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## Documents Online

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## **Page 1 – July 1833**

Journal

Of a tour in search of Pleasure & Health

July 31, 1833 Wednesday

Left Philadelphia for N. York by the steam boat Philadelphia of the “People’s Line”. Choose their line in preference because it leads through Trenton, Princeton & N. Brunswick, all of which are new to me, who have never been north of the city of brotherly Love. Met Alexander of Louisiana, a medical student on board the boat, being an acquaintance this made it more pleasant than being altogether alone. I prefer traveling without a companion, because I am more my own master, have no one’s tastes to consult in regulating my movements, the only time one feels the inconveniences of this, is when on stopping you find no one you know, no one to whom you can express your feelings of pleasure or disappointment.

Owing to the lowness of the water, were obliged to take stage coaches at Bristol, which is clean pleasant looking little village. Passed too rapidly through Trenton & Princeton to allow of seeing the scenes of the battles in their neighborhood.

On passing down the Raritan from New Brunswick, a gentleman on the upper deck had his hat blown into the river by a sudden puff of wind, & being unable to buy, borrow, or steal another on board, kept forward, looking very sheepish until we arrived at N. Y when I lost sight of him.

On rising from the dinner table & going on deck found we were at the mouth of the Raritan, & could see the ocean, on that side there was no land in view. Sails were to be seen all along the horizon. The water was salt, the passage of the boat caused a great foam & left a long track behind it. We passed behind Staten Island into N. Y. bay. The entrance into the bay is a noble sight. The shipping all around & at last the city rising out of the waters.

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On landing, Alexander & myself drove to the American Hotel, by Boardman, in Brodaway corner of Barclay & fronting the Park, where we took lodgings. After washing, having our clothes brushed, &c. we walked down Broadway to the Battery, to see it & the N. Y. ladies. Was disappointed at first sight with the Battery. It has been so long the boast of N. Y that I expected to see something different. The trees are neither so large nor so handsome as those in the State house yard, or even Washington Square in Philad & the walks & grass are in bad order. But the fine view down the Bay soon makes one forget those things, & it is certainly unequalled by any thing in the Quaker city. After promenading the Battery, we took a ride in an omnibus up & down Broadway, a fine street. The foot paths are wider than Chesnut St. but the street itself I

think is not much. I certainly neither at the Battery nor in my drive saw as many pretty girls as I should have seen in Philad

After tea, walked to Castle Garden; the sun that evening happened to set in splendour, & the west was still bright when the moon rose, nearly full, this with the view down the bay with the shipping, by night, together with the music alternated occasionally with fire works, made the whole like enchantment.

August 1, 1833 Thursday

Went on board the novelty steamboat, for West point. The American Hotel is convenient to the North River boats, Barclay street wharf being the landing. Met Wm Kein & his brother John on board, bound to Katskill. Lef

The scenery on the north river is fully equal to my expectations, grand in some places, lovely in others. The palisades are magnificent. While passing through the Highlands & at west Point I felt myself at home.

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It is very much like the Schuylkill from Reading to the Big Dam, only on a larger scale.

Landed at West Point at 11 o'clock A. M. was able to look round & enjoy the delightful view & the fine air. Found Bradford at the Hotel, went with him to the camp to see Pemberton, found him on guard, but on being relieved, he got a companion to take his post for the rest of the day, by promising to stand a whole day in his companions place. Went with them after dinner to the ruins of Fort Putnam on the hill, was shown the cell in which Andre was confined. Killed a black snake while ascending the hill, it ran up a young tree. While standing on the top of the walls being heated by the walk, I stood my hat beside me & a sudden puff of wind blew it over a greater fall than I would like to make in person, not less than a hundred feet. Visited the burying ground & saw the grave of poor Mark Wood, a handsome monument has been placed over it by his classmates, in testimony as the inscription says, of their esteem. On returning found that Mr & Mrs Rogers of New York & his brother had arrived, she spoke to me on the piazza, & in her company with Pemberton & Bradford I spent a tolerable evening.

At dinner being unacquainted with any of the visitors, & being accidentally opposite Miss Ellen Marcoe of Philad I amused myself by staring at her, & when I caught her eye, dropping mine &c &c by way of making her believe I was admiring her. Let modesty men like me alone for such fun, paid some attention to Mrs Camac's spoiled brat, by way of attracting his Aunt Ellen's attention. Was amused by the child too, who was so mischievous as to keep his mother & aunt constantly on the watch.

In the evening, went to drill & parade, found some gentlemen from N. Orleans with whom I made acquaintance.

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August 2, 1833 Friday

Walked with Mrs Rogers to see the artillery practice by the cadets they fire well. From thence to the Library, model room, room for making fire works &c Mr Hugh Roberts of Philad & daughters accompanied us. Visited Kusciosko's monument &c alone

Left the Point at 11 o'clock A. M. for Katskill. Was alone for the first time, did not wish for company, the river is so fine that I was sufficiently occupied. Reached Catskill landing at 3. P. M & took stage immediately for the "Pine Orchard" alias Mountain house 12 miles distant. When we reached the foot of the mountain, which is 3 miles by the road to the house, the party got out & walked. I was the only one who persevered in walking to the House. Met two young quakers named McIlvaine from Philad who walked from the landing, overtook the stage & reached the House before it did. I joined their company, when mine got into the carriage to ride the remainder of the hill.

It was 7 o'clock P. M when I reached the House, & too late to see the prospect which is very extensive. 100 miles it is said. Was compensated by the seeing the moon rise. The extensive scene was just indistinct enough to look like water, & the moon appeared to be rising from the ocean. After enjoying this for a time I went to bed.

Found Dr Gibson & family here, from Philad.

The House is 2200 feet above the Hudson river. The air was bracing but not as cool as I expected. The road is a very good one & the accommodations excellent.

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August 3, 1833 Saturday

Rose at 4 o'clock this morning to see the sun rise. Ascending a neighbouring peak 300 feet above the House from which it is customary to see the prospect at sun rise. Unfortunately the morning was hazy & the sun did not appear in his usual splendour. Still the prospect was magnificent. The rocks on the brow of the mountain are very bold & precipitous, & the view is unimpeded by trees. I was surprised to find on these rocks, water washed pebbles, some loose, others firmly embedded in the rock, sufficient evidence of aqueous formation. To see such things with ones own eyes is enough to make any one study geology. I collected some of them as trophies. Ascended to the very top of the mountain & brought away a slip of pine & sundry mosses, berries &c. The path leading up the hill, at one spot passed between 2 high walls of rock not more than three feet apart. Cooper speaks of the prospect from these hills, & also of the falls in the neighbourhood, in his Mohicans, I think. Vide Pioneers. Vol 2<sup>nd</sup> Chap 7<sup>th</sup> Page 107.

After breakfast played ~~billiards~~ nine pins with a gentleman who ascended the mountain in the same stage with me, & beat him, told me his name was Huntleydon from Salem Mass: & invited me to call on him, if I got there.

Rode to the falls with a party, among whom were a Mr Thos Cole of N. York & 2 ladies. He is an artist & has rambled all over these hills. During the ride to the falls which are 2 miles distant, entered into conversation with him, & on alighting, by assisting the ladies down hill &c &c scraped acquaintance with them.

The stream on which the falls are situated rises in 2 small lakes about 12 miles distant from the falls house, & running westwardly is precipitated in 2 pitches the first 100 feet the second 60 ft to the bottom of a valley it there winds eastwardly & empties into the Hudson. On passing the ruins of a hut among the hills, Mr Cole told me that in one of his rambles among these mountains he had found some very old ruins of ~~the~~ a hut on the very

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top of the “High Peak” near the “Round Top” in this vicinity; & that about 5 years ago on the borders of the lakes he had found a very moldering log canoe. It requires but little aid from the imagination to believe that these were Natty Bumppo’s own, for I have no doubt that Cooper had some real person in mind when he drew that character.

By Mr C’s assistance we found the best spots for ~~visiting~~ viewing the falls, which are the grandest thing by far of any thing I have yet seen. The ledge of rocks over which they fall is in itself a curiosity sufficient to repay a visit, without the water, it forms an overhanging arch under which you can pass from side to side. With the assistance of Mr Cole & myself the ladies followed the course of the creek about a quarter of a mile, a little beyond, he told us the water became quite smooth & the rocks rose perpendicularly from the water’s edge. Being obliged to return time enough to take the stage for Catskill, that I might reach the boat in season to take me to Hudson from which I intended to reach Lebanon Springs the same evening, that I might see the shaker worship on Sunday. I did not penetrate far enough to see these cliffs & the party returned with me.

I was delighted with the falls & with the good company I met with, & had it not been that I wished to be at Shaker meeting, I should have remained at the Mountain House.

Left it at 12½ noon & took stage to Catskill, boat to Hudson, then stage again to Lebanon Springs where I arrived at 10 o’clock, tired, sleepy & hungry. Tired from a ride of 12 miles from the mountain to Catskill landing, & 28 miles from Hudson to Lebanon, besides the distance on the river from Catskill to Hudson, & the ride of 2 miles, to falls & back, in all 44 miles of stage travelling, most of it rough. Sleepy from having risen at 4 A. M. & hungry from having been just in time for the stage after swallowing a mouthful of pie for dinner, & having had breakfast at 6

A. M. So that from 6 A.M. till 11 P. M. I had nothing to eat worth mentioning. A hard case to one how had been breathing the mountain air.

In the stage was a lady who reminded me very much of Mrs Mary Leiper, Miss Lewis that was, about the

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eyes in particular. This led me to stare at her pretty hard, in return for which I suppose she thought either that I was admiring her very much, or that I was very rue, more probably the first.

August 4, 1833 Sunday

Went to the Shaker village at 9 o'clock this morning, had to take an outside seat on the stage coach. Found the young lady alluded to above was inside with her bother. On stopping, I made acquaintance with her before meeting, & found her quite a sensible girl.

The meeting house is large, on one of the long sides seats are fixed for visitors, opposite are benches for the shakers but moveable. Every thing about their houses & grounds as far as we could see on a Sunday when they do not wish visitors to run about, was in the nearest order.

The men & women enter at opposite doors & sit separate, about 150 of each sex were present in the meeting house, some of them perhaps a fourth, were young, & some were children taken from the poorhouses &c to educate for the society. I saw one or two pretty girls, but most were ugly & old. The men as a body were the ugliest I had ever seen. The women were in white dresses with caps & high heeled shoes. The men without coats or hats, in their shirt sleeves but with vests like the old fashioned ones reaching to the hips & down the highs.

