered to the Nicholson brothers. He said it was a great loss to Norwich when they left. He said one of them got him to be a Life member of the Y.M.C.A. & he had always been glad of it ever since. We quite liked the old man. Next we called on Mrs. Butterfield. She seemed quite pleasant & glad to see us. Then we went home & got the buggy & drove to Fred's to take him some dinner. He was working away up at the back of the farm so we just put the things in the sitting room & then went a drive up past J. Atkins [and] saw Ellen outside & Norman. We took a Ellen a ride about half a mile up the road & back. She did not seem at all shy of us as she was at first.

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I drove & managed to get Dick to quite a good speed by whipping him on the left side instead of the right. I fancy his right side has got hardened with so much whipping. We had a delightful drive & just got home in time for dinner. Soon after dinner we dressed & then we two & Aunt Julia went & called on Mrs. Batty. She lives in quite a swell house up near where [Bunguys] used to live. It is beautifully furnished too. Her daughter is about 17 & is away at school somewhere. The oldest son is married, the second is in some position in Toronto & has just served his time of 5 years & the third one is I

fancy rather fast. He lives at home & is with his father in business here. Mrs. Batty said he was off duck shooting & she spoke as though he went off pretty frequently. She showed us a large photo of [their] father Michael Fitch which looked very natural. She asked a good many questions about Uncle Howard's & is going to write to Aunt Louie I believe. Her hair has gone very gray. ~~but~~ Next we drove to James Barr's. Mrs. Cornell a married daughter of hers & her baby were there also Miss Beatrice Barr. Mrs. Cornell's baby is one of the prettiest I think I have ever seen & such a good little thing. Old Mrs. Barr seemed very bright & nice. Next place was Mrs. Moore's (Allie Gillam). She lives down near the East Station. Her husband was a street car conductor in Chicago & was shot & nearly killed by a negro & was ill a long time after. I suppose he was perhaps trying to put him off the car or some thing of the sort. They have come back to Norwich now & he was out of work for a long time but at last has got something to do. Mrs. Moore looks very thin & delicate but she seemed delighted to see us & we felt quite sorry we had not gone sooner. She has a nice little boy & girl the former is in Ada's room at the school & he informed us that Miss Walker was very strict. Then we drove back & I got off at McKees & stayed there to tea. Maud went home with Aunt Julia because she had a bad cold in her head & thought she would not be very good company.

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Ada came soon after I got there. Mrs. McKee is a very fine looking woman tall & very lively & has a nice kind motherly way about her. Mary is quite tall & nice looking the picture of her mother. Alice the oldest sister is a book keeper in Chicago & Eleanor the third girl married Jacob Stover one of the Stovers from up west. She has an enormous fat baby which weighs over 30 lbs & is a yr & 8 months old. The oldest son John McKee married a Miss Hepburn who was a teacher in the school here. They have a little boy & live with the old folks. Then [Jeremy] McKee who used to be a bonny little fellow with curls all over his head is a young man now & he lives at home. He gained quite a lot of prizes at the Worlds fair at Chicago for his poultry but never got any of the money that was offered for them. Mrs. John McKee looks fearfully delicate. She looked to me as though she was in consumption & the little boy is a terrible mischief & keeps her running after him. Mr. McKee sells milk in the village & seems to be doing pretty well. The house looked far nicer done up than it used to. They gave us a grand spread for tea & had pretty doiles on the plates & flowers very prettily arranged on the table. After tea we looked at photos etc & then Mary & Mrs. John McKee & Ada & I played a game of Halma with 4. Mary & I against the other two. We got in much the first but Ada had only played once before. Ada & I got home at 10 o'clock having enjoyed ourselves very much. Mary McKee has promised to answer my letter if I write to her. [Allie] Moore told us when we were there that Lewellyn Barker is in Germany & they expect him home this autumn. He is a doctor & has got through all his exams easily.

Wednesday Sep. 2. Maud & I went to meeting with Uncle Thomas in the buggy. I drove there & Maud drove home. There were 9 at meeting & J. Stover brought the minute book & read the names of the representatives to last monthly & took names for the next that was all the business there was. Mrs. Bishop was there & was asking us all about the Gayners. She was servant in John Gayner's family for a good many years. She has a sister of Wm. Bishops staying with her now from near Bristol. She expects to go back this month by the Beaver Line. When we got home from meeting I went with Uncle Thomas to his orchard to get some apples. It is near Uncle Spence's place. We always meet all the old friends when we go to meeting a wagon load of Warings & another of Pollards & W.B. Stover's, Harvey Darbyshire & others.

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They all have rather a sour melancholy appearance.

In the afternoon we went with aunt Julia to call on [As] Mrs. Cornell. (She was a Barr). She has such a pretty little house furnished with good taste she showed us a lot of her sister Annie's pictures. Some of them are very nice but after all we had heard about the wonders of her paintings we were rather disappointed in them. Mrs. Cornell is so nice looking & ladylike but alas she has such an ugly commonplace looking little husband not half good enough for her. Maud & I have been so struck with the number of nice women about here who have husbands not good enough for them. She showed us a lot of photos of people who used to live in Norwich which were real interesting.

We went next to call on Mrs. Malcolm. Mr. Miller the Presbyterian minister came to the door. He is quite a young man & lodges with Mrs. Malcolm. We had met him at Dr. Harvey's & liked him very much. He stayed talking to us a long good while till Mrs. Malcolm was ready to come. She is a tall capable looking woman. Her sister Miss Killock is very ill she has dropsy & something else. ~~& from what Mrs. Mal.~~ She has been living in Scotland for some years looking after some aunt. Mr. Killock is a Presbyterian minister somewhere in Canada & Effie & Kittie Malcolm are both married. One lives in California & the other at Brandon in the North-West. Bella the youngest is a typewriter here & lives at home. She rides a bicycle. I should think Mrs. Malcolm's would be a nice place to board at she seems to have every thing so comfortable. When we left there we drove past Uncle Spence's & saw him & Allie out on the verandah. We took quite a drive round by the station & then home. Soon after we got home Mrs. Ellis the wife of one of the doctors here called to see us & to find out when we were going to sail. She is rather thinking of coming to England too & would like to go by the same boat as we do but it seems doubtful if she will be able to leave then. She is a tremendous chatterbox & very lively. We like her fairly well she is very interesting to talk to she has seen so much.

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Her husband's family are rich people but his father believes in all his boys when once they are educated earning their own living so he does not help them much. They know they will come in for a good share some time when their father departs this life. Mrs. Ellis has travelled a great deal & knows lots of people. She is Scotch by birth & was delighted at trying a lot of the songs over in our Scotch song book. She stayed till nearly ten o'clock & then Fred took her home. He said she talked about the Church of England all the way home. She & her husband are church people but don't like the Church here at all or the minister. We started to wash up the tea things about 10 p.m. & then when Fred came back we sat talking round the back kitchen stove. A fire seems rather nice now in the evenings.

Thursday Sep. 3. For a wonder it is a very wet morning. Soon after breakfast Aunt Julia drove Ada & Petchell to school & brought Mrs. Scutt the charwoman back with her. Uncle Thomas does not approve of pampering one's washerwomen quite so much he says. We spent most of the morning letter writing & eating Bartlett pears. After dinner I went down to the village to post a letter home & made some enquiries about Allan boats for October. Henry Moore is agent here & as I he was not in I will go again. Aunt Julia, Maud & I drove in the buggy to Mrs. John Sutton's. It was a lovely afternoon & we enjoyed the ride very much. Mrs. Sutton was spinning wool & came to meet us. She was so kind & so was her daughter. ~~They~~ She lost one daughter not long since about a month ago. She went to her sister's in California for her health, & was taken worse so came home but was very ill when she got here nearly dying & died a few days after. We were so interested in seeing Maud's birthplace. It is a fine big roomy house & very tastefully papered & painted & furnished. Miss Sutton

looks very delicate. She went & got us some pears & grapes to eat. They showed us a lot of Californian photos & shells & gave us some of the latter for little keepsakes. They were as kind as ever they could be. Mrs. Sutton showed us the bedroom where Maud was born. After leaving there we took Aunt Julia home & then Maud & I drove to Wm. Stovers to tea. Mrs. Stover kissed us very affectionately & Wm. came & put the horse in for us.

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Expenses for Saturday

Exp. to Woodstock	.70¢
Net veiling	.15
Maple Sugar	.25
Halma	.25
Enos Salts	1.00

We sat talking to Mrs. S. till nearly tea time. She has an adopted daughter called “Stella” who has been to Westtown school Philadelphia. She is a stout rosy cheeked girl & seems quite a help to Mrs. Stover. Jessie Stover who is 93 came in & talked to us quite a while. He remembered grandmother very well. He told us a lot of yarns about his youth & how he remembered when there was only one house in Norwich & how there were bears & other animals about. Fred came just before tea & he was most attentive & exemplary in listening to Jesse. We had a sumptuous tea about 5 o’clock. I always dream a good deal after these late teas. Mrs. Stover showed us all over the downstairs part of the house. It is a large place because Jesse & his wife had one lot of rooms & Wm. & his family another. Now they live in just one part except when they have company. They enquired a lot about A. Huddle. Mrs. Stover said he was one who carried out his religion though he had some very queer views. Fred drove us home. It was very cold.

Friday Sep. 4th. Soon after breakfast this morning Aunt Julia routed out some pop corn & a popper & we popped such a lot & enjoyed eating it. Then we had some ripe pears & went to pay Uncle Spence a call. Aunt Augusta had written us a note asking us to tea but being otherwise engaged we could not go. We went & she seemed pleased to see us & asked us to stay dinner instead of going to tea so we did & had a good time. Aunt Augusta has been quite poorly. We were wondering when Aunt A’s great party was coming off but did not hear anything of it. Allie was in a charmingly good humour & was most interesting. After we got home from there we drove with Aunt Julia to call on Mrs. Peter Kirkley. We found her very bad she has consumption & this day she had just had the worst attack of hemorrhage she has had yet. She looks terribly ill & I should not think will live very long. She said she wished she was well enough to have a good talk to us. We did not stay long because she was not fit to have visitors. After that Maud & I drove up to Louie’s school for her. We got a [pi] good bunch of teasels from the roadside. On the way back we were talking & laughing very boisterously when I suddenly looked up & there was Mr. Miller the Presbyterian minister on his bicycle.

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I had almost driven Dick onto him. He looked much amused at us because we have met him nearly every afternoon lately when we have been driving ourselves out. I think he thinks we are enjoying ourselves well. When we got home we dressed ourselves & got ready to go up to Duncans to tea. Fred came with the light wagon & Louie, Jessie, Petchell, us two & Fred went. Jessie just got home from Woodstock in time to go with us. When we arrived we had a game of croquet. The Duncans

have a most lovely lawn as big as a tennis ground & the grass is beautiful I don't think I have ever seen grass so thick & green. After awhile it got too dark to play & a heavy dew was falling so it was too wet also. We had tea about 7.30 & then looked at photos & played a game called "Bean bags". You have a sort of slanting board with a hole in it & you have to throw the bags from the other side of the room & make them if possible go into the hole. Fred & Mrs. Duncan chose sides & Mrs. D's side won. Duncan's house is a very large one we were in about 4 different parlors during the evening & all nice large high rooms. Old Mr. & Mrs. Duncan & their daughter Sarah Ann have part of the house & Tom Duncan & wife & 2 little boys the other part. Fred lived with them & worked for them a long time & they seem very fond of him. He said it feels like going home to go to the Duncans'. We got home from there soon after eleven o'clock. Miss Duncan showed us her father's & mother's golden wedding presents. There were some very handsome things which I should think such old people as them would never want to use such things much.

Saturday Sep. 5th. As Ada wanted to go up to Woodstock for the day I agreed to go to. It looked very gloomy & threatening but we took our chance & it cleared up after a little shower while we were on the train. Uncle Thomas drove us to the station. On the train Simcoe Woodrow came & spoke to me he does not look any older: His wife was with him & was dressed up quite fine a great contrast to what she was when we went there for strawberries one day in June. They say she is a splendid hand at farm work & does such a lot out of doors. Simcoe enquired very affectionately after father & Uncle Howard & said there would be a great many who would like to see them back in Canada. As soon as we got to Woodstock we went to see Mr. Carlisle the school inspector to see about Ada sending her application in to be admitted into the Normal School at Toronto. He is very often surly & unpleasant to the teachers & a great many of them don't like him at all. He has been inspector for a great many years now I remember he used to come when I was here at Norwich School. He seemed in a good temper this morning & showed us a lot of his daughter's pictures.

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She is a great painter & has been in Paris a long time learning painting. He showed us 3 real beauties one of a lovely girl asleep & beside her a bunch of beautiful flowers & a little serpent coming out of them. The flowers were supposed to be jealous of her beauty. Then there was another of an old woman the expression of her face was splendid. We were there nearly an hour I should think talking to him. He said he remembered Uncle Howard & he thought I was rather like him. Ada & I did some shopping & then had dinner at a refreshment place. We got some most lovely peaches about 8 inches in circumference for our dinner & some splendid purple grapes which cost 10 cents for 3 lbs of grapes. After dinner we went to White's & bought some things. Mr. John White came & spoke to us. He knew me at once & asked how I was enjoying myself. He said he had just returned from England on the "Majestic". He went over on the "Germanic" (White Star Line) so we had quite a talk about it. He said he liked the "Germanic" better than the Teutonic though it is a smaller boat he thinks you are better looked after on it. Ada & I went up to Mrs. Swanton's to get a book for Jessie. Jessie boards at her house. It was quite a long way & we wished we had not told Jessie we would go because we felt pretty well tired. Then we walked back through town to the station & waited there about 2 hours sitting on a seat on the platform watching people & eating grapes etc. It soon passed & our train came up. While we were in Woodstock Ada called at Coventry the Organ manufacturers & told them how some of the keys of hers stuck down & would not act right & they promised to have it seen to. They si (the father & son) arrived that same evening about 8 o'clock to see to it. They said it was from the dampness & moved it to another corner of the room. They had tea & the son played on it a bit. Then they asked me to play & I was in a state because they are good musicians but I had to & I just played

the air to a nigger song. The son asked us to sing one & Maud did it. They thanked her saying it was very pretty & soon after took their departure. It was most trying for us because Mr. Coventry had just been saying how musical English people were.

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He said they made more out of one English family than 15 Canadian ones. They are going to set up an agency in England soon.

Sunday Sept. 6th. I took Ada's S.S. class as she did not go. Jessie developed an ulcerated throat & was in bed all day. Ada stayed to look after dinner & Aunt Julia to nurse Jessie. I had 6 nice little children to teach in the waiting room with a blackboard & I quite enjoyed it they were so good. Norman & Ellen Atkins were in the class. Charlie & Mary were at meeting & came up to Uncle Thomas' to dinner. Fred took Maud & Petchell & Maud home from meeting in his buggy, Louie & I went with Uncle Thomas. We spent a great part of the afternoon singing solos & other hymns we all joined in singing. About 5 Charlie & Mary went home & we had tea about 7 p.m. & about 8 o'clock we set off to Uncle Charles' Fred driving us & Louie went with us. It was a very dark evening & cloudy. Uncle Charles' had begun to wonder whether we were coming at all or not. Fred & Louie stayed about half an hour.

Monday Sept 7th. This morning when we girls were all out in the woodshed Marion dashed in looking very scared & just as she got on the door step a horse & little pony cart dashed past full speed. A short time before Justus Cohoe's son Harry & Maud [Costyn] drove past in it. He took her to the Martins & when he was coming back he got out to open the gate & left the horse to stand while he shut it. The horse took fright at something & ran right down the drive & past here over two shrubs at the back & knocked over a stool with some wash basins on smashing one of them to atoms. Then it came to a place where there are 3 or 4 bars across which it jumped over taking the cart with it. Then it turned into a corn field where Arthur was working with his horses. It went right round the edge of the field. Arthur was afraid it might set his horses off. It galloped past him within about 6 inches of his leg. His horses began to caper a bit but he kept them from running. At last the horse stopped in a fence corner. There was not much damage done the horse skinned its legs & broke the whipple-tree. It is wonderful how well it ended. In the afternoon Emma we two & Ellen went to Bert's I took a sketch of the house & we stayed tea. It was dark when we walked home & we all felt rather nervous & walked pretty fast.

Tuesday Sep. 8th. I spent most of the day sketching the back view of the house. Just after breakfast Arthur had to go to New Durham to get a horse shod & he took us two.

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It was about 7.30 when we started a lovely autumn morning rather hazy & the leaves of some of the trees are just beginning to turn red. The corn is all in shocks & looks very nice. It has been a splendid crop. While we were waiting for Arthur we took a walk up the road east of New Durham & found a butternut tree a great many had fallen off so we had quite a feed & stained our fingers well. Arthur took us quite a long way round going home. He stole 2 pumpkins out of a field & put them under the buggy seat. He says he wants some pumpkin pie. We saw 2 cranes in a swamp quite close to the road. About 4 o'clock Emma & I walked to Bert's to take some things & got some of their delicious harvest apples & grapes. The baby is quite poorly. When we were walking home an old man (very queer looking) drove past in a buggy & said "Will you have a ride girls?" we said "No Thankyou." I have

noticed how kind people are here in asking anyone who is walking if they would like a ride. We spent the evening talking & doing our work.

Wednesday Sep. 9th. The whole family of us were up early & had breakfast about 6.30. Uncle Charles took Aunt Martha, Lucy & Ellen to the station E. of Norwich Maud & I accompanying them. It was a lovely hazy autumn morning Maud drove nearly all the way though I think Aunt Martha & Lucy felt rather nervous & did not like it much. After we had seen them out at the station & seen that they got their tickets & checks all right we drove off & did not wait for the train because the horses are frightened of trains. I drove back to the village & we did some shopping at ~~Cressm~~ Haken's, Clarks & Cressman's. We went to Eggman's the photographer & he has promised to do us 3 views of Norwich unmounted for an album for only 20 cents each. They are a good size & very cheap at that price.

Expenses for Wed. 9

2 Tam O'Shanters	.50
Shoe polish	.10
Silks for work	.10
Ribbon	.38
2 Quills	.12
Lining for ties.	.13

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the residence of A.T. Walker, Beaconsfield.]

Residence of A.T. Walker.
Beaconsfield.

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Uncle Charles had to go to the bank & it does not open till 10 & it was only 9.30 then so Maud & I walked up to Uncle Thomas' & paid a little call there. We found Jessie had recovered from her sore throat & had gone to school the day before to Woodstock. Aunt Julia was pickling pears & a smell of vinegar pervaded the atmosphere. Uncle Charles called for us pretty soon & took us on to the Monthly Meeting at the old brick. There were about 20 there among them Charles Treffry & Henry Sutton from Milldale. After meeting Mrs. Edward Cohoe asked us there to tea ~~that~~ as she knew we were to be at Charlie's for two or three days. Aunt Martha, Lucy & Ellen have gone to Pelham I don't think I mentioned ~~th~~ where they were going to. They are to stay at Joe Atkins' at the old home & we are to join them there for Q.M. next week. After monthly meeting Uncle Charles brought us here to Charlie's. Mary was not expecting us till evening & was rather surprised to see us. However she soon got us a nice little cold dinner ready. After dinner Maud & I felt very sleepy & so we each took a nap. About half past three we all set off to walk to Edward Cohoe's about a mile off. It was a pretty hot afternoon but we had quite a nice time. & We went out just before tea to see their grape vines. They have rows & rows of lovely vines & some of the bunches were 8 inches long I should think. I never saw finer ones. Soon after we got there we had grapes & pears handed round & we seemed to be eating fruit the whole afternoon. Ed. Cohoe has his daughter's little girl living with them. Their daughter died a few years ago (3 or 4 years I think) & left 2 children. Edward Cohoe looks much the same as he used to & has the same lock of hair right over his head. His wife looks real old & feeble & does not look as though she would live long. Georgina the daughter at home was engaged to a son of

Ricey Almas & he died of fever about a year ago. She is tall & thin & rather like her father in looks. She seems a nice pleasant girl & is quite a good hand at keeping up the conversation. She just got back from a short visit to Hibbert. She went with her brother in law Fayette Barnes. William Allen was at Hibbert when she was there.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the back view of C. Walker's House, Beaconsfield.]

Back View of C. Walker's House.
BEACONSFIELD.

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She told us that James Colquhoun is dying of cancer in the mouth & suffers terribly from it. Pretty soon after tea Charley drove past on his way home from John Atkins' where he had been helping to thresh. Mary called to him & just managed to make him hear & he drove us all home which we much preferred to walking. Mrs. Cohoe made up a paper bag of grapes for Charlie as she thought he ought to have his share as well as us.

Thursday Sep. 10th. We had all eaten so many grapes last night that we most of us had pretty vivid dreams during the night. Charlie went off again to thresh early this morning to J. Atkins'. He hopes to be back again by dinner time. I forgot to mention that on Tuesday evening just before it was dark Arthur came in & asked Maud if she would like to help him draw some fodder & she said she would. He put old Maud (horse) in the milk wagon & then drove off full speed with young Maud sitting on a small box which jumped up & down all the time & Maud had some difficulty in keeping on at all. However she was determined to show Arthur she was not afraid at all & pretended to quite enjoy it. She drove the horse for him all round the field while he loaded corn on the wagon. The horse is a terribly keen one to go & she had to hold her in with all her might & her arms were quite stiff next day with it. That evening Harry Corless, Arthur & some others went a coon hunt but we did not hear if they enjoyed it or whether they shot any coons. They got back about 11 o'clock. This morning Maud & I took a walk a little way along the railway & down by the creek & saw some maple trees a splendid rich red colour. It was much too hot to go very far. We had been invited to William Cohoes with Emma & Mary to meet some of his grandsons. Charlie & Mary were to go too so they decided to get the milking done & then go because Charlie said they would be sure to have tea late. About 5 o'clock we were none of us ready to go when a buggy drove up with a young man in it with a large white front. Charlie had told us that one grandson was fat & one had curly hair. I ran & peeped through our bedroom window & rushed back to Mary & Maud in the dining room & said "It's the curly headed one."

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He came to the door & told Mary her grandpa had sent him for the "Nicholson girls". We were in quite a stew because we had nothing ready & had to wash & do our hair etc. So Mary went back & told him we were not ready but Charlie would bring us later on. So he drove away & Emma & Marion said when he got back to grandpa's he told them we wouldn't come he supposed because he had not washed his buggy or ~~we were not~~ he was not nice enough. When we got there the others had nearly finished tea because Emma & Marion wanted to start home before dark. We were shown into a little

sitting room to wait till they had done. The girls brought me a letter from father & Maud one from Maria Brady. Then we had tea chicken potatoes & gravy, pie, cakes cheese etc a regular dinner in fact. Curly head sat at the table & ate a little to keep us in countenance though he had had one tea before. He told Mary she ate so little "she would not cost much to keep" & later on made the same remark to her because she did not eat many grapes. He is Ambrose Cohoe's only son & his 2 sisters were there also & did nothing all the evening but sit & stare at us. After tea we all sat & tried to keep the conversation up in a hot room with no windows open. (It was a very hot evening too). Ambrose Cohoe's used to live where Charlie does but now the live opposite Quaker St schoolhouse in not near such a nice place. They lived for awhile in Norwich because they could not make the farm pay. Will Cohoe lived quite a while with his grandfather but is at home now. He is pretty stout & very red faced & seemed to feel the heat a good deal as he was mopping his face the whole time & declared he thought it would freeze tonight for sure. Old Eliza was very kind to us but she had a dress very low in the neck & Charlie said after to us "Didn't you think Eliza looked kind of gaunt like about the neck"? She kept saying "For pity's sake" so much that we began to use it next day. William Cohoe informed us he sold "Mettle" to a man at Burford as she got very hard to manage he did not seem to have cared much for her. Charlie said "Well she used to be a splendid little horse." We all got terribly sleepy before the evening came to an end but Charlie said Wm. & Eliza usually go to bed about 7 & he meant to keep them up real late so we did not go till ten o'clock. It was a most amusing affair altogether. They say Wm. Cohoe is very anxious to get Marion for one of his grandsons (Henry Park's son).

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Friday Sep 11th. Another hot day we had a lazy morning sitting between the two dining room doors to catch the breeze & doing work & writing letters. Charlie drove us two to Burgessville station to get the train to go to Hawtrey. The train was late & we were kept waiting for about 20 minutes. We found Jessie "on board" just returning from school at Woodstock. She & Uncle Thomas waved to us as they drove away (Uncle had come to meet her). Wm. Treffry got on the train just as Jessie was getting off & she told him we were there so he came & introduced himself & was real good company all the way. Emma Haight met us at Hawtrey with the buggy & drove us home. There is a long lane up to Charles Treffry's house from the road. At the entrance to it is a house where C. Treffry's son George lives & his brother William quite an old man but very brisk & lively. As soon as we got here we had tea & sat talking till about 9 then went to bed. Charles Treffry has been very poorly with a severe attack of bronchitis & had the doctor today. This house is a very pretty one with 4 or 5 large fir trees along the front & a nice lawn & chairs out under the trees. It looks most inviting when you drive up.

Exp. for Friday

Tickets to Hawtrey

\$1.20

Saturday Sept 12th. We had a most enjoyable morning sitting out under the trees. Charles Treffry has 2 daughters here at home Emma Haight (James Haight's widow) & Marianna Treffry who is a lively piece of goods but thin & delicate looking they have been very anxious indeed about her health. Then there are 2 sons Hiram who is engaged to some girl near & Will who is very deaf. A Mr. Campbell a school teacher aged 22 & rather like John Dorland in looks boards here. He is Scotch & comes from near Hibbert. He is a great joke & very lively. Emma Pennington a little orphan granddaughter lives here also she is a dear little child & so good & obedient. She helps to dust & can set quite a bit of the table which I think is very good for five years old. She sat out under the trees with us most of the morning & amused us a good deal by her quaint remarks. There is a splendid grape vine here behind

the house big sweet purple grapes & some of them are quite as big as plums I am sure. We had such a feed of them. They sit down to meals about 15 at once here. They are having a lot of hired help just now in cutting corn for the silo. They have an engine & regular machine which chops the corn up in pieces about an inch long corn leaves stalk & all then it is stored away in the silo & turns a kind of sour. The cattle are passionately fond of it & farmers are now keeping far more cattle than the used to because it is so easy to feed them in winter time with this stuff. After dinner we all went to lie down because it was too hot to do much else. I amused Maud by [teff] reading extracts out of this to her & trying to correct mistakes a bit. During the afternoon Moses Corless & Mrs. Mott came to tea the latter took some apples home with her under the buggy seat. She & Mrs. Treffry get quite frivolous when they get together & they certainly are two nice looking women & wear their age well. A Mrs. Conelly & her little boy arrived about tea time she is a stout lady from Detroit & the boy is a regular little yankee. ~~She~~ Charles Treffry was guardian for her & her brother & he said they gave him more anxiety than any of his own children. But he kept a firm hand on them & would not let them have one bit more than he thought right of their money. Now they are both quite different & are real thankful to him. They call him "Father" & last Xmas sent him a real nice buggy for a present to show their gratitude. Her husband is a jeweller in Detroit. She is very lively & the picture of good nature. [&] In the evening Maud sang to some of them. Wm. Treffry was down most of the evening he is such a nice kind old man.

Sunday Sept 13th. It seemed quite cool again this morning. We had breakfast about 7.30 & then about 9 o'clock we started to meeting. Mrs. George Treffry & her little niece whom she has adopted Alma Pennington in one buggy.

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Hiram Treffry & Emma Haight in another & Mr. Campbell Marianna Treffry Maud & I in a democrat with a pair of 3 year old colts. On the way we called at a house where Harrison's live who have a son a school teacher near here & picked him up & took him along. Mrs. Conelly & her little boy had staid there all night & we saw them out in the garden. We got terribly dusty on the way to meeting but Marianna brushed us down when we got there. We went into the young peoples class which is taught by a youngish woman named Mrs. Humphrey there were 15 in that class & about 54 in the whole school. It is a very well managed & well arranged school Henry Sutton ended up by a sort of review on the black board. He spoke very well indeed in the meeting on the second Coming. John Atkins & his house keeper & little boy were there. Quite a few people from Norwich prefer to attend Mildale to the old Brick. Mr. Campbell drove us home full speed passing the other buggys & got the horses very much heated. We picked up Mrs. Conelly on the way back & her boy "Roy" at Harrison's house. After dinner we had music & singing & then Mrs. Haight, Marianna Treffry, Mr. Campbell, Roy, Maud & I went a stroll through the woods & got quite a lot of chestnuts & a few butternuts. Maud also got some fine pieces of maiden hair fern. We had a delightful walk & got a ~~large~~ large basket full of grapes which we took with us & ate on the way. Soon after we got home we had tea Maud & I have the greatest difficulty getting enough to eat we have to go it so fast they are ~~su~~ such rapid eaters here. We had some delicious corn for dinner but missed all the pleasure of it by having to gobble it down at such a terrible rate. Maud said "it was so delicious". There were only 6 of us to tea the others were out some up to G. Treffry's. After tea I showed C. Treffry my sketches & he showed me a lot of old pictures & photos he had in a portfolio.

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Maud sang quite a lot of pieces. Wm. Treffry brought down a box of lovely butterflies & has given us 4 or 5 beautiful specimens to take home real rare ones.

Monday Sept 14th. We had ~~to~~g meant to be up in time for the early breakfast but did not wake in time & appeared about 7.45. Mrs. Conelly could not decide whether to go in the morning or not last night & when she appeared this morning at about 10 to 8 she announced she was going by the quarter past 8 train so Mrs. Treffry & Marianna had to fly round & get her some breakfast & pack her a lunch & Wm. Treffry put a horse to the buggy & just as she was in the buggy she asked Roy if he had kissed everyone & wanted him to get out & do it properly & it was then 5 minutes to train time. At last she drove off & fortunately the train was ~~too~~ a little late so she caught it. After breakfast Charles Treffry took Maud & me round the barns, we saw the machine at work they use for chopping corn worked by steam. George Treffry was acting as engine driver & looked very black & grimy. He is C. Treffry's eldest son & is married. We sat out under the pine trees talking to Chas. Treffry & I did part of a sketch of the house which will be able to finish after. About 3 o'clock we packed up our things & drove with Mrs. Haight to George Treffry's to see his Uncle William's flowerbeds. He had a splendid show of pansies, geraniums, verbenas, stocks & many other kinds & gave us as many as we could carry away in a big paper bag. He has given Maud 4 beautiful specimens of butterflies to take home. He is quite a naturalist & botanist. On the way to the station we met an old darkie standing up driving a ramshackle wagon. His name is Isaac & he is well known round there. He was as black as boots & dressed in very ragged clothes. He gave Mrs. Haight a most profound bow. We were in plenty of time for the train & got to Burgessville but at first saw no one round but after the train had gone out Lydia Branchflower & her little girl came up. She had left the horse & buggy at the store because the former is afraid of the train. So she went & got it & drove us home a distance of about 7 miles. Lydia is afraid to whip the horse because he will jump so & so we went pretty slow he is a heavy horse & rather reminded me of "Old Scott" the horse Henry Gillam used to drive so much.