At a signal from the leader they stood up men & women opposite to each other in lines converging like the letter V, the leader at the apex. He commenced & they began

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to sing very loud, which soon was at the top of the voice, beating time with their feet. The elbows were fixed to the side, & the fore arms raised at right angles to the body, while the hands were kept moving up & down, like those of a lady when she strikes the piano, the motion being all at the wrist, the fingers quiet. ~~The leader the~~ After concluding they bowed & let their arms drop. The leaders then stood with their backs to the wall, the others facing them in strait lines, men opposite men leaders, women opposite women leaders. They then danced up to the leaders & back to the singing of the leaders, who sang not a tune but la, la, la, in a loud voice. The ~~step~~ dance consisted in moving forward 2 or 3 steps, then a flourish, & turning their backs to the leaders returned to the starting point. It was varied occassionally by returning, with their faces still to the leaders. After continuing this some time, they sat down & sang. After this followed a sermon, on the different occassions on which God revealed himself to man, & on this the favored

people. The preacher had been a Baptist clergyman for 15 years but feeling that he was still sinful, after a diligent investigation for 2 years of the Shaker doctrines became a member that he might live, as he said, in virgin purity. He commenced his sermon without any ceremony, without prayer & concluded it in the same manner turning abruptly on his heel, & walking to his place. The congregation then formed again in the letter V, the leader advanced & made a short address to the visitors, stating that if they wished to examine into the doctrines of the society, they were open to all. There followed a hymn, & "last scene of all, that ends this strange eventful history," they formed in a circle around their visitors leaders, who stood in the centre of the floor, & danced around them, with a sort of shuffling motion, the men & women still separate. After some time, part went in one direction round, & the remainder in an opposite, the younger members being on the inside. After continuing this until they were tired, (for some left the ranks), they broke up, got into line, kneeled & sang a hymn in this position. They then rose & dispersed.

The first feelings excited in me by their mode

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of worship, were of mixed sorrow & anger, of sorrow, that the sublimity naturally existing in the worship of the Almighty should be so totally destroyed by their motions, & of anger that they should lower themselves so, in the eye of the sober minded spectator. At first I was nearer laughing than crying, but when I saw the circle dance, the sense of the reidiculous predominated.

Wrote to Irvine Lewis this morning & to Mary this evening. I put up at Hall & Bentley's.

August 5, 1833 Monday

Left Lebanon Springs this morning at 9½ A. M for Albany where I arrived at 2, distance 25 miles, was not much pleased with Lebanon, it is too much crouded, the accommodations not of the best kind. From what I hear all along the road, I am certain I shall be ~~disappo~~ not at all pleased with Saratoga. I hate crowds, & to scramble for my meals.

After dinner walked round the city with some young gentlemen, travelling acquaintances. Some of the public buildings were handsome, & the town seems busy & bustling. I saw fewer old fashioned Dutch houses than I expected, but saw wells & pumps in the streets in several places, some in the centre of the street. The streets are very irregular & many of them narrow.

Discovered that one of the gentleman I travelled with was a medical student. Saml Wigglesworth of Boston, received an invitation from him to call on him when I reached that city.

Went in the evening to the Museum, to hear German minstrels. Canderbeck & Schoumacher, on violin, harp & guitar.

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August 6, 1833 Tuesday

Left the Eagle Hotel, Albany, where I lodged for Troy distant ~~10~~ 6 miles, over a macadamized road. The road is a good one but still there are ruts in it, in spite of the assertions that McAdamized roads are smooth as floors & hard as rocks. Passed just beyond Albany the residence of Genl Van Rensselaer the Patroon. It is an old fashioned Dutch looking building.

On this side of Gibbonsville had the residence of a widow lady, Mrs Pye, pointed out by the driver who told me the following story. That about 26 years ago, a man had been lurking about Troy, with an elegant stud horse, but entirely unknown to any one. Understanding that there was money in this lady's house, & her husband a weak feeble man, he had entered it somehow after they were in bed, & standing at the bed side, demanded their money on pain of death. The husband rising to obey, as they were descending the stairs, she seized a loaded gun which stood at the head of their bed & shot ~~him~~ the robber through the back of the neck. He fell, but rising escaped to his horse, which stood in a stack yard at no great distance, the alarm being given, they tracked him to the yard where they found the hay bloody, from wiping his wound around which he tied a handkerchief as they afterwards learned. He was fired at several times while dashing through Albany, but escaped, & reached Greenbush, but finding he was healed, leaped his horse from the wharf on the ice, & crossed the river. The horse made a leap of 20 feet.

Becoming weak from loss of blood he betook himself

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to a swamp, where he was caught. No information could be obtained from him of his name or occupation or on any other subject, & he died in prison before his trial, under suspicions of having taken poison. His horse was kept in Albany for a couple of years, when a British officer from Montreal came & claimed him. He said he would not see the horse but only go to the stable & call him by name, & if the horse did not come to him, he would allow that it was not his property. On doing so, the horse would have kicked all to pieces if he had not been let loose; & after this he was given to the officer from whom he had been stolen.

This lady who did such a courageous act is still living.

I was surprised to find in Troy such fine blocks of stores, Market street fashion. It is a neat clean place. They are bringing water to supply the city from a neighboring hill.

Took stage for Waterford, through Lansingburgh 3 miles, Waterford 2, a very dusty drive, crossed the Hudson on a fine wooden covered bridge, took lodging at Fisks. On the road from Troy to Lansingburgh I was alone with a very pretty country girl with whom I was just getting sociable, when the fun was spoiled by a lady with 2 children getting into the coach.

After dinner hired a buggy & rode to see the Cohoes falls in the Mohawk near this village. The river is crossed by a bridge about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile below the falls, from this bridge a fine view is obtained of them. Drove to the brink of the falls, which were not seen to the best advantage, the river being very low. The pitch is about 40 to 50 feet. The banks of the river very precipitous, but

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formed of a soft slaty rock, reddish brown in colors. It is supposed they were once much lower down.

About this time they are reading my letter at Genl Irvine's. I'll go to bed & build castles in the air, guess I know who & what I'll dream about.

August 7, 1833 Wednesday

After breakfast this morning walked round the village to the very entrance of the Mohawk into the Hudson. Followed up the stream along the bank until I came to Cahoes bridge, took another look at the falls & returned by way of the canal.

Looked at the side cut which leads from the Champlain canal into the Mohawk.

Left Waterford at 10½ A. M. for Sandy Hill distant 40 miles. Passed through Stillwater. Bemus Heights (which are a range extending all along the west side of the Hudson,) Schuylersville, the spot where of the surrender took place is in full view of the house where we stopped to dine. Took a hasty look at it. Passed through the village of Ford Miller where we crossed the river on a wooden bridge. The falls are nothing more than a descent of some feet, there is no pitch fit to be called a fall. Near the village of Fort Edward saw the pine tree at the foot of which Miss Jean McCrea was murdered during the revolution. Reached Sandy Hill by 6 o'clock P. M.

The road is a good one, & leads all the way on the bank of the Hudson, in right of the river almost the whole distance. The Champlain canal is paralleled to the sometimes between the road & river, sometimes beyond the road.

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I have been on classic ground all day. It is said the remains of redoubts on the heights west of the road are to be seen all along. Could not leave the road to examine them, will ride over from the Springs, when I get there. There are no remains visible of the old Fort's Miller & Edward. The road is delightful, commands a view of the river all along. The banks are generally high. The pine tree at the foot of which Miss McCrea was murdered was pointed out to me on the west of the road.

After supper walked around this village, it is a neat quiet, place with a park planted with trees in the centre. The Hudson is crossed by a bridge at this place. There is a bridge also at Stillwater.

In the stage was a gentleman from Huntsville Alabama. I am surprised at myself, for the facility with which I make travelling acquaintances. It is always best to try to be agreeable to those travelling in company with you, when it is possible to overcome one's own natural reserve.

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August 8, 1833 Thursday

Walked out after breakfast to the grave yard of the village. The remains of Miss McCrea were removed to it from the spot of her murder, some years ago. If they be here there is nothing to mark them from the undistinguished dust around, no stone tells the passer by where to look. I walked round the yard & examined every stone. Walked from here to the pine tree. There are several springs there, one at the very foot. Gathered some fern & wild roses, with some of the bark of the tree. It looks venerable, & may have really witnessed the murder. The name Jennie McCrae 1777 is cut on it, but has been done since though the marks are faint, or the originals have several times been freshened. Looked for an Indian arrow head of stone, but was disappointed. Drank some of the water from the spring.

Came home by the river & looked at Baker's Fall, there is a good deal of descent but little perpendicular pitch. The banks are high slaty rock & the water rages & foams like an angry vixen of a voice.

Found that I had lost my roses while scrambling along the high banks of the river, it grieved me very much. I had however put several leaves in my pocket book which still remained in my possession.

I left Cleveland, where I had good accommodations & rode to Glens Falls, 3 miles distant.

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There is quite a manufacturing village at Glens Falls, & the natural beauty of the falls & scenery is marred by mills, on the very fall, a dam just above, & a bridge over the falls themselves. There is a house on one of the rocks in the falls. Notwithstanding this you can enjoy the scene. The whole body of water pitches over, & then divides in 3 channels with islands of rock between. The western channel is the grandest.

I could picture to myself the whole battle scene in the Mohicans, which took place at this spot. There is but one spot at which persons could land who floated down stream, & they would be bolder than I, who would try it, any other point would be destruction. I walked through the caverns in the rocks below, where Natty & his party hid, & scratched my initials on the face of a

rock, with my knife. The rocks are of blue slate, (the guide called it limestone), it is placed in layers & looks very much like a wall of brick work, only differing in colour. In some places the rock is scooped out as if by a gouge, an impression of what is called a wild cat was pointed out, but was so faint, it might have been either "a hawk or a handsaw." The shores are very precipitous rocks, wooded to the brink, water very rough even below the rocks. There are bushes & little trees on the centre of these rocky islands, as described by Cooper.

The falls will well repay a visit. On the very brink of one rock on the lower part of the fall, I gathered some little blue bell flowers, & also some moss from above. Got some petrifications obtained near the falls. I saw several rainbows by varying my position.