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Branchflower's house is up on a hill a newish looking brick house. It looks rather bare because there are no trees round the house. Lydia has it quite tastefully done up inside with all sorts of knick knacks. She gave us a delicious tea. One dish that I specially enjoyed was pears & bananas in cream & sugar sliced thin. It was most luscious. We arranged all the flowers we had brought & they looked lovely. Will Branchflower is a nice looking young fellow & seemed very kind & pleasant when we were there but they say he & his wife don't get on at all well she told us she went with him 7 years before they were married & never saw any bad temper in him till they were married. She says he has a terrible temper now & no one knows what she has to bear sometimes. She certainly looks as if she had gone through a great deal. She is fearfully thin & worn looking & had a very bad cough when we were there. I felt awfully sorry for her she seems to have so few friends. They say her mother has been the cause of all the disagreement between them & Will Branchflower won't let Lydia go to see her now if he can help it & says he means to be master in his own house & not his mother in law. I don't think Lydia will ever mend matters by telling other people her husband's faults. The little girl is a dear little thing very like her father in looks she has blue eyes & fair hair & a very pretty complexion & is 3 years old. She looked so nice when she was undressed & running round in a pale pink flannel nightgown. We had some singing after tea & told them a lot about England & the voyage which seemed to interest Mr. Branchflower very much. Lydia has a sort of specially done up parlor upstairs & we went up there just before going to bed & looked at a lot of photos she has.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the residence of C. Treffry, Hawtrey.]

Residence of C. Treffry. Hawtrey.

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She showed us some of Edgar. He looks such a masher but has a very melancholy sad sort of face.

Tuesday Sept 15th. Breakfast was about 7. Lydia got the Bible & read a Psalm & had hardly got the last word out before her husband said "I should think you might get a fresh one next time & not always read the same one." They always had silence before meals but he did not bow his head & would begin to talk before it was really over. It seemed pretty hard on her.

We spent a real jolly morning she taught Maud a little song called "Sunday Night" & we had so much to talk about we never got the dishes washed till ~~10~~ eleven o'clock & dinner was at twelve so she flew round pretty lively the last hour. We were all sitting talking with the breakfast things still on the table when a democrat full of people drove up & it really looked as if they had come to spend the day but it turned out they had only called to leave Lydia some tomatoes & squashes.

After dinner we went to the school about a quarter of a mile away. Lorraine had gone with 2 of the girls & Lydia put some cake in a basket for her & she had stayed dinner. We went to the school & knocked & the teacher came out & asked us if we would not come in so we did. Lorraine seemed quite happy sitting at a desk with one of the girls & pretending to write on a slate & rule lines on it with a book open before her. We stole quietly out after a while thinking she would not see us but when we got to the cheese factory quite a way on down the hill we saw her coming after us. The man at the factory was most obliging showed us all over & handed Maud the borer & told her she might taste some of them. He thought she would not understand how to use it but she went at it in a most business like manner & he said "Oh you've been at it before."

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We next went across [to an] old tumble-down building where there are 2 or 3 rooms at the back where the post office is. The man who keeps it has a young wife who is ill in bed with some internal complaint. She seemed a very nice girl & far too good for such a poor place. You could see she had tried to do it up tastily inside. Then we walked home by the woods & saw 2 snakes on the way. By the time we got back it was late enough to get ready to drive back to Charlie's. Mr. Branchflower put the horse in for us & I held Lorraine on my knee while Lydia drove us. The horse was rather slow & Lydia was afraid of using the whip she said it made him jump so but Maud said she would just try a gentle touch of it & it had a splendid effect he went like the wind the rest of the way. We had a most delicious drive getting to Charlie's about 5.30 & found Marion there she having come to take us home. Charlie was most pressing Lydia should stay tea & she did & seemed to thoroughly enjoy it. We all started pretty soon after because it was getting dark & was lovely bright moonlight before we got home.

Wednesday Sept 16th. Today was a lazy day except that I made a whole nightgown for Connie & was at it most of the day. In the afternoon Maud & Marion went to the Post Office & brought 4 letters for us back one from Mrs. Sharp, one from William, one from Beatrice & one from Ethel Manson which

had come all the way with only a penny stamp on it. Emma & I sat & talked & sewed all the afternoon. It was very wet in the evening & rained a good deal in the night I fancy. Maud drove Old Maud for Arthur to draw in fodder this evening before tea.

Thursday Sep. 17th. Arthur took Maud a drive to Bert's this morning I was busy getting things ready for going to Pelham. We are to stay at Squire Hill's during Q.M. & then perhaps one night at Joe Atkins'. In the afternoon we went with Marion to take tea with Emily Waud. They are in a very low way at present as Ed. has got into debt & they may any time expect the creditors to turn them out & take possession. Emily told Marion she thought they would have to take a small house somewhere & Ed. would have to work out. She looked very sad & anxious we thought but was much more cheerful before we parted from her.

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She keeps everything in the house so bright & spotless & it is real comfortable. She is a splendid cook & gave us a real good tea & some tarts exactly like mother's make she said mother gave her the recipe. She gave us a parcel of maple sugar she said she had been saving for us & wants us to take 2 bottles of tomato catchup she has just been making. She is such a kind old soul it made me wish I had something to give her in return. Ed. seemed very subdued & was real nice he is generally rather boisterous & cheeky. Emily has 3 fine boys Tom, Harry & Russel. Tom is such a help to her & such a good hand at housework she says he is always so willing to do anything he can. Old Mrs. Waud has quite a nice house close to but she has been away at her daughter's Mrs. John Corless' most of the summer so her own house is shut up. After tea Emily went out & did some of the milking, & we washed up the tea things while she was gone. Then we all walked across to Corless's to the prayer meeting. It was a lovely moonlight evening. Edward Waud led the meeting. It always seems to me those meetings are too much carried on by the older folks & the young ones are not encouraged enough. We ~~did~~ had a lovely walk home by moonlight Maud & Uncle Charles arm in arm & Marion & myself following. Arthur went down to Norwich to the E. station twice to day with apples & the first time he brought Maud a letter back from Aunt Maria & the second time he brought Petchell back to spend the night. Petchell is always greatly delighted to come up here & gets so excited over it.

Friday Sept. 18th. We had to be up at 6 this morning & were off directly after breakfast to the station. Arthur took us two & Petchell a valise & shawl strap in the buggy so you may imagine it was a pretty tight squeeze. Old Maud went splendidly & we soon rattled down to Norwich. When we were half way down Uncle Charles' lane Maud suddenly remembered she had never put her shoes on & had only an old pair of tennis shoes on with a big hole in one of them.

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So we turned back & Maud slipped them off & handed them to Marion who brought her her others & she put them on as we were driving in the buggy. Marion looked very serious over it & was sure we would miss the train etc. I am afraid she thought us very frivolous because we looked upon it as rather a joke.

We let Petchell out at Uncle Thomas' & just saw Ada to speak to at the gate. We had about a quarter of an hour to wait at the station. I got returns to Hamilton. We saw Mrs. Mott at the station, she was seeing her daughter Kate Jacobs off to Buffalo & her 3 children. Mrs. Jacobs looks quite old & careworn. Her husband is a very changeable character & has tried farming & various other things &

now wants to be a dentist. When the train was coming in Old Maud got fearfully frisky & plunged about & reared up she seems very much afraid of trains. So Arthur drove off up the lane but held her in splendidly. Before the train went off we ~~drove~~ saw him drive back again & he came quite close up to the cars. He said he meant to train old Maud not to be afraid of trains. She carried on pretty bad even then & when the train started Arthur drove along a sort of wagon road near the track as far as the other road. I think he gave her a good lesson that time. We had a most comfortable journey to Hamilton. When we got there we could not see anything of James Barker at first but after a while I saw a gentleman with spectacles & pretty stout & rather a red nose. He made straight for us or else I should not have known him. He seemed rather shy at first & I expect we were too but he put us on a street car & took us up to where he lives. They have a real nice comfortable little house with a nice little garden & the Baptist Church is close to where Jas Barker preaches. His address is I think 183 Victoria Avenue Hamilton. Mrs. Barker welcomed us most warmly. She is a real handsome woman. Her hair is rather gray & she is much stouter than she used to be. She took us upstairs to take our things off & soon after Grace their daughter 12 yrs old came in from school. She is very like [t] Loo used to be rather a pretty girl very slim & tall for her age. Mrs. Barker gave us a good dinner which tasted specially nice because we had not had anything since our 6.30 breakfast which was a decidedly hurried one. After dinner Grace played to us & Maud sang a bit & then the former had to go to school. We had a real nice talk with Mrs. Barker.

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She showed us a lot of Loo's photos. He is a full fledged doctor now & was studying in Germany quite a while & then travelled all over the continent visiting hospitals etc & to London. Now he is at Baltimore lecturer at a medical college there. He had the offer of a place as doctor at some hospital at Philadelphia with a salary of \$4000 a year but he declined it because he thinks he can learn more where he is. This summer he has spent his holidays yachting with a friend of his round Chesapeake Bay. It is a sailing yacht & they take their bicycles to explore the country inland at the different places where they land. Will Barker is partner with his uncle Bruce Taylor near Welland in a grocery business. Mrs. B. showed us photos of them they both have their hair parted in the middle & look regular Yankees. She was asking us about Will Harris & said that at Pickering they called him "Particular Will" and when there was that fire at the college he stopped to put on his tie before going down. We had to go from a different station from the one we came in at so James Barker went & got our valise & strap & brought them over for us so we had no trouble at all. We walked to the station with Mrs. B & Grace. Some of James Barker's last messages were to tell mother he had not forgotten her cheese cakes & mince pies & deep apple pies & if she would come out to Canada he would give her some black squirrel. The railway from Hamilton to Fenwick is a new one along the side of Hamilton mountain with a real fine view & the trees just turning color a little. By the time we got to Fenwick it was dark & no one had come to meet us. We waited quite a while & were seriously considering whether to leave our baggage there & set out to walk or not when Squire Hill came up. There were quite a few people at the station & they all seemed interested in us [illegible] & thinking we would never want to walk it. When we came to ride over the road we were truly glad we had not got to walk. It is about 2 ½ miles & in some parts a most dreary lonely road. Squire Hill is such a jolly kind old man. He has a nice square red brick house with a verandah all round 3 sides of it & such [fine] big rooms our bedroom is like a drawing room of [itself].

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Mrs. Hill is a very little delicate looking woman [illegible] gave us a warm reception & peaches & cream for tea [they] have an adopted daughter a nice looking girl named Mary about 20 I should think. Pretty soon after we had had our tea Jno Hill a young man (cousin of Squire Hill's who works the farm for him) brought Miss Dale & Phoebe Jane Wright from Welland station. We were so glad when we heard those 2 were coming here they are so nice. Robt Rogers of Pickering is also staying here but did not come back last night as it came on wet. I think he stayed at Elisha Taylor's. We went to bed about 11 o'clock & felt pretty well tired.

Saturday Sep. 19th. A terribly wet morning we have not had such a day to since coming to Canada.

Travelling Expenses

2 Returns fr. Norwich to Hamilton	\$4.90
2 returns from Hamilton to Fenwick	\$4.32
Silk for Work	.05

We drove to meeting in rain & fearfully sloppy roads & as I was sitting on the outside I got pretty well splashed. Miss Dale & Mr. & Mrs. Hill went in the buggy & Jno Hill drove the rest of us in the Democrat with a nice team of little blacks. There were about 30 at meeting. From Norwich Ed & ~~Eliz~~ Mary Jane Cohoe, Aunt Martha & Lucy. Emma Haight & Hiram Treffry & Robt Rogers, Miss Dale & Miss Wright from Pickering. At meeting we saw quite a lot of friends to speak to who live round here & who knew father & mother. Mr. & Mrs. Beckett, Mrs. Elisha Taylor, Mrs. Albert Stover, Mary Lister. Mrs. J. R. Harris & Charlie drove over from Rockwood 80 miles. There was a very nice meeting for worship first in which Wm. Wetherald & Mr. Rogers & Albert Coquhoun spoke & several others took part & then the business meeting followed with an interval of a quarter of an hour or so between during which some of the women friends held a meeting to consider whether they would have a Saturday evening missionary meeting or not & it was decided not to because the weather was so bad & they thought very few would come to it. Mrs. Harris was disappointed & I think means to have one planned for ~~Monday~~ Sunday afternoon. There was a womens missionary band here but it has ceased to exist & Mrs. Harris wants to get it going again if possible. Mrs. Elisha Taylor wanted us to go there to dinner but as it was terribly muddy & we knew we would have to walk we declined going & will perhaps go some day when it is finer weather.

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We are to go to Mrs. Thomas Hill's to dinner tomorrow. It is one of her sons that Marion Walker is supposed to be going with at least they correspond I am told & have done ever since they were at Pickering together. Mrs. Thomas Hills is a sister of Mrs. James Barker. We drove back here after dinner sat round talking & eating fruit etc grapes & peaches the latter are very nearly over but the grapes are just splendid. Mary Hill showed us a lot of photos & we had some singing. They have a piano here but it is terribly out of tune though it does well enough for accompaniments. Miss Dale & Miss Wright went to Thomas Hill's to dinner & returned about 4 o'clock. We two & Mary went out in the garden as it had cleared up & there was quite a wind which had dried the grass considerably. We paid several visits to the grape [vines] the men folk retired to the barn & from what Mr. Rogers said they too had been devouring fruit for a considerable time he said he had no appetite for his tea though he did not do badly when once he got at it. We had peaches & cream for tea again. Lucy & Aunt Martha told us this morning they had been planning for us to go to Lucy Bucks for tomorrow night & then I think to Joe Atkins' the next night but I'm not sure. We are to come back here for Tuesday night I fancy & go to Fenwick Station on Wednesday morning & meet Aunt Martha & Lucy there &

go home with them. After tea we had a real jolly evening Mr. Colquhoun, Mr. Rogers, Jno Hill & us two formed a choir & sang a lot of hymns together some of them quite new ones. I think we made quite a considerable noise when we were all singing. Miss Dale wants us to go to Pickering for a few days before we go home. We would like to immensely but I don't know if we will be able to.

Sunday Sep. 20th. It is a lovely fine morning rather cold but beautifully clear & bright. After breakfast Maud [&] I went out into the garden for a bit & got some grapes. Mr. Rogers & Mr. Colquhoun walked to meeting. Sunday school was at 10 o'clock & there were about 80 there Mr. Colquhoun gave an address to the whole school which was very good. In meeting the house was quite full & there were buggys tied up all round the yard. The Friends were quite surprised to see so many because there was a harvest thanksgiving in one of the other churches.

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Miss Dale gave a very nice address on Nehemiah's difficulties over building the walls of Jerusalem. A man spoke very well who was a missionary in India 14 years he is not a friend but has been connected with friends a good deal. Wm. Wetherald spoke at the end about how owing to feeble health & old age he was no longer able to preach so much & how Robt Rogers was coming to live & work among them & he was to be put on the shelf. He seemed to feel it a good deal but gave R. Rogers a warm welcome & shook him by the hand. It seemed to me a very ceremonious proceeding & very embarrassing for Mr. Rogers, rather like inducting a new minister into a church. Mr. Rogers is looking about for a house but says they are very hard to get here there are so many people now working in Morris' nursery houses are difficult to find. We & Lucy went to dinner to Mr. Thomas Hill's & say Bert Hill who I believe is supposed to be a sort of engaged to Marion though I don't know if it has got that far yet. He is very quiet & rather slow company by his 2 brothers who are full of fun & very lively. We had water melon at the end of dinner & are getting real fond of it. John Hill the oldest son drove 4 of us down to the missionary meeting in the afternoon. It was quite small but a very nice one After it was over Maud walked over to Elisha Taylor's to tea with Charlie Harris & Miss Bert Taylor. I rode home with John Hill & Albert Colquhoun, packed our valise & then walked down to Elisha Taylor's. It was a most lovely evening, everything looked fresh after all the rain yesterday & the roads here are splendid for walking there is such lots of nice smooth grass all along the roadsides. When I got to Taylors I found Hiram Treffry & Emma Haight Mrs. Harris & Charlie her son & Maud there. Elisha Taylor is terribly deaf but seemed so pleased to see us. His wife had been saying she was afraid we weren't going to take a meal there at all & Herbert Nicholson always used to when he came up to Pelham Q.M. She is a fat jolly kind-hearted woman & manages her old husband just as if he were a little child. We had a real Canadian spread at tea cold salmon, tomatoes, stewed plums & cake of different kinds. The garden is real pretty in front with a lawn sloping down shaded by fine big fir trees & they have a tennis court.

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In the room we sat in after tea was a nice piano & I played some hymns ~~after~~ & the rest sang. We walked to meeting & were rather late getting there. Miss Taylor, Maud, Hiram Treffry & I sat on the back seat but Mr. Rogers who was conducting the meeting was determined to get us up in the front & had to make the request 3 times but we had to go much to Mr. R's amusement. Bert Hill Taylor is what they would call here "A clip". She is a lively piece of goods & up to any amount of fun. The Taylors & Hill's are trying to arrange a friends picnic to the falls for next Thursday & we have decided to stay till Friday at Squire Hill's Lucy & Aunt Martha & Ellen are going home on Wednesday. Mrs.

Buck was at the evening meeting & she took Lucy home in her buggy & we walked over to Taylor's where Hiram Treffry got his horse & buggy & drove us to Mrs. Bucks by moonlight. He had a good horse & we seemed to fairly fly over the ground. He stayed 20 minutes or so at Mrs. Buck's & then went back to Taylors. Mrs. B. lives in the village of Fonthill in a pretty little white house. She looks much the same & quite as young I think. Sarah Atkins lives with her she gave us a most warm welcome & reminded us very much of Aunt Martha in her way of talking. Her hair is hardly gray at all & she seems quite brisk & very devoted to Constance & Cameron the two children. Mrs. Buck has a girl from Miss Macpherson's home living here she is such a nice refined ladylike looking girl & is most devoted & willing & a great comfort to them.

Monday Sept 21st. Rather a dull morning but brightened up after into a lovely day. We were introduced to the children this morning. Constance is 6 & very tall for her age with reddish hair & is not a bit like her mother in looks she seems a real nice child. Cameron has lovely curls all over his head a sort of ruddy gold colour I dont know if I ever saw a child with prettier hair. He is a fat little fellow & very affectionate & good natured. He is 4 years old. After breakfast an old lady named Annetta Ash called she said we were both very like our mother whom she remembered very well. She wears a friends bonnet. I read aloud to Cameron a bit out of some of his picture books & then showed Mrs. Buck & Sarah Atkins my sketches & read them some extracts from the diary.

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Mrs. Buck was specially interested in the part about the voyage. Lucy & Maud drove in the buggy up to Joe Atkins' the old family homestead & Mr. Buck & I walked up. It is about 2 miles we saw such lots of hickory & chestnuts & wild berries of all kinds. The old place looks very neglected & untidy. It has a desolate look not a bit like it was in old times. When we got up the hill which is quite a pull Mrs. Joe Atkins opened the door to us. She is a very little woman & seems very quiet & shy but very nice I should think. We had some peaches while there but they were not very ripe. Just when we were going I was kissing little Ellen & she whispered to me "Thankyou Cousin Gertie for dressing the doll for me." (I had dressed one for her to have to play with while here). Mrs. Buck took us a lovely drive till dinner time & showed us where Oxleys live also where Alex. Greenwood used to live & Uncle Charles & Uncle Howard's old places. The Greenwoods live in the States. Mrs. G. goes out as a professional nurse & makes a good deal by it & her 2 daughters are also nurses. The son is doing well in some business & has his store close to where his father & mother live. We are quite charmed with Pelham scenery the trees here are so lovely & you can get such lovely views from the hill tops. We saw some very handsome wild purple asters & wild sunflowers & several other kinds. The roads wind more here than at Norwich & are hilly. We had a good view of lake Ontario from one hill. When we got home we found Ed. Atkins here he stayed to dinner & went home soon after. This afternoon we two went with Mrs. Buck to Morris' nurseries. Mr. Morris is a great friend of hers & she hoped he would be there but he was not so we went round on our own account & Mrs. B. picked us each a big bunch of roses. Mr. Morris always tells her to take all she wants any time. There is about 600 acres of nursery grounds & they keep everything there is nearly. They have about 300 different kinds of apples & all sorts of peaches & grapes. When we were returning we stopped at a large vineyard loaded with splendid grapes the finest I have ever seen I think. Mrs. Buck bought a large basket for 15 cents I should think they would be rather less than a penny a pound & such beauties. We had a large plateful put in our bedroom. They have no organ or piano here but Maud sang some of her songs without music Constance seemed to thoroughly enjoy them & kept wanting her sing some of them twice over.

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The children sat as quiet as mice while she was singing. There was a harvest home going on in a church near here so about 8.30 Mrs. Buck & we two thought we would go up & see what was going on. We went into the church porch & were told the tickets were 25 cents each including supper & entertainment. So we Mrs. B. bought 3 & then we went round behind the church to a large house in the barn of which a sumptuous repast was laid out. We went in & got some coffee & peaches & cream (milk really) & some cakes. We did not feel at all hungry but as we had got tickets we thought we might as well eat all we could. While we were busy at it I saw a person I thought must be Mr. Rogers the others did not think at first it was him but he smiled & nodded & took off his hat & there opposite him was Squire Hill & Mr. Morris they were all talking at a terrible rate. When we went into the church & got seated they came & sat behind us. Squire Hill was up to fun & after we had been introduced to Mr. Morris Squire Hill came forward & told me to ask Mr. Morris to send us a big basket of peaches for the picnic to Niagara on Thursday. I said I dare not so he said he would do it for me. Maud was talking to Mr. Morris & Squire had to wait he kept saying to me "I wonder when they will get through their talk." He asked him & Mr. M. said "Oh yes he had some real good ones & would send them in to Mrs. Bucks on Wednesday." They say he is always ready to give away & is most kind & generous. Mr. Morris is a fine looking gentleman & lives near here in a very pretty house. He took the chair & did splendidly. The minister of the church where we were at the festival got up at the beginning & proposed Mr. Morris to take the chair but the latter got up & said he thought it was always right to ~~make~~ move amendments & he would that the minister took the chair. "All in favor please show in the usual way" but not one hand was raised much to every one's amusement. Just across the aisle from us was a band which every now & then gave selections & Squire Hill asked Maud if she had any cotton wool to stuff in her ears because he thought she would need it before the evening was over. But they did not play near so loud as we expected they would. One girl sang a very sentimental love song & a young man & woman played some very jiggy duets on the organ & violin. Several ministers made speeches.

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Mr. Morris is Church & one minister was Baptist & another Presbyterian & they wanted Mr. Rogers to speak but he would not. All the churches here seem so united & friendly & there seems no jealousy among them. We got home about 11.30 & it was not over when we left. The church was quite prettily decorated with all kinds of fruits & flowers etc. But it was nothing like as tastily done as some of our old English Churches sometimes are.

Tuesday Sept 22nd. Mrs. Buck left home at 6.30 this morning to attend a convention some distance off. She came & said good bye to us when we were in bed. It was a regular wet morning & I fear she would not have a very nice ride. We all ate a large bunch of grapes before breakfast. The children were rather on the rampage this morning but after breakfast Maud sang & read to them & kept them real quiet. Sarah Atkins is very firm but kind with them & Grace the girl who lives here is splendid with them. She seems a real nice girl, comes from London & remembers a little of what it is like there especially London fogs. We had quite resigned ourselves to staying dinner there when Joe Atkins' rig drove up with the boy. So we had to put on our things & go off in a mizzling rain & cold wind. We felt dreadfully disinclined to go because there was a nice smell of dinner round & we were very comfortable. We did not take our traps with us but left them at Mrs. Buck's. The old Atkins homestead does not look a bit like it used to it has a dreary untidy look & is not kept nice at all. I was very disappointed when I saw it. Mrs. J. Atkins is a very little woman. She was very kind & pleasant. We had dinner & then Aunt Martha gave us each a little sewing to do. About 4 we went out a walk round & Maud, Ellen & I raced down the hill full speed to ~~get~~ warmed up & got a lot of hickory nuts

from a tree by the gate. I threw sticks up & knocked them off. We left some for Ellen & brought the rest with us. By the time we got back tea was ready & pretty soon after J. Atkins took Lucy & us two down to Fonthill & we got our valise from Mrs. Buck's & then drove on to a house near where Squire Hill lives where the Bible Class was. We were about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour late so J. Atkins went to the door & asked for Squire Hill who soon came out. Lucy & her uncle did not come in but went home. The room the class was held in was crammed full but they managed to squeeze us in. A Mr. Van Every led the class it was review & he took a long time to get through all the lessons. It was 10 o'clock before the class was over. Some of the young people Mr. Campbell the school teacher & Bert Taylor Elisha Taylor's youngest daughter began to shuffle their feet about a good deal.

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Wednesday Sept. 23rd. Aunt Martha & Lucy were going home today by a train about 3 o'clock from St Catharines. In the morning Mary & Maud went out hunting chestnuts & got quite a few. I stayed indoors & did the painting on the next page of the old Atkins homestead from a copy Sarah Atkins lent me that a cousin of hers had painted. After dinner we 3 girls walked down to the meeting house to attend the young womens missionary meeting it is called the "Willing Workers". When we got there we walked round the graveyard which is a real pretty one & saw Old Mr. & Mrs. Atkins' graves, Ellen Atkins' & Mr. Buck's & several others we knew. We had the meeting in one of the class rooms. About a dozen girls came they transacted some business & then got out some work they are doing for a bazaar. Most of us had brought thimbles with us but no one had needles but 2 or 3 so there was not much work done. They are such a lively set of girls & have a good deal of fun. They arranged to have a Social at the house of Mrs. Southworth a married daughter of Elisha Taylor's next Tuesday evening & they wanted to get up some sort of entertainment for the evening so fixed to all go to Marvin Spencer's to have a singing practice that evening. He is a good musician & [a] good hand at getting things up if he only will do it. They say he is a splendid Sunday school teacher but will not take a class no one knows why. When we got home from the missionary meeting Miss Coleman ~~the~~ a day school teacher who boards at Squire Hill's came in from School & we two & she went out & had quite a good game of tennis the only drawback being that the balls would not bounce very well being rather old. Then Miss Coleman gave me some practise on her bicycle on the grass. After tea John & Harry Hill, Mary & Maud went off to the practice at Marvin Spencer's. Mrs. Southworth (who was to have brought the books for the singing) never turned up so they never had any practising at all. I stayed at home & talked to Miss Coleman & Mrs. Hill & read a book part of the time. I think I had the most enjoyable time of the two of us.

Thursday Sept 24th. A lovely morning bright & warm. We got off by about 8.30 to drive to Niagara with a good supply of provisions & a water melon under the seats. There was John & Bert Hill, Maud, Mary & me & we stopped & got a girl named Mary Marks who lives about 2 miles from the Hills'. She is a very pretty girl & seems very nice too. They say John Hill is sweet on her & he certainly acted as though he was. She is a teacher in the Friends Sunday School but her parents are Catholics. I think she is about the prettiest Canadian girl we have seen.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the home of the Atkins family, Fonthill.]

Home of the Atkins family.
Fonthill.

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We called at Mrs. Buck's on the way to Niagara to see if Mr. Morris had sent the peaches in for us that he had promised but they had not come much to our disappointment. We had a lovely drive to Niagara & passed Mrs. Elisha Taylor & Emma Haight in a buggy. Hiram Treffry & Bert Taylor had stopped at Fonthill to have his buggy mended & expected to catch up but they did not manage it. It is not very pretty country ~~round~~ on the way to the Falls but when you get there it is grand. They reckon it about 13 miles from Fonthill but it did not seem near so far to us. When we got there they put the horses in & we walked about a while. There was Mrs. Thomas Hill & a young girl who is staying with her & Mrs. Taylor & Mrs. Haight, Albert Stover & his wife & about 12 o'clock Hiram Treffry & Bert Taylor drove up. Their buggy had had another break down so Hiram Treffry left Bert at a little house & he went back to a village they had just passed & got his buggy mended again. She had to wait for him more than an hour & said she got real sick of the woman's chatter. As soon as they arrived dinner was set on a table under the trees & a sumptuous repast it was cakes, pies, chicken, sandwiches, grapes, water melons etc. We had a fine dinner but they eat so fast I never can get through as quick as they do. Charlie Taylor a son of Elisha's who has a store at Niagara came & had dinner with us. Just before dinner Mary Marks was carrying a big water melon over to the table & dropped it & there was a smash it was about 16 inches long such a beauty but was not entirely spoilt. We ate a good deal of it & it was splendid. I have got so fond of water melons. After dinner we younger ones set off & walked up past the Canadian Fall up to the islands exploring them. There are such lots of pretty walks all about & woods all over the islands. We went across a small suspension bridge & up a steep hill to the burning springs. None of the others would go in I think they thought it was not worth the charge they make which is a quarter each. I was determined to see what it was like as I thought I might not have the chance again. So I walked in & when the man said it was 25 cents I wanted to go back & tell the others but he said "Come along you are the only plucky one of the lot." He took me into a room where there was a kind of tank of water railed round & then he shut a trap door in the wall & all was darkness. Then he turned a tap & a fountain began to play in the centre of the room & put a light to the water & it all blazed up right to the ceiling he took my handkerchief & put it over the top of the tube where the water came out of & held it there while the fire burned & it looked just as if the handkerchief would be burned up but he gave it back to me all right & whole much to my surprise.

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Then he set fire to the whole tank & it looked just like the infernal regions with a strong smell of sulphur about. I suppose it is the sulphur in the water that makes it burn like that. Maud went in after me & saw it but none of the others seemed to care to go in. Then we walked back to where we had dinner & some were pretty well tired by then. I got a blister on my heel so the 2 Hill boys Maud Mary Hill, Mary Marks & the girl who was staying at Thomas Hills all set off across the suspension bridge & walked all round the islands on the American side & went up to the top of a tower where there is a good view of the Falls. They walked a long way & when they came back they got their photos taken tintype in a group & it was really very good. I stayed about the gardens & was sitting on a seat in the gardens near where the horses were tied & Mrs. Thomas Hill's horse kicked at Albert Stover's & it kicked back & then the former horse turned & began kicking Mrs. Taylor's horse & kicked it terribly & ~~kicked~~ cut a place open between its two front legs. A boy ran & got a man to come & separate them but the poor horse was cut quite badly. Mrs. Hill's horse had just had its hind feet fresh shod. John Hill had tied them well apart so they could not reach each other but some one had moved them nearer to make room for their own. When Mrs. Taylor & Bert came they were in a great state the

boy who was near offered to go for a horse doctor to sew up the place but they said they would not let anyone touch the horse but one of the sons at home who understood such things well so they drove off but we don't know how the horse got home. I fancy it would be pretty lame before they got home. John Hill was quite vexed when he came back that they had gone because he said he could easily have stitched the place up & the horse would be sure to take cold in it before it got home. The Falls look just lovely it was a bright sunny day & there was a splendid rainbow all the afternoon I never saw such a perfect one. The water in the Canadian Fall was a most lovely green color. The spray was not very heavy where we were because the wind was the other way. The grounds all round the Falls on both sides are so beautifully laid out & kept in beautiful order. We started home about 6 o'clock I think it was & called on the way at Charlie Taylor's shop but he had gone off for his tea. We had quite a job getting out of the village of Niagara because in a lot of the streets they are preparing the drains & we had to keep turning round & going back by another street. I think we must have turned round about 6 times altogether.