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Dined at Glens Fall village. Took stage for Caldwell at the head of Lake George, 9 miles distant where I arrived by 5 P. M. This all classic ground, by history & by the novel of our own Cooper. I saw in one spot, crossing a marsh the corduroy road made by Burgoyne. The logs are about 2 feet or 18 inches apart. I rode with the driver & saw all to the best advantage. The road was afterwards used by the people who settled the country, it is visible all along the present road when it does not run in the track of the old one. It is generally only a few yards from the present one. Saw French mountain at the foot of which 3 engagements took place in a day, the rock at which Col. Williams was killed, his grave. His remains have recently been removed, but the open grave is shown. Bloody pond in which the dead of the 3 engagements were thrown. The holes which the British army dug, & over which they pitched their tents when they encamped here, & at a little distance the remains of Fort George. Natty Bumppo, in the Mohicans, speaks of having been in the 3 engagements, & Chingachgook kills a French soldier whom the party meet while on the banks of the pond, & pitches him in.

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Took a row on the lake & fished for an hour for perch but caught none. They fish with short rods & lines 10 to 15 feet long without corks. Took one of the oars & rowed back, across the lake to the house.

Took tea, wrote a letter to Ma, & then brought up my journal to the present moment & shall be in bed in 10 minutes. Bought some Lake George diamonds made of crystals of quartz.

August 9, 1833 Friday

It rained last night, & is cloudy to day threatening squalls. Was kept in the house in consequence of this & the cold weather, we had a fire till noon. At 4 o'clock P. M. it cleared up partially & allowed me to walk to the ruins of Fort Wm Henry, & Fort George. Of the first, the ditches & mounds of earth making the walls can be indistinctly traced. Of Fort George stone walls are still

standing. Saw a snake inside of this fort & flung a stone at it, but it escaped into a pile of stones. Brought some leaves & stones from the forts as memorials.

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Mathew St Clair Clarke of Warthington City arrived with his family this morning. Introduced myself to him, & was made acquainted with his family. Played the agreeable to his daughter about sweet seventeen, as far as I was able.

August 10, 1833 Saturday

Was called up this morning at 4 o'clock to start in the boat at 5, an excursion down the Lake. Grumbled somewhat, but notwithstanding got up & dressed, as I understood that the previous day the Captain had started 20 minutes before the prescribed time & several had in consequence been left behind.

Mr Clarke & family were on board, & also a family named Phelps of N. Y. ~~to whom~~ with a young daughter about Miss Clarkes age, to whom I was introduced.

Had a very pleasant excursion down the lake, but was disappointed in the scenery. It is not equal to that on the North River through the Highlands, of which it reminded me, though the mountains are not so high. ~~The~~ It is beautiful notwithstanding, particularly the numerous islands with which it is studded. The historical recollections connected with its shores are numerous & interesting.

The landing place is half a mile from the village of Alexandria to which the gentlemen were obliged to walk the boat having been uncommonly full & no extra coaches. When we arrived at the village, we found

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that there were neither carriages nor horses to be had to take us to Ticonderoga, the ruins of which we wished to visit. Every thing like a waggon had been put in requisition to carry passengers & baggage to the landing place for the Champlain boat, & horses had been pressed from the teams going through the village. In consequence of this 2 gentlemen from Philada named Huston & myself were glad to take a waggon used to carry planks. The fore & hind wheels are simply connected in this kind of waggon, by a long board, on which we sat resting our feet on a swinging chain. It was not an uneasy seat, but we suffered terribly from the mud as we darted along at a hard trot. We reached the ruins sooner than those of the party who went to the landing to see their friends safely off.

We rambled through the ruins for some time, It appears to have been a strong & extensive fortress, & commands the Lake & passage into Lake George very completely, but is itself commanded by a height in the rear, to which Burgoyne transported cannon & compelled

the fort to surrender. We were obliged to return sooner than was desirable, as the party designed returning in the same boat, which was to start at 1 o'clock P. M.

We had a fine dinner of trout, lake trout & salmon trout, with bass & perch.

Chancellor Kent was on board, while returning. I concluded to join a party of gentlemen going to the springs to morrow morning at 5 ½ o'clock, at which time I expect to bid adieu to Lake George.

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August 11, 1833 Sunday

Left Caldwell this morning at 5 ½ o'clock with a party of 3 others who had chartered a stage for themselves. As I knew these gentlemen slightly, I thought it better to accept an offer of a seat with them, than take the chance of the public mail on Monday. Reached Saratoga at 12 o'clock meridian. Got in at Congress Hall the principal head quarters of the big fishes. My room is in a house opposite, but I board at the ~~House~~ Hotel. Dined there, after bathing & dressing, a great crowd sat down to table, I was obliged to bribe one of the waiters to get attended on, after that I did very well.

Took tea quietly, & after writing to Irvine Lewis, & [Jem McCou?] went to bed.

August 12, 1833 Monday

Got up at 6. Went to the Congress Spring &c drank a tumbler & a half of the water. It has a saline taste which is not particularly pleasant. After breakfast, I walked to the reading rooms & met a gentleman I had ~~traveled~~ with to Lake George. He was a Major James. O'Hanlon of Columbia S.C. a lawyer & planter. Took a ride with him to Schuylerville, he is a plain unassuming

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but a sensible man & very gentlemanly. He is a great friend of Genl Jackson's & was intimate with him before his election, having paid him a visit to Tennessee. He is a member of the Union party, & was in the Legislature a year ago. At present the party are running him for Congress although he is absent & has not given his consent, he says he expects to be beaten, but will be willing to give the Nullifiers a rub. Genl Jackson offered him last year the office of U. S. marshall for the state, but he says he decline dit, as he does not wish to enter into public life.

He goes with his wife to Schenectady & up the canal to morrow, & I shall probably go in their company.

At Schuylerville we walked over the ground of the surrender, the embankment is still visited, it embraces 7 acres got several balls from the field & pocketed them as trophies.

August 13, 1833 Tuesday

This morning I met Maj O'Hanlon at the Car office, but the rail cars appearing full, we agreed to go in an extra at 11 o'clock dine at Ballston & go to Schenectady time enough for the evening packet boat at 7 ½ P. M.

After the Maj left me I discovered a car for Schenec with 2 vacant seats, & as I wished to go to Cooperstown, I thought it best to embrace the opportunity & go ahead, so that I might meet him at Utica. I did not feel comfortable while breaking my engagement in this way but nevertheless went on. I reached Schenectady in time

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to take a packet boat bound to Utica. I intended only to go as far as Canajoharie & spend the night there & next morning to go to Cooperstown the scene of "Pioneers" taking Cherry valley on my route. The boat was crowded as I did not wish to remain in the hot cabin crammed with passengers & their baggage, I went on deck; though the sun shone very powerfully, there was a fine breeze, & an occasional cloud, & I found several young gentlemen occupying it. Entered by degrees into conversation with them & found one was a gentleman named Loomis from Cazenovia N.Y. the other was from Colleton District S.C. named John H Dent. Mr D was travelling with his mother & sister for pleasure, until the cool weather allowed them to return to their rice plantation, with these two gentlemen with whom I soon became intimate I passed the day very pleasantly.

The route of the canal is a handsome one, on the south bank of the Mohawk, in sight mostly. The soil as far as we saw it, until evening was apparently sandy. Night overtook us about Fultonville a village on the canal near Canawugha. It was 10 P.M when we arrived at Canajoharie, & as I had learned no stage started the next day & that the accommodations were none of the best, I concluded ~~that~~ when the berths were given out, ~~that~~ it would be wisest to accept one & go on to Utica.

The scene was a new one to me, the person who had entered his name first, had the choice. The steward has rigged a number along the sides of the cabin, 3 in a tier, & a number of settees were necessarily put in requisition, owing to the large number of passengers. The berths were about 2 foot apart & about 18 inches wide, but hollow or sunken in the middle so that falling

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out was in a measure guarded against. I had the good luck of getting one near the door, which being kept open afforded a current of air. The windows were open but the venetian shutters closed. I had rather too much draught on me, as I had a window at my head & one at my feet. I put my pillow against the one at my head which was only in my berth by one pane, & when I had

tumbled in, having only taken off hat, coat, & stock with boots, I put my stocking feet inside of my great coat, & snoozed comfortably all night, although I was in the centre tier, one man above & another below. Some undressed to turn in, but I thought it a useless trouble as a little before 4 A.M, just as day was dawning I was roused to see the passage of the canal at Little Falls. There is a very steep mountain, ~~nearly~~, it seemed in the dawning nearly perpendicular, on one side, & the river with its falls on the other. The canal is dug out of the side of the mountain, & yet there is a waggon road between it & the mountain great stones are constantly rolling on the road, we were informed by the captain whose name was Thomas, a very obliging fellow.

After supper when night obliged the ladies to return to the cabin, I was introduced by Mr Dent to his mother & sister. This was impossible before, because access to the bows was ~~impossible~~ difficult, owing to a crowd of ladies among whom they were, occupying them. I had but a short time to become acquainted with them, as they retired early.

August 14, 1833 Wednesday

We all rose early about 5 o'clock, & as it was a cloudy morning with occasional showers we were obliged

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to remain in the cabins. To pass away the time I chatted with Miss D. whom I found inclined to be sociable after a little time. After beating her brother a couple of games of checkers, I played with her & allowed her to beat me a couple. I gave her my guide book to read some passage & she amused herself with shading the plates, a few tints darker.

We arrived at Utica by 10. A.M, & took lodgings at Sheppards ~~Exchange~~ Coffee House on the banks of the Canal. ~~We dined~~ After making our toilette her brother & myself walked out to make some purchases & look at the towns we dined together, & after dinner they went on board another boat for Syracuse, & we parted. I remained to wait for Maj. O'H.

On looking into my guide book, I found she had been scribbling in it, & on one of the blank leaves in front where I had written my name, she had copied it & written beneath "by a stranger in a strange land," It affected me very much coming unexpectedly on such a sentiment. We had been mutually endeavouring to make the time pass pleasantly for the other, & had succeeded so far, that when we parted it was more like that (on my part) with an old friend than a stranger of one days acquaintance. We had parted probably never to see each other again, & I felt it was hard that travelers should make friends only to lose them again so soon.

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On board these packet boats on the canal, after dark a lantern is placed on each side of the bows, & a long white feather is so fixed on the side that the light shines on it, which makes it

conspicuous, by this they steer the boat until daylight comes again. It was new to me, but seemed to answer sufficiently well for all purposes.