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The moon rose soon after we left Niagara & it was beautifully light before we got home it turned ~~the~~ cold too but we had plenty of wraps. We got home about 8.30 in the evening & had tea about 9 which seemed a funny time for it but I am getting used to late teas now we so often have them here.

Friday Sept. 25th. Directly after breakfast we set off with Squire Hill to a station about 3 miles off & I omitted to mention that a few minutes after we left Mrs. Buck's yesterday the peaches came so she drove up to Squire Hill's & left them there.

Expenses for Friday

Burning Springs (on Thursday)	.50¢
Railway Fare for Fenwick	.20
Trams at Hamilton	.20
Railway up mt.	.05
Dinner	.20

So we took them with us the Hills would not have any for themselves & insisted on us taking them with us. Maud told Squire Hill she had said to Mrs. Hill (who was saying we had not much time) that she had no fear of us missing the train as she did not think Squire Hill was the kind of man to miss trains & there we arrived at the station 50 minutes before train time. He did laugh when he found we had 50 minutes to wait. The station master is Miss Coleman the teacher's brother he is a little cripple & seemed a real nice little fellow. When we were getting our things checked Squire Hill wanted to know if we wanted the peach basket checked & was much amused when we said "Oh no we will keep that with us." They ~~are~~ were most lovely peaches the most delicious we have had & beguiled the journey most pleasantly. On the way to Hamilton we go by a new railway along the side of the mountain & it is quite a precipice on one side of the line for a short distance. There was an oldish lady sitting across the aisle from us & she was very nervous & kept saying "Oh dear oh dear this is very dangerous." "Oh my, I wish I had never come!" She put her hand on her heart & looked as if she would like to faint. It was most amusing to watch her. The young woman who was with her kept saying what would happen if the train rolled over. Every now & then the car would rock a little & then the old lady would gasp & utter all sorts of ejaculations & clutched hold of her old man's coat sleeve.

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When we got to Hamilton we lugged our valise & other things to the street cars & rode down to the Grand Trunk Station at the other side of the town & got them checked through to Norwich. Then we walked up town to a restaurant & got some milk & lunch. Maud had a bad blister on on foot so said she would return to the station & sit there. I went by street car up to the mountain & then took the inclined railway up to the top & got a splendid view of the city. It looked so pretty with trees dotted about all over & some of them beautifully tinted red & yellow.

[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the inclined railway.]

inclined railway.

The inclined railway is very steep. They have 2 cars & the one coming down draws the other up. They take horses & carriages up just drive on to a platform at the side of the car surround by iron railings. We had about an hour & a half to wait after I got back to the station so we sat & rested. I bought a Strand magazine which helped to pass the time. The waiting rooms are very nice & quite luxurious though not so nice as Toronto it is the first class station for comfort. We saw the express from Buffalo to New York come & go. I do like to see these expresses come in with their beautiful parlor, sleeping, & dining cars & niggers all dressed up in smart navy uniform. They are the waiters & make splendid ones. There were a great many of quite stylish people going off from Hamilton. Up by the mountain at Hamilton there are a great many lovely residences with nice lawns round them & fine big trees which now are just beginning to turn colour & look just lovely. Our train left Hamilton at about 3.50 changed at Harrisburg & reached Norwich about 6.15. The time always seems to go so fast when we are on railway journeys here & we are quite sure we shall never like English cars again. It is so interesting watching all the people in a long car with perhaps 60 people in & there is constant change & variety so different from being shut in a compartment with a few other people who perhaps are not the pleasantest to be with. English cars have some advantages, people can get out of the train so much quicker while here it takes quite a while to unload a car load of people.

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When we got to Norwich there was no one to meet us but after waiting a few minutes Arthur & Emma drove up. Arthur had one of the young colts hitched with an older one it had never been down to Norwich in a conveyance before & shied a good deal. Aunt Martha & Lucy had bottled a lot of fruit while at Pelham & had had it sent after them & had ordered it to be sent to the East Station but it had gone to the W. station so we drove up for it & on the way back Emma had a little shopping to do so she & I got out. Arthur & Maud drove up to Peter Kirkley's. The colt had cut itself & he had been doctoring it & so Arthur took it to show him how the place was getting on. When we drove past Uncle Thomas' we all shouted out but no one was about. It was dark & I expect they would think it was a lot of drunken rowdies driving past. When we got home we found Uncle Charles & Aunt Martha had not got back from Ed. Waud's where they had been for the afternoon. Ed. Waud has got a good deal into debt & the farm has had to be divided & he will only have 50 acres now. He is a very bad manager though Emily does all she can to be economical & is a real good housekeeper. She has given us 2 nice bottles of catchup of her own making to take home.

Saturday Sept 26. Maud & I did not get up in time for breakfast we had ours later on & much appreciated a little extra time in bed. I spent most of the morning writing up my diary. Maud wrote a

letter home. It was a very dark dull morning & came on quite heavy rain about 10 o'clock. After dinner it cleared up quite a bit. The meeting of the Friends Mission Band was to be here & we were wondering if any of Uncle Thomas' would venture out but none of them turned up. Mrs. Nobbs, her daughter Emma & one of Peter Kirkley's daughters with a friend of hers, Emily Waud, Mrs. Sam Waud & his S. Wards little girl, Alice Corless were about the only ones who turned up. Maud sang a solo during the meeting but there seemed very little business to transact. It always seems a pity to me that they don't have some work to do for the missionaries in these meetings & it seems a pity people should come so far & then very little be done.

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We were all in a very lively state in that evening & I fear did not give Uncle Charles much place to prepare his Sunday School lesson. Maud & Marion had a fight & I think the latter got the best of it.

Sunday Sept. 27th. It was raining fast when we got up we seem to be having quite a rainy time just now. It was fair when we walked to meeting but fearfully muddy. There were very few at school. Uncle Charles took the review. He writes out a text or two bearing on each lesson & then the 2 oldest classes read them first one class & then the other [illegible]. Also the scholars are expected to know the lessons in order & the golden text of each lesson. Maud & I learnt ours before we got up in the morning & knew them quite pat off. We had some most delicious peach pie & cream for dinner (Pelham peaches). After dinner we were sitting in the dining room eating hickory nuts & sickle pears when Marion came & said Arthur had got the horses up to take us a drive so we all hurried off & put on warm cloaks & jackets & tamoshanters & were just ready to go when Bert & family drove up. So we took Emma (Bert's wife) with us & Arthur then had 6 girls quite a responsibility for so young a boy. But he seemed to thoroughly enjoy it. On the way one of the horses took fright at a big stone on the road side & began to plunge & rear & buck in a terrifying manner. Arthur was very quiet with her & as soon as she was a little quieter he jumped out & ran & took hold of her head & led her right up to the stone & kept her staring at it for quite a while. Every big stone we passed after that he would make her go up to & stare at so she would know a stone next time she saw one. We drove round by a place called Cathcart where there was a murder not long since. An Indian murdered another man in a fit of anger. He is now in jail & they say he thinks it is real nice in prison & seems to thoroughly enjoy himself. But I suppose he will be hung before long. There is a picturesque little schoolhouse where Charlie Corless used to teach. He boarded with some people near & married their daughter. A little past there we saw a small house by the road & a red & black spotted pig was on the road outside. Arthur called "Piggy piggy" & it followed us. It ran so fast & kept looking up at us in a most comical manner with a sort of smile on its face. We had quite a race & Piggy could go about as fast as the horses. I should think it must have followed nearly two miles Every now & then it would slacken up a bit to get breath & then off it would run again. At last it began to think it was time to go home so it turned back & we saw it no more. I am sure I never saw a pig so active.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch of the pig race.]

We went a long drive they said it must have been about 12 miles.

It was quite late when we got back. Bert had gone home when we arrived to do his chores & came back again to tea. Charlie & Mary arrived just by tea so there was quite a company of us. We had

peaches & cream for tea which were truly delicious [&] spent a very pleasant evening talking & hymn singing.

Monday Sept. 28th. A most lovely autumn day. Soon after breakfast I walked to Case's Corners & posted some letters. It was just perfect for walking so cool & nice & the roads have dried up nicely again.

Expenses for Monday

Stamps .15 cents

On the way back I stopped near Bert's kitchen garden & had a little conversation with him he was ploughing up his potatoes. Just before dinner Uncle Charles brought in some great big baldwin apples for us to take home to show as curiosities. In the afternoon Marion & Maud went out & helped to pick apples for [a] good while. I stayed in & did some little paintings in Arthur's [illegible] Autograph album. I did them as little reminders of his past sins. One was a picture of a bedroom door handle tied to the bannisters with a sheet. Another was of Arthur throwing rotten eggs at us when we were riding in Charlie's lumber wagon. There was one of the pig race. He was much amused at them when he saw them.

Tuesday Sept 29th. To day has been dull all the morning but in the afternoon it came on wet. We had arranged to go to tea at Sam Waud's but it was too wet so I expect we will go to morrow instead. We all had a real cosy afternoon doing our work & talking. I copied the painting of the Atkins home for Aunt Martha [to] keep. After tea Maud & I performed the dwarf in [the] conservatory doorway. Maud looked real evil I [had] painted her eyebrows black & a moustache & made her cheeks & nose red also. After the dwarf we both dressed up with mens hats I had a top hat of Uncle Charles' & we came round pretending to make love to [the] girls who quite screamed whenever we came near [them.] After we had got our faces washed off we had some singing & then all retired to bed.

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Wednesday September 30. About 4.30 this morning Bert galloped over on horseback to say the baby had had a fit & ~~would~~ so Aunt Martha & Lucy went back in the buggy (Arthur driving them). The baby was better when they got there but Lucy has stayed for the day to help Emma. Aunt Martha has had a good deal of experience in such matters & knows exactly what to do. I woke up then but did not hear any noise when they were going but could not understand why I was awake so early it is very unusual for me. Everyone looked sleepy at breakfast time. Uncle Charles has got a bad swelling [illegible] the middle of the palm of his right hand. It is to be hoped it is not going to gather. He has just got one finger well of a gathering. We were expecting to go today to Sam Waud's but it rained all the afternoon so we decided (after examining the weather pretty frequently & discussing the question from all sides) not to go but to settle down to a quiet evening at home. A little while before tea Bert brought Lucy home. He had been to a sale at John Weston's & on the way back had called for the letters & brought one for us from mother, one from Edith to Marion saying they would not be able to come this month as John Richard Harris is away so Will cannot leave. Mrs. Harris & Charlie Harris both said at Quarterly Meeting that they expected they would be coming as soon as they ~~left~~ got home. They intended to drive & Edith was looking forward with great pleasure to it. She does not like leaving Will to keep [Catch] so is going to put off her visit very likely till November. I should think they might arrange for her to come home once a year at any rate. After tea we played some games such as "up Jenkins" & "Snap" around the dining room table & made considerable noise over it I am

afraid. We popped some corn on the stove but they have not got a proper corn popper so it did not do so nicely. It is always apt to burn in a frying pan.

Thursday Oct 1st. We had nothing very eventful happening this morning I finished off two paintings one of Uncle Charles' house, one of the meeting house & one of the Atkins place at Pelham. I have copied them out of my diary & mounted them on white cards for Aunt Martha. They look far better when nicely mounted on cards. Maud & Marion were out picking apples quite a while in the morning. We had some most delicious chickens for dinner which everyone seemed to thoroughly enjoy.

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Directly after dinner Lucy & Emma drove to Norwich in the buggy they had some missionary things to send off & were going to call at Bert's Uncle Thomas' & John Atkins'. We two & Marion went out & picked a great lot of apples we worked real well. About 4 3 o'clock a little man came walking down the road to the house. Aunt Martha was in alone so Marion thought she had better go & see what he wanted. When he saw us looking at him he came toward us & began talking. It was most amusing. He is a little off the edge Marion knew at once who he was, a man who used to live in the house Bert lives in. He asked us if we knew him & we said "No". he said "You are the Miss Walkers aren't you"? We said No & he said "Well that one in the blue dress is any way" meaning Marion. He said "you were frightened when you saw me coming weren't you? Maud "Oh no not at all." He "I always try to be very modest & well behaved with ladies." Maud "Well how do you behave when no ladies are round." He I always try to be decent did you know I'm a great preacher & singer I'm great on the Bible but grammar is my strong point I know a great deal of grammar & I'm a cosmopolitan." I asked him what that meant & he said "Oh a decent fellow". Marion was exploding on the other side of the tree & we laughed so much we began to fear he would not like it so walked away to another tree. He went off up to where Uncle C. the man & Arthur were picking & talked to them quite a while. Arthur asked him if he was married yet He said "No but I have had plenty of chances if I wanted to." Arthur "You have'nt grown much since I last saw you." He "No I don't expect to grow much more my parents were both short." About 4 o'clock we went in to tidy & then meant to go to Sam Waud's but just when we were in the midst of dressing Uncle Thomas drove up to take us home with him so we had to bundle a few things together & go. The autumn tints of the woods all the way to Norwich were just splendid & such a variety of colours from pale yellow to the darkest red brown colors.

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Uncle Thomas told us Fred had been ill in bed with La Grippe & had had the doctor but was recovering. We found him at home looking very invalidish & feeling very tired of being kept indoors. We were up talking till 20 minutes to twelve & were shocked when we found how late it was.

Friday Oct 2nd. Charles Treffry called this morning to see us about our steamer tickets. He is going away to morrow to Detroit. He stayed quite a while talking & finally drove us down in the buggy to see Henry Moore who is agent here for the Allen Line & we are going to buy them of him. We were in at Eggman's the photographer's & ordered a photo of the new school a nice one with the teachers underneath in a row. We went all round his studio looking at photos of different people we recognized. Pretty soon after dinner we went with Aunt Julia to call at Burke's to see some embroidery that Mrs. Burke is doing for the show this month. She seems very proud of her work & said we young ladies ought to take a few lessons in the art of making draperies to hang over [illegible] pictures etc. She showed us one she had done on terra cotta silk blue forget me nots & green leaves

really hideous I thought. We thought if she wanted us to learn to do it like that we would rather be excused doing any. She asked Maud if she had ever done any embroidering on white & she said “Yes she had & Mrs. Burke said “But not as nice as this I guess” & Maud said “Oh dear no.” We were amused at the woman’s conceit. She seemed to think she was wonderfully clever at the job. When we were coming out of Mrs. Burke’s who should walk past but Aunt Augusta & Ally. At first she did not recognize us at all but I went up to her & then she stopped she seems very short sighted & always wears spectacles now. She went back to Uncle Thomas’ with us & paid a short call. She was very anxious we should come & stay with them a few days & cannot understand why we cannot. We were going up to Louie’s school with Uncle Thomas so she & Allie rode home with us. The wagon gave rather a tip in one place & she clutched hold of the seat & gave quite a little scream & Ally clutched her dress to keep her from falling out. She has invited all us young people there to tea to morrow evening especially Fred. She does not care much whether the rest of us come or not it is him she wants. We had a real enjoyable drive to Pleasant Valley. Louie said she had only had about 9 pupils because it was Otterville Fair.

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We had so much talking to do after tea that we did not get to bed again till nearly 12

Saturday Oct 3rd.

Expenses for Sat

Silk	.05¢
Photos of Norwich	1.05¢
Corn Popper	.15
Knife Polish	.25
Egg Beater	.10
Apple Corer	.10
Collections Sun.	.20

Directly after breakfast Bert came in to ask if he & ~~Uncle~~ Charlie could each leave a load of apples in Uncle Thomas’ yard. They had their loads down at the vinegar factory & thought as there were such a terrible string of loads still to go before theirs it would be such a bother waiting & such a waste of time. We girls all put our hats on & walked down with Bert the apple factory. (They make cider & vinegar there). He got leave for us to go all over it & it was really most interesting. They first chop or grind them all up into soft pulp & then they put them out on flat sort of wooden trays & the pulp is has a cloth under it then a press is brought down on it & gradually squeezes all the juice out. We tasted some of the cider & it was real nice & sweet & refreshing. In the house where they keep the cider & vinegar there are a lot of tremendous big tanks right up to the ceiling. Some of us went up the ladder to the top & looked in the vat & Bert tasted the cider but I did not fancy it much it had such a lot of dirty froth on the top. We found some barrels of sugar in a corner & helped ourselves to some till a man came along & looked suspiciously at us so we stopped. We walked from there to the factory where they dry apples but they would not let us go over it they said they were not doing anything at present. So we went to the flour mill. Louie went in for a short time but the dust made her asthmatical & she had to go out. We went all over the mill from top to bottom & got covered all over with white dust. The man who showed us round was very kind & obliging & lent us [a] clothes brush to clean ourselves a bit. Petchell went up to Aunt Augusta’s to tell her we were all coming to tea this evening. Petchell spent nearly all the morning sitting on loads of apples & talking to Bert & Charlie. He is

quite in his element if he is with any of the men folks. We got home in time for dinner feeling very tired with the way we had been racing round.

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After dinner Ada, Maud & I went & did some shopping & called on Henry Moore at the Post Office & got our steamer tickets. I bought a corn popper, an apple corer, some knife polish & an egg whisk at Batty's. We also left some notices of a Bible Society meeting at different peoples houses. Then we went home & changed our attire & set out for Uncle Spence's where we were warmly welcomed & had a very high tea. Ally was in high spirits & very amusing. Just when we were going he refused to kiss us & we could not persuade him to let us. Uncle Spence says he is as much of a handful as ever to manage. Aunt Augusta has had her sister here but she & her husband & children came on Saturday night & went on Monday morning. Aunt A. wanted us to stay a week more with her but we really could not do it. She says this summer has been full of disappointments to her.

Sunday Oct 4th. Last night after we got home Louie's asthma got a great deal worse & so Ada & we two went down to Dr. Harvey's & got her some medicine for it. Dr. Harvey cross questioned Ada all about what Louie had been doing & what brought it on etc. We took the medicine but in spite of it she did not sleep much. This morning we woke up feeling very hot in spite of the window having been open all night & we only had a sheet & a blanket on us. The reason was that the furnace had been on all night (too hot I think). I don't much care for furnaces the room certainly keeps an even temperature but it feels stuffy to us who are used to fireplaces. It must be a great saving of work having no fires in sitting rooms or bedrooms. Ada, Petchell, Uncle Thomas & we two drove to meeting. Henry Sutton led the Review. He came up from Milldale on purpose so they put off having the review till a week later than it should have been so we have heard the review 3 times once at Pelham once at Beaconsfield & once at the old brick so I feel well up on last quarters lessons. There were about 45 at Sunday School, Georgina Cohoe was there & sat by me. She brought Maud some very pretty drake's feathers which she had kept for her. The are real nice blue ones. She told me her mother had had to go away to her sister's funeral. Mrs. Cohoe's sister was thrown out of a trap & injured so badly that she died soon after. There was quite a good sized meeting at the old brick & Henry Sutton spoke very nicely. Bert & his wife & baby came to Uncle Thomas' to dinner. The baby does not look very well yet she is very white & dark round her eyes & does not eat very much.

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We are going to stay at Bert's for Monday night. Ada & Maud drove to Fred's place with him in the afternoon while he did his chores & Lucy, Emma, May & Arthur came to Uncle Thomas' to tea so there was quite a congregation of us at tea. We all went to the Methodist Church after tea there was a stranger preaching there who gave a most excellent sermon much better than the usual minister would have given. We saw Tom Duncan & wife the Misses Carrol, Aunt Augusta & various other acquaintances there. We started home from Uncle Thomas' about 9.30 after bidding farewell to everyone. Aunt Julia says she means to come up & see us some day before we go on Friday. She has given us some most lovely bottled pears to take home & one jar of pickled ones.

Monday 5th Oct. ~~I walked up to Case's to post a letter.~~ In the afternoon I went & sat on a fence & took a sketch of the woods & part of the cornfield & while sitting there I heard Arthur roaring with laughter. Maud was trying to get through a gap in the fence & had stuck it was not quite big enough for her. She kept begging Arthur not to make her laugh because it made her bigger. At last she

managed it though. Arthur said he had seriously thought of moving the barn for her. About six o'clock we went up to Cases for letters & then to Bert's for the night. We spent a real nice time talking all the evening till about 10.30.

Tuesday Oct 6th. Maud took the baby up to the woods while I did some sketching. It came on wet just before dinner & rained heavy all the afternoon. I copied a piece of music for Maud. We had been thinking of going up to Uncle Charles to tea & Charlie & Mary were coming also but it was raining so terribly we decided not to go. While we were sitting having tea there was a knock at the back door & Bert went out to see who it was. It was Arthur come to tell us to go there at once as Fred & Ada, Harry Corless & [Mort] were there. Bert then let out to us that they had been getting up a surprise Party to bid us farewell. Hiram Treffry & his young lady, Mrs. Haight, Marianna Treffry, Mr. Campbell & Mrs. Harrison, Emma Nobbs, & the Corless family were all expected. We got there about 8 o'clock but no one else came as it was so fearfully wet. We had a real jolly evening playing games & Maud & I acted the dwarf & it seemed to be very successful. We played several good games guessing games. Maud sang some songs to finish up.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the view of woods from C Walker's orchard.]

View of Woods from C Walker's Orchard.

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Just before going to bed we retired to the kitchen & ate cream tarts & queen cakes.

Wednesday Oct 7th. Today has been spent chiefly in packing up. Aunt Martha packed a wooden box for us with apples, quinces, pop corn, maple molasses, pears & various other things. It will be quite a pleasure unpacking them all. Our big trunk was packed by Aunt Martha & Emma splendidly. They got such a lot of stuff in it & it is a terrible weight. I don't know how anyone will lift it. Henry Stevenson Uncle's hired man went off to Otterville Fair on Saturday & had not appeared since at all they thought he must have been on the spree. Arthur was enquiring of his father to day & he said he had had a touch of low fever but they did not quite believe it I think. After tea Charlie & Mary drove up. Charlie drives that horse now that fell over backwards when Emma & baby & I were in the buggy & he says it goes all right now. It certainly is a little beauty with a nice glossy skin & very thin legs. They stayed an hour or two on their way home called at Bert's to ask him to come up & see if he could do anything for one of the cows that has choked with an apple. He had been up late the night before [€] & had gone to bed & just got off to sleep but very soon was up at Uncle C's. They stayed up all night [illegible] 12 trying to relieve the poor cow. They somehow hammered the side of her neck to smash the apple & thought they had succeeded but must have injured her rather because her neck swelled fearfully & she breathed very hard. So they have been giving her poultices & gunpowder & lard & gruel & all sorts of stuff. Maud & I went to bed about 11.30 & had just about got into bed when there was a thundering noise on our floor which shook the whole room. We thought something terrible had happened & it gave us quite a scare. It was Arthur down in the cellar trying to frighten us. Maud went up to his bedroom just before we went to bed & piled the chairs on the bed the wash basin under the bed, turned the looking glass to the wall & hid his nightshirt. We had been to sleep quite a little while when there was a loud knock at our door.

I woke up with a jump thinking it was morning & shouted as loud as I could “Thankyou”. Then I woke Maud & asked her to strike a match & see what time it was but neither of us dare get out of bed it felt so ghostly. Maud said she was sure it could not be time to get up as she did not at all feel as if she had had a night’s rest. Next morning we found out it was Arthur.

Thursday Oct 8th. Our last of many happy days spent at Beaconsfield. We set off pretty soon after breakfast with Emma for Norwich. I called at the post office & bought our tickets for Quebec of Henry Moore. He said his wife was very disappointed we had not been able to come to tea. I wish we could have done so as we liked her very much. Henry Moor has been most kind & obliging arranging things for us. Maud went & called on Aunt Augusta & gave her one of our photos which seemed to please her very much. I bought some cord for our boxes. Then we drove to J. Stover’s & very soon after we arrived the noon train came along. “Old Maud” the horse we had with us is very much afraid of trains. Emma had tied her to a post but it was not a very secure one & as the train came nearer she got very restive & began to plunge about. Mrs. Stover came in & said Emma would like one of us to come out & help her hold the horse as she did not think she (Mrs. S) would be much help. So I went out & we hung on one on each side of her head & patted & tried to soothe her. She certainly had a very wild look & jumped round & reared a good bit but we hung on. Emma tore her glove in the effort & my hand felt quite sore after it. Mrs. Stover watched at a respectful distance. We thought she might have got James to come as he was not far off. They say she gets rather off the edge sometimes & she certainly talked a trifle queer that time. She has adopted a little boy & was telling us how she had done it quite from Charity it was all Charity. They have named him Luke ~~Stover~~ Barker Keats Stover. Luke is after Luke Woodard.

She said he was the nicest mannered gentleman she ever met. She said she was once in the room when he was putting on his overshoes & he turned his back while he did it. Keats is after Harry Keats the minister. She said if you name a child after smart men like them he is very likely to want to copy them. She talked a great deal about Father & mother & said they wished they would come back. Their house is a very comfortable one & is heated with a furnace. Just as we were going Jas S. came up & helped us in & turned the horse round & said good bye wishing us a safe journey home. He seems a very nice man & I pitied him rather having such a queer wife he always has a sad look. She took the little boy when he was a very young baby & got tired of him & did her best to get some one else to take him. She tried specially hard with Aunt Julia but it was useless. We drove next to Charlie’s & had dinner there. Charlie was so kind & nice & seemed so sorry we could not stay longer. Mary got us a nice tasty little dinner after which we descended to the cellar & inspected Charlie’s apples, he certainly had some grand Northern Spies & gave us 6 or 8 of the very biggest to take home as specimens. They brought us a paper bag full of nice big winter pears for eating on Wednesday night. They say they are about ready by January. We had to leave Charlie’s very soon after dinner & said “Goodbye” to them. We all feel rather bad over it I think as we could not help wondering when we should meet again. We next called at Wm. Cohoe’s & said Goodbye to them. Wm. said he did not suppose we should ever see each other again but Maud said “Oh [we] may you may live to a hundred.” Eliza sent all sorts of messages of love to father & mother. On the way home we called at Edward Cohoe’s. He was picking apples when we drove past & we did not know he had seen us but he was in the house almost as soon as we were & we stayed about 20 minutes.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for H. Buckrell's house & woods. View from A. T. Walker's.]

H Buckrell's house & woods.
View from A T Walker's.

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When we went into the sitting room Mrs. Coho was doing her hair up & seemed rather confused when we caught her at it. Their house is rather a muddle I should fancy & not over tidy. Georgina was cutting out a cloak. She seems rather a clever sort of girl. When we got home we found Jno. Atkins & his 2 children there. He said he had come to say "Goodbye" the children had been talking about coming for some days. Ellen was most affectionate & sat on my knee most of the time I gave her a little midget photo of us two. Just when we were saying "Goodbye" Norman whispered to me. "We came to bid you goodbye." I never saw 2 such quaint old fashioned little things. It was prayer meeting at Moses Corless's & we all went except Aunt Martha & Lucy. It was a committee meeting of the Bible Society after the prayer meeting so some strangers were there & one of them led the meeting. After meeting those who did not belong to the committee went out into the other room & sat round the stove talking. Ed. Ward was talking in a very ridiculous fashion & Marion began laughing. Harry Corless asked her what she was laughing at & Ed. Waud said "Oh May laughs at nothing she is always laughing" Marion said "Well I suppose I might do worse things than that." Emily Waud sent us some dried apples & some catchup in the afternoon. She is so kind & is always wanting to do something for other people. Just before we left Mrs. Corless handed us a basket of fine winter pears to take with us. They will be ripe about January. Arthur & I ran races part of the way home Maud walked with Uncle Charles & the lantern.

Friday Oct. 9th. We got up at 5.30 & had breakfast by lamplight. Uncle Charles & Marion the two who met us when we came went to see us off. There was a hoar frost in the night but a lovely sunny morning although very cold. We called at Bert's on the way & said "Good bye" & then at Uncle Thomas'. When we had nearly got to the station whom should we overtake but Aunt Augusta trudging along through the wet grass.

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She had come to see us off & we thought it was very good of her. She meant to come in the bus but had missed it so she walked. We got safely off with all our baggage & waved a handkerchief as long as we could see anyone. Maud & I were very sleepy as we had been up ~~all ni~~ for several nights lately till 12 or after so we took a nap each. At Hamilton we got some lunch. ~~An~~ The tints of the trees were just grand between Harrisburg & Hamilton the most brilliant colors I told Maud I was sure we would never see anything so beautiful in England. Uncle Cuthbert met us at the station & saw to our boxes & took us up to ~~the~~ his house where dinner was waiting for us. John came home from Pickering for the week end & Miss Susy Cody came over from Newmarket for the night so we were quite a company. After tea John & we two & Edith played croqkinôt & then Maud & John played several games of draughts & she beat him every game. Rachel & the baby have just recovered from whooping cough. Uncle Cuthbert's grapes are just at their prime & most delicious & sweet. They had a whole lot of one very nice kind stolen in the night not long since. It is quite refreshing to us to get back to the town & town ways & Toronto is looking at its best just now.

Expenses for Friday & Saturday

Lunch	.15¢
Chestnuts	.10¢
Extra for our railway tickets	\$5.20
For keeping boxes at transfer office	\$1.25
Trams	.20
Lunch at Etons	.12

Saturday Oct. 10th. We had a most enjoyable night & did not have breakfast till 8 o'clock which was quite a change after Uncle C's. It was a lovely morning & Maud & I took Edith & Alice down town. I went to see the Allen line agent & arrange about our luggage. He discovered Henry Moore had charged us steerage & Intermediate railway fare instead of first class. The "Laurentian" is the same as the "Polynesian" the ship we went over to England [illegible] in only it has been done up & altered a great deal. They only take 25 first class passengers & no Intermediate or steerage at all. Maud took the children to Etons & gave them some lunch & I joined them there. We met the two Misses Cody there they were having lunch. Ellen Cody (Mrs. Wigham's sister) is a kindergarten teacher in the normal school here & Susan Cody is teacher in the primary school at Newmarket. ~~Maud took Edith & Alice to Eaton's refreshment rooms & they came~~

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Miss Susan Cody was very anxious we should come over to Newmarket for a day or two & there is nothing we should have liked better but we can't go everywhere. We had a nice quiet afternoon doing our work & talking. Miss S. Cody had been buying some very nice winter furs & they arrived in the course of the afternoon so we all tried them on in turns & compared notes. About 5.30 she had to go to her train. After tea Uncle C & John were mending a bicycle in the kitchen & Maud went out & sat talking to them till bedtime & I sat in the drawing room talking to Aunt Eliza †.