About 4 o'clock, I took a walk to find the residence of Mrs Brayton, Ellen McKnight that was, but found she was not in the city, being on a visit to her husbands relations. Left a card. Walked around the town. It is quite a business place, handsome blocks of stores & handsome private residences. They build in a style that pleases me, the house generally, if intended for a private dwelling, is placed back from the line of the pavement, with a handsome white paling in front enclosing flowers & shrubs. Often rows of trees before the doors. The streets are paved but in many of the widest, where there are not stores, the grass grows at the sides. The streets are all wide.

My friend from S. Carolina arrived with his lady about 5 o'clock. He took lodgings at the Temperance House, to which I removed for the sake of his company. After supper some of his friends a Mr Snyder & his daughter called on him. I was introduced

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& found that he was an old acquaintance of Genl Fred Muhlenberg's. I spent part of the evening at his house, with my friend & his wife, his daughter played a song very accedily & in an obliging manner, for our entertainment.

I was pleased with the readiness with which she obliged us by acceding to our request, to play. It shows a good disposition, & enhances the pleasure.

After leaving them I brought up my journal for the 2 last days.

August 15, 1833 Thursday

This morning visited the Trenton Falls with Maj O'Hanlon & lady. We had a surly driver & a very rough road & accordingly were not pleased too well with our ride.

The falls were well worth visiting, but to ladies the walking necessary to see all the pitches is fatiguing, accordingly our party being fatigued & warm did not feel inclined for dinner at the moment it was in readiness & the land lord became rude because we wished dinner at a later hour. This was unpleasant to be put up with, & we would have gone off without it, had we not be detained by a thunder storm. On the return our driver tried our patience by driving very slowly, being long about watering his horses,

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drinking deeply himself, &c &c. It was late when we got back to Utica, & having prepared my trunk to be in readiness for an early start to morrow I retired to bed.

August 16, 1833 Friday

This morning the weather was bad, & as my friend Maj O'Hanlon seemed unwilling to start on his lady's account, for the sake of his company I agreed to remain today.

Spent the morning reading newspapers & writing a letter to Pa, the afternoon in a nap till 4, when after a walk round the town with the Maj we went to Mr Snyders to spend the afternoon & take tea. & had a merry time with Mss S. who is a lively & rattling but sensible girl. Took passage for Auburn tomorrow.

On parting with Mss S. I took some flowers from one of the stands in the room, & told her I was robbing her flower stand, on which she invited me into the garden to gather a few more, & gathered the sweet flowery pea, several species of geranium, poppy, snowdrops & mint! & advised me in a laughing manner to study Flora's Dict\_[mena?]. Guess I must have made a conquest at sight, must look when I get an opportunity. She told me she was just, but not yet 16.

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She looks 17, however. Shook hands very affectionately at parting. While in the garden the ground being wet, under pretense of being afraid of her slipping, I put my arm very gently round her waist, which she took without complaining. Let us modest men atone for doing imprudent things. However I soon released her, for fear she might think I was going too far.

August 17, 1833 Saturday

This morning the clouds looked threatening, notwithstanding which we started. After a time it cleared up, but there were occasional showers during the day for a few minutes at a time. Passed through sundry villages not particularly interesting. At Oneida saw several Indians, the boys ran after the stage begging for cents. Dined at Chittenango, passed into Syracuse, saw Salina at a distance, but did not remain long enough to visit it. There are also salt vats at Syrac most of the salt is made by fire, notwithstanding it is said to be made principally by solar evaporation. A plant which is sufficiently acid to be used as a pickle for the table in its natural state grows wherever salt springs exist, & by digging where this plant grows, you are certain to come in to salt water.

Reached Auburn distant 15 miles from Utica, at 9 P.M. (started at 7 ½ A. M.) took supper & prepared for bed.

Had a long argument to day with a Mr House of Waterford on the subject of Genl Jackson & party discipline. Listened to a long tirade on the Albany regency. He stated some things which certainly if true are sufficiently startling to a young man like myself.

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August 18, 1833 Sunday

After breakfast this morning, at which I arrived late, the goodness of my bed having tempted me to take another nap after the bell rang. I took a walk round the town with Maj O'H.

Went to church, the Episcopal, a new one apparently. Did not pay as much attention to the sermon, after the prayers were over, as I should have done, got thinking of Anna Lewis. All sorts of things except the sermon were in my mind then. I would give my head, heart is gone long ago, to see her for 10 minutes, or to find her in Barton when I get there. I guess if I hear she was to be there, or was there, I'd travel at an other quick rate than the snails pace I have been going this last week. Heigho, says Thimble. "Devil take thy hindmost" would be the tune of 25 dance to them, through the Canada's. How I go to that of "The girls I left behind me." Go it Jerry. That a fool I am making of myself, scribbling such nonsense. But such a girl. And she was not well either when I heard last. I pray the Almighty to preserve her in health & long to live, for the sake of those who love her as well out of as in her family. More hearts than this one, would bleed if she were stretched on the bed of sickness. Avaunt ye devils blue, I want allow to such thoughts to enter my mind. I must put aside my pen, & seek company. I have been alone all the afternoon.

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August 19, 1833 Monday

This morning my part, with those belonging to Allen visited the prison. There are about 700 prisoners, about 40 of these are women. We saw the men at breakfast it was a melancholy sights to see so many outlaws together. We saw them afterwards in the woolshops. Almost every trade is worked at in the prisons. But it seemed to me very dangerous for the keepers to trust themselves unarmed among the convicts, who have all kinds of edge tools among them while all the keepers in the interior of the prison, though it would be difficult if not impossible to escape over the walls. There are but 8 keepers & about 20 assistants, who take their twins of being in the wooshops with the ~~prisoners~~ prisoners during the hours of labour. The keepers are only armed with a cane. There are 15 or 20 men who act as watchmen patrolling on the walls armed with musket & bayonets. The great difficulty in the way of rising among the convicts, & the great source of safety to the keepers, consists in the rigid discipline enforcing total silence. The prisoners are not allowed to converse with each other, during the day, & at night they are locked up in separate cells. There are some daring fellows among the ~~de~~ keepers. It was told us, that one of them having understood a certain convict had threatened to murder him the first opportunity that offered, went to the convicts cell to shut himself up alone with him, & ordered the fellow to shave him which was done without harm to the keeper. It was a foolhardy act, for the doors can ~~de~~ not be opened from the inside, & when there ~~w~~ with his throat under the fellows knife, he

was entirely at his mercy. But it was a thing well calculated to overawe, such fellows. As a body they had not such vile countenances as one would expect.

We were not allowed to see the women, but were told by the keeper, they did not pretend to enforce silence among the women, having by experience found it impossible. Not so bad, I don't think.

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As 12 meridian we left Auburn for Canadagua distant 40 miles. We found in the stage, a gentleman with 3 ladies who we soon discovered to be Bostonian. The youngest was, she said not 18 until October but I soon found out she was married. She was the very image of young Woodworth of Albany, as like as two peas, I should have taken them for brother & sister anywhere but on enquiry she said she had no relations at Albany, & did not know him. One of the others was a widow, about whom Mr Shelton, a gentleman I had met at Saratoga & Lake George, had been heard of by his friends. The ladies had spent a winter in Lake where he resided, & on my mentioning I had travelled with several gentlemen from there & him among other. I found they ~~ket~~ knew him. On mentioning his friends had rallied him very much about a certain widow, & that he took it very kindly, she colored so highly, & said he would never marry a widow, that I knew immediately she was the one. I found the whole party inclined to be sociable, which was unexpected having always been told that the coldness of manners was as much a trait of Bostonians as Philadelphians.

Reached Canandagua about 7. P.M. We passed the village of Geneva, delightfully situated on the banks of Seneca Lake. Were delayed an hour by the stage owing to some mal arrangement, which however gave us an opportunity of seeing the village. I had intended remaining here the rest of the day, & next morning making a trip down the Lake in a steamboat, which returns the same evening, but finding myself in good company, & having spent half the time I had allowed for my journey without getting over half the distance, I concluded it would be wiser to go on at once to Canandagua, This village is pleasantly situated a short distance from the Lake of the same name, & looks neat, but after supper, finding I would be obliged to rise at 3 in the night to start for Geneva I did walk round the village, but went to bed, after bidding adieu to my Bostonian fellow travelers, & to my friend from S. C. Maj O'H & Lady. They went in company to Rochester. Thence by the ridge road to the falls, where I expect to meet them, & probably go down Lake Ontario in company with them

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August 20, 1833 Tuesday

Started for Geneva to see Frank Harris. It was 3½ A. M when we started, got there by 10. A M. distant 30 miles, road not turnpiked. I had heard so much of the Genessee Flats, that after I left Canandagua, I did not expect any thing but level ground as far as the eye could reach,

whereas it was a constant succession of hill & dale. Much young timber was to be seen, & but stumps in the fields, in comparison with what I expected.. On the other side the river the land is a level. The village of Genesee is situated about a mile to the east of the river on a rising round. It is very healthy, a good location for the inhabitants but bad for the ~~inhabitants~~ physicians. The flats are subject to fevers intermitting & continued, while the village is generally free from them.

Soon after my arrival, while the stage was yet at the door, I saw old Frank coming across the street. The same old fellow to appearance except stouter. Took him by surprise, had a hearty welcome , then sat down together & talked over old times, &c &c for a couple of hours, until I thought it time to wash & change my travel soiled clothes before dining. Was introduced to several of the young men of the village, who boarded at the house, lawyers & students of law principally.

Went to the Post office found a letter from Jem, at which I was much pleased, walked to Franks office, looked at his books, talked of his prospects, old times, scenes, & acquaintances. Saw his sisters who had come to the village, pleasant sociable girl, rather oldish looking both of them. Walked round the village with them, left them at a friends where they were to spend the afternoon. Went with Frank to Mr Wadsworths. Found all the family out, the young lady & a visitor. Lady from Philada, a Miss Emily Stout, an adopted daughter of Midge Hopkins, corner 8 & Chesnut, had gone riding 6 miles off to a friends. Went into the garden and eat peaches, on returning found the "Old" "Squire" as Mr W is called, had returned, was introduced & hospitably received, on rising to go, received a very polite invitation to repeat the visit when the young ladies returned. His house is delightfully situated on the high ground, & points toward the river, commanding a view of the Genessee Flats to the west. It is a lovely view, & what increases the pleasure (to him I suppose) it is all his own, He owns 60,000 acres worth 50 dollars an acre which is about 3 millions of dollars. But 3 children, 2 boys & a girl. I only regretted not having seen the young lady, on my friend Frank's account, she is not very handsome he says, but lively, & unassuming, not taking airs on account of her wealth, which shows her good sense.