Sunday Oct. 11th. We went to Friends Meeting with Uncle C, John, Edith & Alice. It was quite a good sized meeting & a very nice one. After it was over we had Mrs. Janson rush at us & talk as fast as ever she could & then there were lots of others to shake hands with, Elias Rogers & wife, Samuel R. Joseph R & Esther & Mary, Mrs. Price & C. Morrell. The former says they have heard from McKechnie & he says he does not recommend anyone to go to British Columbia & he has some hardships ~~till last~~ to put up with. Charlie Morrell is feeling very homesick & expects to be home by next summer. Joe Rogers wanted us to promise go to Sunday School & Xtian Endeavor but we would not promise anything. Mrs. Price wanted to know when we were going there & we said we could come to day but that did not suit so we promised to come on Tuesday. We went back to Uncle Cuthbert's to dinner & took a lovely walk through Rosedale in the afternoon the whole family went except John.

Expenses for Mon.

Trams	.10¢
Nuts	.10
Needles	.02

The trees were just lovely † & we picked such a lot of leaves to press. The two little ones rode in the perambulator & I wheeled them most of the way & when we were going home they were just loaded

up with leaves & branches & Rachel looked like a little fairy queen. She is a sweet looking little thing with light curly hair.

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She enjoyed the ride & called me her horse. We were all pretty tired when we got back & did not go out again to meeting.

Monday Oct 12th. We sat talking most of the morning & then about 11.30 we started for Uncle Sam's. They live close to where Morrells live & have a nice little cottage with sitting room, kitchen & 3 bedrooms. They welcomed us very warmly but upbraided us terribly because we were not going to stay a week with them. Of course we did not know how they would be situated & whether they would be settled in enough to have visitors. We stayed dinner & then Mabel took us out a walk & took us over the Catholic & Church of England Cathedrals. The windows in the former are splendid. We went to see if we could go over the Catholic hospital (St Michels) but found it was not a visiting day. Just as we were going away we saw a doctor looking into a woman's mouth right in full view of the street. Poor thing she looked in terrible contortions. We went through the market but there was not much in we saw a most strange looking object there a negro without a nose at least there was faint signs of one & that was all. Mabel said he looked as though someone had taken their fist & sent it right into his head. Mabel took us to see the public library which is a very fine one. When we got home we had tea & Harry came in & Allie from school. Harry seems to like his work he is learning electricity & studies at evening classes as well. Mabel wanted to get something to do too but her mother is so poorly she is not fit to do the housework so Mabel will have to stay at home at present. Uncle Sam has had 5 weeks as night watchman at Samuel Roger's the regular man has been ill but is better now. Uncle S. hopes to get something else there to do & is going to see Joe Rogers in the morning about it. After tea Uncle Sam took us up to Uncle Cuthbert's & he got out his bicycle & put us on the cars & then followed keeping near us all the way & when we had to change he was there to lift our things off & put us on the right car again. He stayed at Uncle Fred's about an hour & Uncle gave him cake & coffee.

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We stayed up talking to Uncle F. till quite late. Got a letter from father this evening.

Tuesday Oct 13th. We went down town with Uncle Fred this morning, went & got some money changed & then did a lot of shopping. We just enjoyed ourselves thoroughly & had dinner upstairs in John Etons refreshment rooms. Uncle left us soon after we got down town to do some business of his own.

Exp. for Tues.

Book for Edith	.45
Presents in Toronto	\$8.25
Collars (lace)	.73
Trams	.10
Dinner	.35
Photos	2.90
Stockings	1.10
Crochet Cotton	.12

About 3 we went & stayed an hour & then walked on to Morrels but there was no one at home so we started to go back to Uncle Fred's thinking he would be glad to have us in the last evening but half way to the car we met Uncle Sam who walked back to the Queen St with us & we had just gone about a block when we saw Maggie & Mary doing some shopping evidently for our tea so we thought we had better go back after all. We got off at Eatons & did a little more shopping there & then walked back to Morrells. They were full of apologies for being out when we came & Maggie gave us a nice cosy tea. Ralph Price had not come in when we had tea but arrived soon after. They have nice large high rooms in the house they live in & everything done up real tasty & pretty. George & Mary came down after tea & we all sat together till it was time to go. George had a little instrument called a harmony harp which Mary had got him & he does not care for it so he told Maud she could have it if she liked as he would never use it. She did not like to at first but consented to at last. When we got back to Uncle Fred's we found he was out at a meeting & the boys had two playfellows in & they were amusing themselves with picture books.

Wednesday Oct 14th. We were busy all the morning getting things ready to go & we went down to the station about half an hour before train time. I went to get the boxes checked on to Montreal by the night train. I found the box aunt Martha had packed with fruit etc just "busting". It seemed to be giving way all round. The cords on the other boxes were almost off too. The man who checked the boxes said he would get a cord & do the fruit box all up fresh if I gave him a quarter so I did & had to leave them hoping so see some of it at any rate at Montreal. Uncle Fred, Uncle Cuthbert & Mabel all turned up to see us depart. Uncle C. had got a fine big photo of Niagara for us to take to aunt Maria. When we got to Pickering Miss Dale was there to meet us. She had walked at a terrible rate down to the station & was quite blown. We sent our things up on the bus & then we walked taking a short cut across by the old Friends Meeting House where Y.M. used to be held in the days when the Society flourished in Canada.

Exp. for Wed.

Tickets	\$1.30
Cord etc.	.25

It is a fine big meeting house & has a nice grassy yard around it with evergreens & maples in it. Instead of going straight to the school we went to call at [illegible] M Dale's. He was there but his wife & daughters were out. He has a bad sort of felon & was not feeling at all well. When we were walking up the hill to the school we saw Connie at a window & as soon as she saw us she vanished & in a few seconds was downstairs. She looks so fat & well I could hardly believe my eyes. Pickering certainly suits her well. She took us up to the spare bedroom & after a while Margret Dorland came & spoke to us. She seemed so glad to see anyone from England. She is a tall girl & looks as if she would be quite a character. She likes being at Pickering fairly well & she & Connie go together a good deal. Connie & Bessie Sutton (Henry's daughter) sleep together & the latter does not seem to be much of a favorite among the other girls. Miss Dale took us all round & showed us a lot of improvements they had been making such as new flooring etc. We heard she had been doing it at her own expense just for the good of the school. There are about 14 boys now & 9 girls. At tea I sat by Miss Dale & Maud by Connie. Just before tea Mr. & Mrs. Dale came home having been off to look at a horse as they are wanting to buy one at the College.

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We had a little tennis just before going in to tea & it was too dark after tea to go on with it. It has been a lovely day warm & sunny & there was a lovely sunset. After tea Maud & I walked down to Wm. Dales & stayed awhile. We were presented with 2 photos of Mary & Ethel which are very good. When we got back Miss Dale asked J. Wigham, J. Dorland, Connie, Margaret Dorland, Mary & Ethel Dale & us two into her parlor where we played "up Jenkins & the Black Art etc". We had a lively time I can tell you J. Dorland especially getting quite obstreperous tho' his sister did her best to keep him straight. We sang some hymns together about 10 o'clock & then they went to bed. Connie wanted to sleep with us so I asked Mrs. Firth if she might & she said "Oh I think she had better not for your sakes as well as her own." Miss Dale then came up & said "It may be the last time for years" surely there would be no harm in it & Margret fell on her knees to plead for [her] dear Connie. Mrs. F. said "Get up Margret don't be so silly" in a very severe tone. Mrs. Firth gave in at last though very reluctantly. Then Maud & I went down to Mrs. F's sitting room & sat there about an hour talking. Mr. Firth & a Mr. Sparks who lives in Pickering came in after awhile & we had quite a lively time going to bed about 11.30. Connie was in our bed with Margret they had begun to think we were never coming. So we all 4 got in together till it got too hot & Margret left for her own. Connie stayed & slept between us & I fancy had a pretty warm time of it. She kept swinging her arms round in her sleep & hitting me in the face. I did not sleep very well & could get hardly any bedclothes to cover me. The spare room is a very bare place & nothing pretty about it. Margret D. has a lovely little bedroom all to herself facing out on the front. John Dorland & J Wigham & another boy are in the same bedroom. J. Dorland reminded us very much of his father in his ways & voice.

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Thurs. Oct 15th. We had rather a scurry dressing as there were three of us & only one glass but we managed to be ready in time. They have porridge for breakfast & then bread & butter [~~an~~] fried potatoes or apple sauce. Maud went down to Wrights with Miss Dale & I put our things together. Mary Dale (Wm's daughter) drove us with Sarah Ann Dale to Whitby & we were rather late starting & I felt terribly anxious for fear we should miss the train. The check rein broke about half way there & Mary got out to tie it up & I did wish she would not stop. The last 2 miles we had to drive as fast as the horse could go. We arrived 2 or 3 minutes before train time much to our relief. Mary had brought us half a dozen fine ripe pears to eat on the train & we found them most refreshing. We had a very nice journey to Montreal got a lunch at Kingston. They seemed to be selling all kinds of things on the cars to day sweets, chocolates, figs, nuts, apples, oranges, bananas, books shawl straps, toys & some other things I cannot remember now. It is flat rather uninteresting country most of the way. In some places the maple trees were a very fine colour. The lake looked a beautiful clear blue. The only drawback to our journey was that the cars were far too hot for such a warm day. We arrived here at 6.40 & found our boxes here. The fruit box had just held together owing to the cord that was put on at Toronto. The man who looked after them said he would fix it for us so he got another wooden box & put ours inside it & nailed it all up & corded it & made a really splendid job of it. Then he told us where there was a good hotel & did all he could for us. We went to the Queens Hotel & got a lovely bedroom to which we were escorted in an elevator by a negro boy. We went out to get some supper & went to a restaurant but it was not a very nice one & they charged us far too much. We had oysters but they were not nicely done. Then we came back here & retired early to bed.

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As far as we have seen we dont like Montreal near as well as Toronto. The streets seem irregular & badly lighted. Maud is asleep at present & I am sitting on the bed writing this. There is such a racket going on in the street below with street cars & vehicles & the station is just across the street so we can hear all the trains as well. I am obliged to stop now as I am so tired I can hardly see to write.

Exp. Thurs.

Dinner	.40¢
Grapes & nuts	.10
Box repairs & cord etc	1.00
Tea	.60

Friday Oct 16th. We did not get up any sooner than we could help but went down to breakfast about 9.15. They take you up & down stairs in elevators so you never need walk at all. We had a real nice bedroom & slept well. Everything was spotlessly clean & very pretty in our room. We had as much breakfast as we could eat & it was delicious. Most of the people had had breakfast before & there were only 4 or 5 ladies & gentlemen scattered over the huge dining room. It turned out rather a wet morning & seemed rather a dismal outlook but we went across to the station first & got our parcel & box (which a hotel porter brought over disposed of in the office. Then we started to find the cathedral but it was raining too much so we returned to the station & got a man to drive us in a cab to the Catholic Cathedral. It is a curious looking building from outside something like a large prison with a huge dome in the centre. But inside it is very beautiful all pure white & gold & there are a good many images & pictures about. It is a very large place & we saw quite a few people kneeling in different parts & some counting their beads & crossing themselves. After leaving there we came to a building which we went in & found to be the C.P.R. station. We sat down to rest a bit in a very comfortable waiting room there is there & we found heard a man saying he was going to the Allen Line Wharf with some luggage but he did not know where the people were to whom the luggage belonged so we asked him if he would take us down with it & he said he would for 40¢ but we would not & at last he came down to 25 so we jumped in.

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The wharf is in a wretched part of the city & we were glad we had ridden & not walked. After some difficulty we got the Allen baggage man to promise to send up for our boxes this evening & have them put on board for 50 cents. Then we walked back & got into a the best part of the city & went to a very nice photographers & got 6 views. It is so nice they give you 2 or 3 books full & then you just have to sit down & look at them & they don't seem to mind at all how long you take or how many you buy.

We next visited a church called Christ Church Cathedral but there was nothing to see in it. We went into a restaurant near by & had dinner but it was scarce & expensive. Meals are far dearer here & not near so nice as in New York or Toronto. We took quite a long walk round Mount Royal which is laid out in park & woods & looked most lovely with the trees all bright colours & a fine view of the whole of Montreal & the St Lawrence river & tubular bridge. Though it was a cold damp afternoon we enjoyed the walk thoroughly. We got a street car to take us to Notre Dame a large Catholic Cathedral. The conductor on the car could not understand us he being French & at last he said “Oh you mean “Notre Damm” that seems to be the correct pronounciation. It is a very gaudy place full of images & pictures & confession boxes. There was a sort of confessional going on & several priests were hearing people confess. The priests (father confessors) were all fat old men with bad faces I cannot understand how anyone would want to confess to them they looked as though they needed it themselves. There

was an image of the Virgin Mary at one corner surrounded by artificial roses & coloured lights & everyone who came in bowed down to it. Maud & I whispered a little very quietly & a priest came up & asked us if we wanted to confess in French & we did not understand him so he said “Parlez-vous Francais”? & we said “Non”. Then he went away & a horrid old “father” came up & said “You are making this place into a drawing room for conversation. If you do not believe in the presence of God you had better go out.”

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We got up & went & felt rather glad to get safe out he was such an old villain to look at. We betook ourselves to the G.T.R. Station where we got tea & sandwiches in the refreshment room. Then we went & secured our Pulman Car ticket for a bed \$1 ½ & then took our books & got some comfortable arm chairs in the first class waiting room & read till about 10 p.m. We went on board then & pretty soon after went to bed. The beds are very like those on board ship one above the other & an aisle down the centre of the car. In the daytime the beds are all shut up into the ceiling somehow & there are nice luxurious velvet-covered seats for day-time.

[Transcriber’s note: See the original for the sketch.]

There were no other ladies in our car & one old gentleman in the next bed snored very loudly. We slept fairly well except that we woke up whenever the train stopped.

Expenses for Friday

Hotel (Queen’s)	\$3.00
Cabs	.50
Photos	2.10
Porter	.10
Left luggage	.10
Baggage moving	.50
Dinner	.35
Tea	.50
Pulman Car	1.50

Saturday Oct 17th. We got up at 6 a.m. & Maud & I had the ladies lavatory to ourselves. It is ~~much~~ not so nice & not near so large as the mens’ is. We were soon dressed & sat near one end of the Car. The conductor was a nice kind jolly old fellow & he pointed out all that was of interest as we neared Quebec. The [Bre] old city certainly did look beautiful with its line of steep cliffs & ramparts & citadel on the top & the town sloping down the steep hillside. A great many of the houses are white & look most picturesque. The conductor got us a boy to carry our things to the ferry where we were immediately surrounded by cabmen who wanted to drive us up from the landing place.

[Transcriber’s note: See the original for the sketch of Quebec City.]

One especially stuck to us & so we let him take us & our things to the Allen Wharf office but we found no one in so our man took us up to the Fontenack Hotel.

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It is a most beautiful hotel right up on top of the cliff looking down over the river. We went & had breakfast there in a grand dining room among the swells. We left our things there & then our cab man drove us out to the Mont morency Falls a distance of 8 miles. It was very cold & snowed a little on the way. His carriage was very comfortable & the horse trotted cheerfully all the way. We to pay at 2 toll gates 23 cents each. There are houses all the way along the road to the falls. The road runs along quite near the river. The houses are very Frenchy looking all wood nearly & mostly painted white with very steep over hanging roofs. Our driver was a real nice Frenchman & talked to us in broken English.