Retired early, & slept from 9. to 6. without awaking.

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August 21, 1833 Wednesday

After breakfast I read newspapers & wrote my diary for Monday & Tuesday while Frank was making his morning visits. We are then to go to his Fathers farm 4 miles from the village, to spend the day.

At about 11 A. M. we started, the heat was intense but we reached there in about an hour, not being willing to drive faster on the horses account. We were in a buggy!!

Franks family live in an old log house containing but 2 rooms on the ground floor, with an attic story. They have just purchased the farm & intend to build in the fall, having moved to the farm, to be better able to superintend the workmen, I was very hospitably received, by the whole establishment & had a good dinner in the bargain, cooked by the fair hands of the young ladies, their limited accommodations not allowing them to keep servants to do the house work. Such as are the right land of girls, they can help themselves when necessity requires.

Miss Ellen looked much better to day than yesterday, she is to be married soon, to a Mr Young a lawyer of the village, to whom I was introduced. The excessive heat of the day, which was perceptibly felt through the walls & shingle roof of the house, as usual in this country without a tree in its vicinity, detracted a good deal from the pleasure I experienced. It destroyed the desire for conversation, & in fact, to do any thing but be down as quickly as possible, & as destitute of clothing, our drawing room necessarily was in the young ladies bed chamber, the other being occupied as kitchen, dining room & bed chamber for the old people; but as we could not venture to profane it by lying on it we had to sit in our chairs. Frank & myself left about 4 P. M. he having business at the village.

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Our ride was a warm one but I bore it better than Frank who can stand cold better than I can. During the ride we talked over old scenes with a great deal of glee, reminding one another of various occurrences of our student days, & freshening in our memories the glorious sprees we had together. I have thus spent two delightful days with my friend Frank, & after parting will remember them as happy ones.

A fine view of the village obtained during the returning ride. The Genessee river is very narrow, apparently not wider than the Tulpehocken above Reading, if as wide. It has high banks, & is liable to freshets which overflow the flats. The average crop of wheat & oats raised in Livingston County is estimated at 22 bushels, which is a low one. It varies from that to 35 & 40. The river is navigable for boats to Rochester, but a project is in contemplation to make it navigable for steam boats to this village, & extend a rail road from here up the valley. Such a thing if carried into execution would give it a start & increase its size & importance very considerably.

After our return Frank left me to attend to his business & I went to the office of Mr Mason, where a young fellow named Bolton was studying law. Chatted with him till tea time & then took a walk with him & Frank to the Court house to enjoy the sunset & sociable converse. Saw some young ladies from the village seminary, & for want of something better to do, to spend the evening, resolved to join them. Met them & walked with them to the school, where we were seated & I unlucky devil got seated by a very young one, who was I supposed so frightened at being talked to by a man, that she was unable to say more than yes & no. Unable to keep up a conversation with such a stupid ass, after several desparate attempts I gave it up in despair,

resolving to myself never to again to venture into such a lion's den of "bread & butter" young ladies as Byron has it. She was withal ugly, so that I could not sit & admire in silence. To increase my annoyance the others were laughing & talking among themselves, & to cap the climax, one of them to cover a coquetting conversation with Frank began to play on an old piano so terribly out of tune that my head aches at the very recollection, & I am sure my ears will not recover their proper functions for a month of Sundays, as the lady merely wished to prevent her conversation being heard she played without time, tune, or mercy, for an hour which seemed at least six to me miserable, who was so much nauseated that my stomach was every moment ready to discharge its

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contents, & that several times I was on the point of getting up & leaving the room. Politeness however prevented me.

I was relieved at last by the entrance of several other young ladies whom I quickly joined & after chat, fortune telling, &c we commenced coquetting, ~~with~~ by the aid of a botanical dictionary after the fashion of Flora's. A walk was proposed & I took my 2 friends under my wings & the party including me & my partridges walked through the village & past the high school through the woods ~~at the back of~~ on the high ground back of it. It was moonlight & I was amused to hear the young ladies talking sentiment, about the moon, stars, woods, & the usual subjects of very young ladies thoughts, beaux & matrimony. The Mormons, who have congregations in this vicinity, where they have sermons in the unknown tongue, the public examination soon to take place in the seminary also formed subject of conversation, while walking up the hill, I made bold to take the hand of one of the young ladies with whom I had been coquetting botanically, under pretence of affording her more assistance, up the ascent, & retained it, she ~~bearing~~ bearing it all as patiently as a lamb, which made me laugh in my sleeve. However we got to the end of our walk & having seen the ladies safely housed, we bid them adieu, went home sat & talked of our Philadelphia student days for an hour at least, then went to bed.

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August 22, 1833 Thursday

Left Geneseo this morning at 10 AM & reached Rochester at 4. P. M, distance 30 miles. Walked around the famous village, saw the bridges & aqueducts over Genessee River & then the falls, down which Sam Patch, poor Sam, made his last leap. They are 97 feet over a ledge of slaty rocks, river rather low in water. The bank are rocky & high, covered with trees. In the time of the Indians, before mills all along the edge of the river destroyed the natural beauty of the scene, it must have been a sublime sight, but now Sam Patch makes them more famous. Col Allen & party whom I left behind in Canandagua arrived this evening at the Hotel where I put up.

Got a miserable dinner to day between Geneseo & Rochester made out however on bread & butter & potatoes, & got some milk, but the tumbler was so dirty I was almost afraid to drink it, but as travelers must not be too nice, I tossed it off. The dinner cost 25 cents, the cheapest dinner I ever have had while travelling, without exaggeration, the cheapest worst & dirtiest in my life.

Am in comfortable quarters in the Eagle Hotel, Rochester. Found that my friends Maj O'H & Lady left this on Wednesday morning, will probably meet them on Saturday at the Falls on the American side. Tomorrow I go to Lockport by way of the ridge road.

In the neighborhood of Geneseo I saw several houses built in a manner new to me. They are made of round stone, pebbles, some the size of a fist to that of a persons head. They are built by Emigrants from England who have introduced the style, the mortar is made of fine sand, rather differently I believe from common mortar. It looks quite handsome.

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August 23, 1833 Friday

Left Rochester at 8. o'clock, & reached Lockport 63 miles by 7. P. M. The ridge road is a natural curiosity worth seeing, the slope towards the Lake is always distinct, that on the other side is generally distinct, though not so well marked as on the first mentioned. It is sandy, & said to me intermixed with shells, pebbles there all enough on the surface. The theory that it once was the shore of the Lake is no doubt true. It was a very dusty ride & poor coaches.

Finding on inquiry that a stage did not leave for the falls 23 miles distant, until 9 A. M. & dined at Lewiston 7 miles this side the falls at a little after 12. I thought it too barefaced an attempt at imposition for me to stand, merely to make me pay for a dinner, to detain me within 7 miles, of the falls, & not to get there only 23 miles, till 2 o'clock, on no, I could not swallow it, so after looking at the locks while daylight lasted, & at the cut through the rock for 3 miles, I returned to the hotel, by which time it was night. Then took supper & waited for the packet, which came in between 10 & 11. P. M. Went on board, & found all the berths taken. So stayed on deck with a gentleman & lady who had come with me in the stage from Rochester until we had passed through the Locks & cut through the rocks, beds were made for us on the floor where we slept till 3½ A. M. when we were put ashore at Tounewanta. It was not yet day, but we roused the people, got up the driver & ordered horses. There were 7 of us who landed, after being detained one hour, we started for the Falls 11 miles distant. It was about sun rise, but the fog was so heavy that we could not see ahead. Went to sleep & after some time awoke to listen for the falls, but could not hear them until within about 4 miles when the coach stopped to water the horses. The noise of the wheels in motion drowned that of the water for a long time even after that. I must confess I was much disappointed, for I had heard so much of the noise, of the falls that I expected to have heard them perhaps even at Tonawauta, like distant but continued thunder.

August 24, 1833 Saturday

On the arrival of the coach at the Eagle Tavern, Manchester Village on the American side, finding breakfast would not be ready for half an hour, we all ran down to look at the falls, but the fog was so heavy we could not see any thing, & so returned baulked with our curiosity unsatisfied. I found however that my friend Maj O'Hanlon & Lady whom I had left at Canandagua were still here, at which I was much pleased.

After breakfast I went to the Post Office & received another letter from Jem McCrea, then walked with the Maj to see the falls. Went on the bridge over the rapids to Goat Island. The rapids are a splendid sight alone. Saw the American fall from one of the islands in

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advance of Goats Island, to which it is connected by a bridge. It is from somewhere here that Sam Patch made his leap. Went round the island to the Biddle stairway, & further to the Horse Shoe on Canada Falls. On the very verge of the fall there is a platform from which you can look over the falling sheet of water which you can see absolutely foaming & dashing under you. It is a frail affair, the platform, connected by a bridge with the shore, along side of it, they are building a round tower of stone which is to be 40 feet high. It is done at the expense of Genl P. B. Porter.

This fall is grand. Miss Kemble's much ridiculed & be-criticised expression of boiling snow, is an admirable one, it expresses better than any I have heard, the appearance of the water at the bottom of the falls. It appears like snow, after a drift, in banks with a rough surface, but in continual motion. Part of the water at the edge of the fall is a lovely light bottle green, different from any other I have ever seen, it is more like the green glazed cinders, found about iron works, than any thing else I have ever seen. The cause of this cannot be explained. The water all along below the falls is this beautiful green, but rather darker.

~~Returning,~~ We drank water from the edge of the falls, in the hollow of the hand, after returning took a bath on one of the islands where there is a bathing house, purchased a rattlesnake tail, & a pair of moccasins made by the Tuscarora Indians, & came home to dinner.

After dinner I walked with a young gentleman to the ferry, & took boat across the river to the Canada side. The best opinion of the grandeur of the falls is to be formed after viewing it from below. The water is agitated & the boat pitches a good deal but there is no danger. Landed & went up the bank by a good road. The ferry is leased by the British government for 21 years, for having made this road, to men who have the proceeds. On the American side, there is only a stair way. Genl P. B. Porter owns the ferry on this side.

Visited the Table rock, & saw the fall from it, it is a grand sight certainly, went to the Pavilion, & went to the top to look around. It is kept by a Yankee from Connecticut they say. Went down the staircase on this side & climbed down the rocks to the water's edge, & gathered

some in the hollow of my hand & drank it, not without danger of being splashed as it dashed against the rocks. There is a huge split rock on the water's edge, to which a reed ladder is applied, from the top of which a fine view is obtained. I thought it too dangerous to go between the rack & falling water, & had been told by Maj O'H that he had seen several gentlemen go in, who returned after having gone a few feet, each blind, & nearly breathless from the spray & noise &c

Purchased some petrified moss as a curiosity to take home from the falls. Returned to the American side after drinking a port wine sangaree in his Majesty King Williams domains, from which I also brought a slip of pine, as a memorandum of what is to be an era in my life, viz having left my own happy land for the first time, & trod the soil of a foreign country. Saw on this side an arm chair & settee made of pine timber, the rough limbs so arranged as to form the article very ingenious done, quite comfortable.

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I had formed a tolerably correct idea of the Falls from the descriptions I had read & the plates I had seen, it came up to but did not exceed my expectations. It is undoubtedly the greatest natural curiosity I have ever seen. And the might & majesty of the falling water are well calculated to bring to mind the might architect, in whose hands this is but as the work of a moment, but to me the sight of a ship at sea in a storm would be much more sublime.

We went in the evening after the moon was well up, to see if possible the phenomenon of a lunar bow. Several splendid ones having been seen in the day, varying with the changing position of the spectator. We were gratified to the fullest extent, by seeing a splendid lunar bow, its course could be distinctly seen, the greater part of the arch being visible, though the colours were not distinct. I thought I saw faintly the outside – second bow, but could not swear to it.

How prone people are to lie & exaggerate when it is their interest to deceive. It was said some years ago, when a ship with several geese, a bear &c was sent over the falls that the bear swam to shore after his fall. An old man here, told Maj O'H. it was all a lie, the bear swam to shore before going over the fall. He probably saw his danger & showed his sense by that movement.

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August 25, 1833 Sunday

Went to the Methodist meeting house this morning to hear service to be held by several Quakers from England. The house is almost in sight & fully within sound of the falls, the noise of which during the stillness preceding the service, was so distinct as to be almost painful. It was solemn sound, & well calculated to excite feelings of a religious character & to bring to mind

how little we are in the sight of him in whose hands such a mighty work as the one in our hearing, is but as the work of a moment.

The principal sermon was by a woman, but the man & the second woman, also said each a few words. Sensible discourses.

After church wrote letters to Mary & Irvine Lewis. Took dinner after some talk in the parlour, visited the falls again from Goat Island. Determined with the Major to go to Buffalo in the morning. I am afraid I shall lose my friends soon, his wife is getting home sick, & does not like the idea of going to Montreal, still further from home.

I forgot to mention under Fridays date, that the last 20 miles on the ridge road, before reaching Lockport, is pretty much in a wilderness. The land on each side of the road for about a quarter of a mile is clear. Then comes a belt of forest, out of which a constant succession of smokes was rising, evidences of "new clearing" going on.

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August 26, 1833 Monday

Left the Falls for Buffalo, had a miserably dusty ride. It was a very wind day, the streets are wide & unpaved, & the dust so thick that to walk in the town was as bad as being in the stage. This soon made me sick of Buffalo. ~~Wh~~ It is a straggling town with some fine blocks of stores, but many of the houses are frame & small. They seem to have a great fondness for high sounding names, as every block is dignified with some such title. There is a fine view of the Lake obtained from my window.

In the stage was a gentleman from Ohio, from Circleville Pickaway County. Finding he knew Frank & the Major very well I told him my name & we soon became friends. His name is White & he is a surveyor. He said Frank was very popular in his township & county. On inquiry as to the cause & manner of his death, he said it was the Doctor's opinion he had died from taking opium but that the affair had been hushed up as much as possible. The township he lived in was named Muhlenberg, in honor of him, by the exertions of Judge \_\_\_\_\_ & Frank. He said the major was not so popular, but wished himself to know whether he intended to return.

August 27, 1833 Wednesday

We had intended to leave Buffalo to day, but were detained by bad weather. I have spent a miserable dull day, & am anxious for the morning when I will positively leave for Lewiston, rain or shine.

I received yesterday a letter from home & another from Irvine Lewis, inclosing a note from his mother, which I answered to day. ~~the fall~~

There was such a heavy blow to day, that the steamboats were unable to go out on the Lake, & our small one in attempting it was nearly capsized, & had to return a passenger in the confusion got entangled in the machinery & had his leg badly broken. The way the petticoats were blown about was nasty. The poor women had enough to do in keeping their rebellious garments down. In assisting them off the boat which had returned the gentleman had to hold the lady with one hand & the petticoat tails with the other. There was much ankle &c exposed.

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August 28, 1833 Wednesday

Left the Eagle Tavern, Buffalo, this morning. I was satisfied with the treatment I received, but my friend Maj O'H & wife complained of the bad attendance on the bell, & chambermaid &c &c several other persons who we met at the Falls, complained in much the same way.

On attempting to enter the stage, coach, with his lady, Maj O'H found a couple of Englishmen in possession of the back seat, & on asking them very politely if they had any objections to changing seats, so as to give him & wife that situation, they replied very rudely that they were comfortable fixed & could not give up their places. On which he replied that they could claim it as a matter of right, having entered their names first on the way bill. They answered very indifferently, laughing, smoking their segars all the while, that they would test that point. Upon which Maj O'H. unwilling to argue with such fellows, & angry at their rudeness, & want of civility, ordered his baggage to be taken off the coach, determined not to ride with such fellows. I did the same not wishing to loose his company. It was certainly conduct no American would have been guilty of, in the first place refusing the back seat to a lady, & then when it was of right ours, having been secured by placing the names first on the books, which all the world over gives a first choice of seats. They were well dressed & had the outward appearance of gentlemen, but their conduct betrayed them.

On reaching the Canada shore opposite Blackrock, & being about to take coaches for the Falls, we declined in their presence, riding with them in the same coach, & on telling the affair to the proprietor Mr Forsythe who happened to be present, he gave us another coach. He said he thought it probable they were junior officers in the army, that they were very much disposed to be overbearing. He offered to back the Maj in any thing in case they behaved impertinently while we were together at the Falls, where we dined. We did not seek a quarrel on account of his wife, but did not shun one, walking up & down the piazza &c before them, but they kept quiet.

After dinner we took an extra in company with another gentleman & lady, to Lewiston. We had Mr Forsythe the proprietor of the stages, & the former proprietor of the Hotel at the Falls, in the coach with us, all the way from Black Rock to Queenston. He had been in actual service in the late war, in the militia on the British side, & told us all the circumstances, & positions of the armies &c at the battles of Chippewa, Lundy's Lane, & Queenston Heights. He

is a Connecticut man by birth, but having been carried with his parents captive to Canada during the Revolutionary war, he had remained there & became a citizen of that country.'

He says there is a visible alteration to his ego, within 10 years of the shape of the Horse Shoe fall, that 10 years ago, it was a complete semicircle or horse shoe, whereas now it is become quite angular at the center, & which is yearly becoming more evident.

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Saw Brock's monument & the field of battle at Queenston heights, & the spot where Genl B. was killed. We ascended the monument, it commands a fine view. The remains of the entrenchments are visible all around the field of battle.

Finding on our arrival at Queenston that the steam boat United States had not yet arrived, we crossed to Lewiston & took supper, & at 9. o'clock P. M the boat not having yet arrived, we went to bed. She ought to have been there by 4. P.M but we thought she had been detained by the heavy blow which commencing on Monday still continued.

At 12 midnight we were called to embark on the boat, which having arrived about 11 was to sail in about an hour.

August 29, 1833 Thursday

About 1. o'clock A. M. we moved off. The influence of the wind was not felt, until we reached the mouth of the river 7. miles distant from Lewiston. The night was a beautiful moonlight one, & we kept on deck to listen to the fine music which accompanied us on board, but when we got on the Lake, the boat pitched so much, that all were obliged to take their berths.

In the morning, got up to have the beds made, & on enquire found nearly all the ladies, & many of the gentlemen were sea sick. I slept sound, & was not disturbed either by the storm or sick passengers. But while walking about before breakfast, I found myself getting qualmish, & had to return to my berth. Made my breakfast on a cup of coffee, & lay all day snug in my berth, the blow still continuing. By this means I escaped the sea sickness which I feared so much I would be unable to avoid. I formerly was occasionally made sick by riding in coaches, & knowing that it was the same thing, as that produced by motion on the water, I expected to be a sufferer. But by a little prudence in ~~making~~ not loading my stomach, & by keeping quiet in my berth I escaped entirely.

We lay below Rochester in the Genessee river some hours to take in

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provisions & freight, which gave us an opportunity of resting a little & taking a walk on land, on the boat we staggered, & went zig zag like drunked men.

Ate a light supper & ~~went~~ then lay before the cabin windows, watching the waves. The boat pitched very heavily, & now & then rolls from side to side; the waves often rose so high as to hide the horizon from my view. The waves often struck the boat so heavily that as she pitched she would creak as if hurt. There was a crimson streak in the west, at sunset, & over it a bank of heavy black clouds, altogether it caused pleasurable emotions in me, the sunset, the clouds, the waves, the motion of the boat, made the scene a more grand & sublime one than any thing similar I had ever witnessed or felt. I lay there till dark & then went to bed, the blow still continuing as heavy as ever.

We reached Oswego between 12 & 1 that night, & I rose to bid adieu to my friends Maj O'H & wife, who had concluded to go ashore here, as they could not spare time to go to Montreal & Boston. We parted with regret on my side, & the appearance that it was mutual, & an invitation to see them in Columbia. We had travelled together between 2 & 3 weeks.

The wind lulled while we were lying here landing passengers & taking in wood, which made the Capt resolve to push on, he having intended to lie by the rest of the night, as the blow endangered his engine. There are lighthouses & piers here, as well as at ~~Rochester~~ the mouth of the Genessee, built by the U. S. Government.

On getting into the lake again we found the heavy swell still continuing, though the wind had ceased. The Capt said it was a peculiarity of this lake, for the swell to cease almost immediately while in Lake Erie it generally lasts a great while after the cessation of the wind.