[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketches.]

We passed a large institution on the way which we asked him what it was & he said "Oh that is a place for foolish people." Soon after we met a whole string of the foolish people out a walk with two keepers. They were a queer hopeless looking pitiful lot & some of them grinned at us & made signs to us. When we neared the Falls the road got much prettier with a fine row of evergreens on each side. We met a great many people going to market for it was Saturday most of them ride in two wheeled carts. The toll is twice as much on 4 wheels as it is on two. All the people have a poor hard up look & the farms look bare & bleak as if very little would grow on them. Nearly all the people in Quebec seem to be Catholics & we have seen such a lot of priests about wearing petticoats. They must be very inconvenient in muddy weather. We saw two walking together arm in arm one very tall & thin & the other short & stout & they did look most absurd. We drove up to a hotel near the falls & had to write our names in a visitors' book & pay 25 cents each to go down & see them. They certainly are worth seeing the water falls clear over a perpendicular cliff. There are 361 steps down to the foot of the falls & they were very slippery & wet. But we managed to get down & by the time we got to the top again our legs seemed as though we had completely lost control over them.

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We walked about the gardens up above & saw the falls from there & then went back to the hotel & got our carriage & drove back. It was very cold going back but the steps seemed to have warmed us up very effectually. Our man took us a little round about coming home so we could see more of the town. He finally landed us at a photographers where we got some views of Quebec. Then we visited a confectioners & had some dinner for we felt hungry after our 16 miles drive. We had meat pies, buns & ginger beer for dinner. Then we went to the Post Office & wrote 3 cards to Uncle Thomas, Uncle Chas & Uncle Fred to let them know how we were getting on. We next visited the R. Catholic Cathedral. It is something like St James at Montreal but not near so large & we took care not to whisper at all. Then we went to the English Cathedral but it is not much only a big plain church with a few painted windows. There was a little girl's funeral going on while we were there & it seemed a very formal affair. They just hurried through the service & seemed glad when it was over. There was no feeling in it at all & only 3 or 4 mourners. The coffin, hearse & horse were all white. We next took a walk round by the plains of Abraham & at last when tired went to a hotel & asked what time they had tea & how much it was. We went sat down & then had a wash & finally departed & did not come back again. Maud bought 2 or 3 little things she was wanting & then we got a "Calushe" a kind of 2 wheeled thing like a hansom only on very high springs. The driver sits in front of you. We got our things from the hotel & drove down to the Allen Wharf where we found the Laurentian waiting & a howling mob of Frenchmen all about watching the proceedings. Our cabby was very good & got us safe on board after a good deal of trouble as they were loading up & did not want passengers on just

then. We had to jump over a railing to get on deck but we managed all right. We were shown to our cabin but found some one else had been sleeping on the sofa of it.

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Maud said “We were to have a room to ourselves” And so you are” said the steward. The woman is French & has been moved off to another room. Ours is a nice large one the beds are very comfortable. This ship looks small after the Germanic but I fancy will be pretty comfortable it is so nice to have a good roomy cabin. The saloon is very small & would only seat about 25 people I should We got the steward to get us some tea & bread & butter as dinner was over & pretty soon we went to bed.

Saturd. Expenses

Boy for carrying	.05¢
Breakfast	2.00
Cabs	.65
Drive to Falls	2.50
Dinner	.23
Photos	1.00
Hoops (fancywork)	.10
Glycerine	.10
Cab to ship	.40

Sunday Oct 18th. We both slept real well This morning soon after breakfast the doctor came & asked the other young lady if she could play the piano & she said “No” so he asked us & we asked what he wanted & he said “Oh 2 hymns for the service” so I said I would try. The other young lady I think wished she had agreed to as she can play quite well. A lot of the sailors & men & Intermediate passengers came into the service. The doctor read the service & the 2 hymns we had chosen went off very well. It was very cold all day so we stayed in the saloon most of the time & wrote or read. Of course we had no feelings of sea-sickness as yet.

Monday Oct 19. Very pitchy all day & cold & rainy. Every one had a serious gloomy look & the elder priest looked serious at times. There is a gentleman from Iceland sleeps across the passage from us & he has been feeling very bad today. Maud was rather upset & missed lunch & dinner & the Icelander rushed out very suddenly in the middle of dinner & the purser remarked “He seems to be in rather a hurry.” There are two priests on board one a big stout dark man with black twinkling eyes & full of jokes which he likes the ladies to laugh at. He always looks across at us when he has made one. He has rather a cold & reckons he is under the doctor’s care. The other is a young man with beard & moustache he has been travelling for his health & let his whiskers grow but the stewardess told us he was going to shave them off when he got back to England. He & the older priest are always teasing each other & telling tales about the other being seasick etc.

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They certainly keep things lively & seem to thoroughly enjoy their meals. Then there is a tall rather skinny young lady who has been out to British Columbia to visit some brothers & is returning bringing an intended husband with her. She is coming back next year to be married. I can’t imagine what made her fall in love with him as he is very plain & fearfully shy & stupid & hangs on her the whole time but there is no accounting for taste. The Frenchwoman retired to bed last night & has not been

seen since. The doctor & the elder priest can talk French about as well as English & were talking to her yesterday. I tried a bit & got on better than I expected. She knows very little English. There is a nice old gentleman sits next to me in meals he is very neatly dressed & most polite & always has a beaming smile. We seem quite like a little family at meal times. I have not missed a meal yet but had very little enjoyment in dinner & only just survived it.

Tuesday Oct 20th. A most lovely morning everyone looks in better spirits. We were up on deck all the morning. There is no room for ladies up on deck the gentlemen have a smoke room. There are 4 seats for ladies but they are not at all comfortable. In the afternoon we went & had a lay down & snoozed a bit. I examined our valise & found a bottle of catchup broken among the apples & one corner of the valise quite soaked with it such a mess. I wished it had not been put in there at all. I cleaned it out as well as I could & we had 2 or 3 apples to eat they taste very nice on shipboard. I We both had a real enjoyable dinner to day & finished up with some nice large peaches. I noticed Iceland ate a good deal especially apple dumpling. I am afraid if it is rough to night he will suffer.

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After dinner we went up on deck again it was bright moonlight & beautifully calm. We are going through the straits off Belle Isle which is almost always a dangerous part of the voyage but fortunately we could not have nicer weather than we are having. Iceland saw a whale but it had gone before we saw it. We saw the Aurora Borealis which was very beautiful. It is something like a rainbow across the sky & keeps changing into all sorts of shapes & forms & looks very beautiful. We met a steamer from London (one of the Allen Cargo boats) about 8 o'clock. Maud & I had decided to go to bed when Iceland knocked at our door & asked us to come up & see her pass. We were too late to see much had a little conversation with the captain (who is a rather red faced bloated old fellow commodore of the Allen Line) & then we went to bed. Tomorrow we will be fairly out in the Atlantic & then we can look out for squalls.

Wednesday Oct 21st. A cold bright morning. I was talking to the purser this morning & told him I thought it would be a fearful long day with nothing to do so he said. "You should play some games. "Can you play shuffleboard? I said "Yes" so he said "Well I'll have the thing got out for you." About ½ an hour after the Icелander the purser & we two had a game. The purser & I agst the other two & we won. But the purser was a terrible cheat & pretended he couldn't count & took in the poor Icелander dreadfully at first. He got sharper afterwards. The young priest came & played instead of the purser. The elder priest stayed in bed with a bad cold & at lunch time he said to the young one "I say Father John I hear you have been in mischief while I was out of the way this morning. We play with long sticks with one end flat & big round pieces of wood like draughts.

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[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch.]

You have to shove these round things as hard as you can onto where the square is marked & if it goes in the centre of say 7 it is 7 to your side if it is touching a line it counts nothing at all. There are two tens one is ten off & if you hit onto that your side has to take 10 off or if you hit it on the other 10 it is 10 to your side. It is a very spiteful game because you have to try your best to hit your enemy off. The young priest is just splendid at that & never misses hardly. We two felt pretty bad all the

afternoon & went off to our cabin & took a comforting nap. We went to bed pretty soon after dinner too.

Thursday Oct 22nd. Spent nearly all day up on deck playing shuffleboard. Father John & I against Maud & the Icelander but we seemed out of luck most of the day. It is much warmer than it has been. We have such a lot of sea gulls following the ship & it is so nice sitting watching. The purser had a piece of canvas put up on one side of a covered part on deck where there are 4 seats so we ladies can have a nice sheltered place to sit in. The captain has been much more sociable & walked about with us quite a while after dinner. We also walked up & down with the doctor quite a long time. He is a Cambridge man & talks regular London style. He was at a Grammar School near Settle & says they often used to play Sedbergh School at cricket & football. I went off to bed & Maud & Miss Houghton ~~used to~~ went into the Saloon & had some music. [She] cannot play much so we have no one on board who is much good at that. She sang sentimental love song & the 2 priests were audience. The young priest sang several comic songs.

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He plays his accompaniments by ear so is not much good for anyone else's songs. Maud sang one or two Scotch songs & the old priest seemed to thoroughly enjoy them. The French woman went to bed the second day & has not appeared since at all & it has not been really rough at all. The doctor says it is all imagination. The captain teases him & says he ought to go & see her. He says he will go when he is sent for & not before. The old priest is rather off his appetite & makes out he has a bad cold but we were rather suspicious that he was slightly under the weather.

Friday Oct 23rd. Another dull calm day & very little wind. After breakfast we went up on deck & walked about with the captain & a nice old gentleman who sits by me in meals. The captain is a stout old Scotchman very bluff & outspoken (rather rude at times though I don't think he means to be so). He was telling us how he lives just outside Liverpool. His son tried to teach him to ride a bicycle but it was slow work. I should think he is much too fat for that. He said Captain Brown who was on this ship when we crossed 14 years ago in her left the Allen Service soon after that. He had a stroke & went to live somewhere in America where he died some time ago. We had a very good game of shuffleboard with Maud & Mr. Polsen the Icelander against Father John & me. We won by about 50. Really we were playing nearly all day & felt awfully tired that night.

Saturday Oct 24th. Cloudy cold & windy. Heavy seas on. We sat up on deck all the morning very cold. Saw a lot of porpoises jumping over each other quite close to the ship. Maud & I both felt squeamish. Failed to appear at lunch. First meal [F] have missed. "Feelings too deep to describe."

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Sat in our stateroom all afternoon. Most miserable. Everyone seemed miserable.

Sunday Oct 25th. Fine windy & very rough. We were in bed all day most wretched. Waited upon by a melancholy cadaverous stewardess who is rather deaf but well meaning I think. She wasn't [inspiration].

7 p.m. "In a great gale from N.E. Ship pitched tossed & rolled" [illegible] the waves mountains high washed right over the deck & the smokeroom & drenched it all.

Monday Oct 26. Another wretched night & day. Very cloudy still in a heavy gale. Seas continually breaking over smokerroom & deck.

9.30 p.m. Sighted Tory Island light. Maud got up & dressed with terrible difficulty & suffering. She went into the saloon but did not stay long. Soon came back. 2 a.m. We reached Derry ~~we~~ I got up & look out of the window & was delighted to see land ~~along~~ & lights along the shore. All rough weather is over.

Tuesday Oct 27th. A lovely morning. We got up in good time & were delighted to find that the ship was going along quite smoothly. When we went into breakfast the doctor looked much amused but did not say anything. The purser said "Did you come on board at Merville? We knew we would get some teasing because we had rather boasted the first part of the voyage & the captain had said we were good sailors. I fear we have forfeited that character. The French woman appeared on deck this morning for the first time since last Sunday week. She looks very yellow & flabby. She seems to make a practice of regularly on a voyage going to bed & staying there.

[Transcriber's note: See the original for the sketch.]

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Miss Houghton the young lady who is engaged has not missed a meal at all & was only sick once. The young priest said it was most inconvenient during that rough weather she would sit on the top step of the stairs & he would stand over her & no one could get past & Sometimes they would sit in the smokerroom. The purser was very indignant & said he was going to tell them that was a smoking room & not a courting room. We had a delightful sail today & saw the Irish Coast & Isle of Man splendidly. Everyone seemed hungry at lunch. In the afternoon we asked the young priest to give us some music. Maud sang two or three things & then he sat down & sang & played without music for about an hour. Some of the officers were having dinner in the saloon & they were delighted & kept begging him to go on. He sings Irish songs very well & has a beautiful voice. At 4 o'clock we had afternoon tea in the saloon & a final dinner (specially good) at 6 o'clock. As we steamed up the Mersey it looked very muggy & felt as though a wet blanket was being put on you The atmosphere seemed so thick. We had to wait a long time before a tender came to take us ashore but at last it did & we all waited anxiously to see if anyone had come to meet us. Maud heard father shout holloa she was sure & I thought I heard him cough. As soon as the tender stopped the friends came on board & sure enough there he was. We were so glad to see him & it was such a relief to have some one to see after your boxes etc. It would have been rather awkward for us if we had not been met as we did not get ashore till about 8 o'clock & we were not sure where Aunt Freda lived & so would have had to go to a hotel. When we were getting our boxes through the Customs (which is a very easy matter at Liverpool) who should turn up but Aunt Freda. We felt really quite honoured at having two people to meet us. We went up to Aunt Freda's for the night & much appreciated sleeping in a proper bed once more.

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Log of S.S. "Laurentian" Allan Line. Quebec to Lpool.

Distance travelled from Sunday a.m. to-

Monday	Oct. 19	46	305 miles	
Tuesday	Oct 20		278 miles	
Wednesday	Oct 21		305 miles	
Thursday	Oct 22		298 miles	
Friday	Oct 23		303 miles	
Saturday	Oct 24		286 miles	
Sunday	Oct 25		249 miles	
Monday	Oct 26		267 miles	
Tues.	Oct 27		268	90 fr. Liverpool
		1896		
			Total. 2649	

[Transcriber's note: See the layout of the ship in the original.]

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You get pretty well tired of a bunk by the time you have had 9 or 10 nights in one. It feels very cold here much colder than it did on the sea. Aunt F & another lady also a widow live together & there is also Mrs. Roby Aunt F's mother & an old body who is one of the servants both of whom are widows so there are 4 5 widows in one house. They only have one spare bedroom so they made father a bed up on the drawing room sofa in front of a cheerful fire. We had rather a late breakfast & pretty soon after started for the station having bid farewell to the widows. When we got to Lime Street Station we found the train we intended to go by had gone half an hour before the time we thought it went & there was not another till two o'clock. So we took a walk down to the wharf & saw our old friend the "Germanic" lying in the river & very nice she looked with the sun shining upon her. She ~~was~~ is to sail for New York this afternoon. Then we went & saw the fruit market which is very fine. We saw lovely apples at 10/- per barrel. We got a very tasty little dinner at a nice little restaurant & then got "on board" our train. England certainly did not look inviting as we went to Sunderland. We had so much talking to do though that we had not much time or inclination to look at the scenery. We reached Sunderland soon after seven & got a cab home. A poor man ran all the way up after our cab just to get the job of helping to lift the boxes off. It seemed strange to see so many poor people standing about the station & elsewhere & such lots of barefoot children. Now I must draw this account to a close. Our travels are over & we will have to settle down to home work once more. We have had a most delightful summer & could not have enjoyed ourselves better.

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There is nothing more enjoyable than travelling & seeing new places & people. We feel quite ready to take another voyage any time there is only one thing to hinder & that is lack of money.

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