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August 30, 1833 Friday

About 7. A. M. we reached Sackets Harbour. I went ashore, with a young merchant of Syracuse, named S.D. Day, a native of Westfield Mass. to look at the U. S. Barracks close by the village. There is in the grave yard attached to them, a wooden monument to the memory of Pike & other officers lost during the war.

Crossed over to Kingston U. C. where I went ashore & walked around the town, I was pleased with its appearance, houses mostly stone, streets turnpiked, not paved. Saw the first English soldiers, red coats white pantaloons, some were on guard, others lying about the barrack at the upper end of the wharves.

There is a bridge across the River at Kingston, & opposite the town is a fortification & a navy yard, with necessary buildings for officers & soldiers &c.

The Scenery on the St Lawrence below Kingston is very fine, shores woody, with spots of cultivation, & occasional village intervening. It is studded with islands covered with beautiful timber, & very deep vessels can lie at anchor against the rocks on the shore. The mate pointed out one spot where he said, ~~with an adverse with~~, he had pulled up against the shore & waited till

a favorable wind arose. He showed us an island with a single tree on it, to which vessels often fasten themselves with a rope, by way of anchoring.

Saw an island called the Devils Bake oven. It is shaped externally like an oven, & has an opening inwards, on a level with the water's edge.

Reached Odgensburgh about 9. o'clock at night, having been on board from Wednesday night to Friday night.

Sent my baggage on board the Steamboat Iroquois for Montreal, but after a walk round the town, returned & slept on the U. States till 3. A. M & then went on board the other.

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August 31, 1833 Saturday

It has been cloudy ever since last Wednesday when I got on board the boats, but so far I had escaped ~~the~~ rain, but this morning it began as soon as we started, so I retired to the cabin & getting on a couch in a corner, I snoozed till about 7. Am. M.

Got breakfast, & soon after found we were to land, & take coaches around the Long Sault Rapid, for 12 miles. It was still continuing to rain, & the coach I got into was old & leaked, so that I got wet on one side, but I was consoled by finding that the other coaches were worse than mine, for the passengers complained that it run through the tops. My companions were a young merchant from Kingston, A Londoner by birth named Wilson who I had made acquaintance with on the Steamboat U.S, 2 Scotch Highland gentlemen named Ross, a gentleman named Pryor, belonging to the ordonnance, & an unknown & silent gentleman who of course went as a cypher. The rest of us soon became acquainted, & made merry over our misfortunes, & the bad road which really was the worst I ever travelled. Very full of ruts & very muddy, we cracked one tyre of our fore wheel, & another stage lost one, but all arrived without an upset.

We made a steamboat, & then another land passage round the Cedar rapids & then about 6. P. M embarked on board the Swan for Lachine. When on Lake St Louis about 12 miles from Lachine we were overtaken by a tremendous thunderstorm. It became so dark that we were obliged to cast anchor having a narrow channel ~~but~~ only about 100 yards wide, & rocky. It was about 7. & for several hours, the forked lightning flanked on all sides, the thunder following almost before we could count one. We were apparently in the very midst of it & expected every moment it would strike our engine. The rain fell in torrents, & with but few intermissions & those only for a few moments, it rained in the same style like after 10. o'clock. The Capt told us he expected to lie at anchor till morning, so we turned in & lay on the couches, & floor & tried to sleep, but having partially cleared off, the put the engine in motion, & ~~about~~ between 12 & 1 we were in Lachine where we took coach for Montreal distant 9 miles. I was in a six horse coach, for the first time in my life.

We reached Montreal about 2 o'clock in the morning, & having tried ineffectually to get Lodgings at several Hotels, we considered ourselves lucky in getting in at Orr's Hotel, the 2 Rosses, Wilson & myself. We all got out of the coaches at Goodenoughs, but the bar keeper would not get up, but sent word by the porter he could not accommodate us. There were about 12 in all, & of them about half a dozen ladies. We 4 gentlemen cruized about alone, & after wandering for an hour through the streets of a strange city at

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2 o'clock at night, we got lodgings. We inquired the way to a hotel, of a stupid sentry at Nelson's monument, but he did not know where one was to be found!

After the danger we escaped from on Lake St Louis, & the heavy blow on Lake Ontario, I was glad to get into a house of any kind. My room is on the garret floor, but is clean & comfortable. The city is very much crowded, perhaps owing the races which commence to morrow.

September 1, 1833 Sunday

After breakfast this morning, the morning looking cloudy & dull, I hunted up my dirty clothes, & ~~take~~ took my time to dress, after which I watched the people going to & from church. Lunched at one P. M. & found we did not dine till 5. P. M. Walked round the city, & to the barracks to see the soldiers march to church. Went in with a young Englishman named Philips to whom Wilson had introduced me. He took me into a pew in which was a young gentleman named Cameron. The service was Church of England & very much like that of the Episcopal in the U.S. except that there was a clerk to make the responses. There was an organ & choir, who sang, the congregation did not join in; the military band was also there. There was a collection box handed round like that in our Epis. Churches, but open on top, merely a slit across the top, at the end furthest from the handle. Silver was only put in as far as I saw. The congregation joined in the responses audibly. Some of the ladies knelt to prayer, others sat the men generally stood. King & Queen & Governor of Canada were prayed for.

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The city has a fine open front on the water, & there is a large promenade a little north of our Hotel. There are sentries in several places about the town, this is one of them.

I saw but few handsome girls come out of the church this after noon. The officers were then in full uniform, some few in undress. The privates had red coats trimmed with green about cuff & collars with white belts, & black pantaloons. Some had high ~~leather~~ bear skin caps. Other leather of the common shape.

The day was kept much the same way as in the states, the shops were shut except cake shops, & the people generally seemed to go to church. On the wharves there were women with

cakes or apples, but I saw nothing riotous or noisy, until night, when I heard two or 3 fellows singing in the streets.

September 2, 1833 Monday

Walked round the town this morning, houses mostly stone & 2 stores high, many particularly in suburbs one story & of wood. The streets in the city are very narrow, but paved or macadamized. The footway is from 2 to 3 feet wide, & when the steps project much, not more than a foot or 18 inches. In the suburbs are some fine wide streets with handsome dwelling houses. The streets are tolerably regular. In the suburbs the streets are mostly unpaved, & without gutters, so that the mud is deep, & there is plenty of stagnant water.

Visited the Cathedral, sermon is in French language, there are also Irish Catholic Churches. The Cathedral is a handsome stone building, able to accommodate 10,000 people. There are 2 stories of galleries, 14 stools of confession, 4 small altars, beside the grand one which takes up one whole gable end of the building. Behind this altar in a window of painted glass, representing scenes & personages from holy writ. This church covers an acre of ground it is said, & is open night & day. When I visited it, there were several worshipers before the altars, & in the pews, saying their prayers. It was rather calculated to make a solemn impression on the visitor.

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I walked to the Barracks with a soldier I met on the wharves, he was a native of Green Erin, & a very civil fellow, so I put a good many questions to him. He has served 14 years, says discipline is not strict in their regiment the 24<sup>th</sup> 640 men compose the regiment but there are several companies at home. They are enlisted for life, but after 12 & 15 years service are entitled to a discharge. Their uniform pantaloons he says is generally pepper & salt colour. The artillery uniform is blue. This regiment has not been in England for 10 or 12 years, has been in India & at Botany Bay, & in Canada all that time.

There was an adjutants drill this afternoon at 2½ o'clock in the Place d'armes. The whole regiment except those on guard duty was under arms, except the officers. They manuevred well but not as well as I expected, they marched rather slovenly, but handled their arms very well. Fine band of music.

Went to "The Theatre Royal" this evening to hear Sinclair. It is a small affair, & not very splendidly filled up, not near as handsome as any of our Philadelphia theaters. It was a poor house, but 6 ladies were in the boxes, of which there are 2 tiers, also a pit & gallery. In the boxes there were about 50 gentlemen, & about 100 men & women in the pit. The people in the boxes were not particularly well behaved, they sat with hats on, just as in any American Theatre.

They have not profited by Mrs Trollopes animadversions on our Theatre. The play was Rob Roy, but was not particularly well performed, owing to the thin house. Sinclair sang well, as he usually does.

I have been introduced by my Kingston friend to several merchants, English & Scotch and an Editor of the Gazette an Englishman named Handcock. They are all very civil & polite, not inclined to take any airs, or behave in any way that I could complain of. I am amused to hear their dialect, the most of the English are Londoners, & cannot sound h. They ask for 'am & heggs, talk of 'igh water, & dashing ship to hatoms &c &c

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They all talk of England as home. Going home, or sending home, or hearing from home, all means England.

My Scotch fellow travellers, the Messieurs Ross'es return to Kingston to morrow.

September 3, 1833 Tuesday

Wrote a letter to Rosa this morning, & about 12meridian went in company with Wilson, & a young Scotch merchant named Millar. On the ground I was introduced to a young lawyer named Easton, & a Dr \_\_\_\_\_.

My indifference to such scenes was not lessened by what I saw to day. I was heartily tired & glad when the races were over. We went to the ground & returned in a caliche with a Canadian French driver. It is a machine very like a gig, without a top & a front seat for the driver. There were a good many ladies in carriages, on the course.

Late in the afternoon during the last race, a squabble occurred between two soldiers & some of the Canadians. The Canadians knocked down 2 or 3 soldiers & then beat them with sticks, kicked & jumped on them. It was dastardly, there were 50 to 1 on the soldiers. As the soldiers fell, the Canadians took their bayonets from them & cut one or two of them over the head injuring them very seriously.

On talking over the subject with Mr. Tullar, he told me there was a universal dislike among the Canadian French, against the British Government, & which they manifested thus against the soldiers, every possible opportunity. They are the mass of the people, & I hear their language spoken just as commonly as the German is in Penna. There are several papers published in their language. They speak an incorrect French, bearing as much relation to it (so I am told) as the Scotch does to the English. Their better educated people, speak good French, what they term, parlez en terme. Their has been no instance among them of a conversion to Protestantism. Their better class, keep English servants, that their children may learn simultaneously both languages. Many can speak English, but

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do not use it in their Families. There are I am told many German in the upper Province. The Canadian French is spoken in all the stores. They

There are about a dozen Protestant churches in this city, are 7 the Church of England, 4 Scotch Presbyterian, as American Presbyterian, several Methodist, a Baptist, &c &c.

September 4, 1833 Wednesday

Rain! rain! rain! all day. Cannot stir out of the house. I saw in the morning paper, the names of my former fellow travelers Mr Dent, mother & sister from S. Carolina, went to their hotel, & found they had gone to N. Y. Got a wetting for my pains, streets so muddy & sloppy must necessarily get wet feet in such weather,

I found on returning yesterday evening from the races, that the hair brush belonging to my dressing case, had disappeared. On making inquiries of the chamber maid, it seemed she knew nothing of, but by dint of repeated questioning during the morning, & a threat of speaking to the landlord, it came to light before dinner. She said she found in the pantry, & that one of the waiters must have stolen it! This occurrence & nothing of down, were all the ways of killing time I had, except reading & re-reading old newspapers, studying the guide book, watching the rain trickle down the eaves of the tinned roof opposite, & finally to close the catalogue, trying unsuccessfully to fall asleep, the very energy of the attempt defeating itself, by rousing me up.

The barometer after dinner continuing to point to steady rain I packed up my trunk, determined to start for Quebec in the evening boat at 8 o'clock, in hopes that a journey of 170 miles in search of good weather would not be ineffectual.

The St George is a fine boat, admirably fitted up for the accommodation of passengers.

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September 5, 1833 Thursday

On awakening this morning, I found we were aground at the upper entrance of Lake St Peter, where we had been since 3 in the morning. We had cast anchor on entering the Lake, but the weather clearing up partially, we had been enabled to see the lights, & had proceeded on the voyage, but before going a quarter of a mile, it began to rain again, & before the anchor could be dropped we were fast aground.

About 8. AM it cleared up, which enabled us to be on deck & make the detention easier to be endured. We lay there until the Canada steam boat came up, who endeavoured to render us some assistance but after several ineffectual attempts gave up & left us where she found us, to the great mortification of the passengers, We thought we would be obliged to remain until the

boat which starts to night would arrive. However about 10. A. M. 2 other steamboats arrived & by their efforts we got off the bank about 1. P. M

I found several Germans on board, they were living at 3 Rivers Kept store there, one had lately married a French girl. Had been in the country 7 years, were contented. One of them told me he had served in some German troop in Germany with a comrade of my name, originally from Schaffhausen, but whose family afterwards moved to Muhlhausen. This is the only time I have ever heard the name, where it did not belong to a relation.

Had a brilliant sunset, & before the crimson had faded from the west, the northern lights began to display themselves. At first in isolated points & corruscations, appearing rapidly. Then an arch was formed completely across the horizon, but brightest at the eastern extremity. It formed the long section of an oval. After some time a second arch formed under this, brightest at the western end. These arches did not give out many corruscations. This rolled together @ again a single arch was formed, beneath it the horizon was dark presenting the appearance of a mountain in the distance. The light shone apparently from behind this, like a fire, or the sun rise, distinctly defining the mountain brow. Many brilliant corruscations reaching to the very zenith, were given off from this. Soon after this the dark edge of the seeming mountain began to rise & fall rapidly in a wavy manner, & the light in the same up & down wavy motion. It was edged for a time with orange & crimson! The corruscations being still very brilliant & reaching very high. After rather a long period an arch like thick white clouds formed in the southwest! Making an obtuse acute angle with the northern lights, seemingly a reflexion of them.

The light covered full one fourth of the sky & reached up to the very zenith. It absolutely cast a reflection on the water just as the moon does when she shines. It made the night so bright that we navigated the Richelieu rapids which are never passed after night.

It was altogether the most brilliant & sublime sight I have ever seen. When I went below about 10. P. M it had nearly faded except an occasional point.

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I have been in more danger & met with more accidents in the steam boats navigating Lake Ontario & the St Lawrence than ever I did before in my life. About 10½ o'clock as I was lying in my berth dosing, but not undressed, I was awakened by a sudden shock & stoppage of the boat as if we had struck a rock. I put on my coat & hat & ran on deck with the others to see what had happened. I found we had been run foul of by another steamboat, & the upper decked forward had been stove in. Three feet further & the machinery would have been struck & damaged. It was a rascally piece of business, as the moon had been up for some time so that objects could be discerned at a wide distant. Besides we carried lanterns in the bows. It was either intentional, or their steersman was asleep. Finding no other damage we done, I undressed & went to bed. The ladies were very much frightened.

September 6, 1833 Friday

On awaking this morning found we were at Quebec, where we had arrived about 1. A. M. Went to the Albion Hotel with a gentleman from Montreal named Gregory. After breakfast before seeing more of the town, than from the wharf to the hotel, I went to the Falls of Montmorenci. I hired a caleche & driver in the Lower town market place where numbers were waiting to be hired. My driver could not speak English so I jabbered to him in broken French, which he answered in Canadian. But we managed to understand each other. The Canadians I am told by those who can judge, do not speak good French.

At the Falls, I had to talk French to the guides, & people about the house where I stopped. I could not help being amused at myself.

The falls well repay the visit, though it is over an execrable road, so bad that I was jolted into a head ache, which prevented my enjoying the view as much as I should otherwise have done. I went to the bottom of the cataract. From there it is magnificent.

Returning I passed by the Isle d'Orleans, the road is on the bank of the St Lawrence about a quarter of a mile removed from the river, it is like a continued village for miles. The city of Quebec is in sight, the whole distance affording a magnificent view, the city, the river & shores, with the Isle of Orleans, Point Levi & form a magnificent spectacle.

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I got back by 2. P. M & as the dining hour here as well as at Montreal is 5. P. M, I had several hours left me to ramble round the city. Visited the market place, the Place d'armes, the Governor's palace, the esplanade, several of the gates, & looked at the English Episcopal & several other churches, & the barracks. The view from the promenade on Des Carriere street near the Palace, & over the Governors Garden, is splendid, the river & lower town, the shipping, Point Levi &c are all in view, form a lovely picture. The monument to Wolfe & Montcalm is on this street. From the Esplanade the view of the suburbs of St John & the country beyond is very fine delightful. I could remain here a week & not see half of what is to be seen.

From what I have seen of Quebec, it is an irregular place with narrow & dirty street, not so modern looking nor so pleasant as Montreal. In this city of as in that, they houses are generally stone from 1 to 3 stories high: the windows open on hinges like a closet door, or a pair of shutters, this is very common. The streets are partly paved, partly turnpiked, in some, there are no footways.

At Montreal I first saw a dog cart, & that a solitary one but here I have seen half a dozen in a half day. They are harnessed like cart horses, & are used to carry milk, water, light faggots of brush wood, &c

In the barrack yard I saw a regiment of Highlanders drilling, or I should have said a regiment in Highland costume, for on enquiry of several of the men they said they were not Highlanders & on enquiry further found they were recruited any where. The costume full dress, consists of the red coat with belts, &c of any other regiment, a cap with hanging black plumes & a white leather strait, a petticoat or kilt, of tartan dark green, bare legs, shoes, with buckles, & leggins to the middle of the calf, tied with red ribbon. The leggins are white striped with red. The undress is white coat with tartan kilt.

September 7, 1833 Saturday

This morning I visited Point Levi opposite Quebec on the other shore of the St Lawrence. There is a delightful view of the city obtained from this spot; which is also classic ground to Americans as the spot where Arnold & his troops first appeared, to the astonished English, after their arduous journey through the wilderness, as the time of the revolution. A steamboat & several horse boats ply across the river as ferry boats every 15 minutes.

On returning from the point I went to the rail way, near the foot of which Genl Montgomery was killed.

The clearness of the atmosphere around Quebec is surprising. From Quebec you can see the mouth of the Montmorenci 8 miles distant, with the naked eye as distantly as if it were only a mile off, & other places in the same proportion.

Had fresh green peas at dinner to day. When I left Phil. July 30 they were over there.

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After dinner, I went to vespers to the Catholic Cathedral to see the service & the congregation of Canadian beauties. They seemed all very devout & in fact the solemnity of the scene, the time, the place all conspired to make one feel in the same mood. I thank God that I live in a country where every one has liberty to worship as best suits his conscience, & that I am sufficiently liberal to be able to worship him in any of his temple no matter under what form ~~the~~ it may be, without thinking all others wrong who do not follow my mode.

I left Quebec for Montreal this evening at 9. I went on board about an hour previous & while there heard the chimes from the bells of one of the Churches. IT was a melancholy sound, & made me think of home, & Philadelphia & all my absent friends. We could hear the sound for some distance up the river, it seemed as if bidding us adieu for ever. The lights from the city on the hill were visible for a long distance, & all along the shore, it seemed for several miles.

September 8, 1833 Sunday

The boat to day passed that part of the river which in going down it had passed by night so that I saw all the river bank in day, except that that in the immediate vicinity of Quebec, which I passed going & returning by night.

Reached Montreal without accident this time, at about 5 P. M. Went immediately on board the steam boat for Laprairie. Started about 3½ & reached it by 7, distant 9 miles & up the rapids too. It is rather a dangerous navigation, but they are skiffful & few accidents occur. It was dark when the stages started, which were to take us to St Johns distant 18 miles. Three coaches started, we led the way, in the coach in which I was placed. The road is execrable, as bad if not worse than the road from Cornwall to Dickinson's Landing, ruts, it seemed as if several feet deep. One of the coaches lost a wheel, another upset in the ditch along side the road, at that point it was tolerable, & the upset was owing to sheer, culpable negligence. The driver must have asleep or he could not have got into the ditch, for though night, he had lamps. No one was severely hurt, though several were bruized. We had calculated on getting to St Johns in 4 hours, but this detained us & it was one in the morn before we reached it. Then we found both hotels full, no beds to be had, &c &c. Several other gentleman & myself then went to the steamboat on which we were to embark in the morning, to go down Lake Champlain, expecting to get berths there without difficulty, but lo! & behold, in the first place the watch could hardly be prevailed on to call the captain, & when the captain came & we had stated our case to him, instead of beds as we expected, we

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we did not even get a refusal couched in civil terms; for instead of answering us directly, the captain gruffly told the watch on deck to do their duty, which consisted in keeping all strangers off the boat, after 9. P. M. This was all the answer we got. He could easily have accommodated us if he had chosen, for the berths are all on board ready made up. This was from Captain Sherman of the Franklin who has had a reputation for being accommodating. The only excuse he made in the morning on being told our minds about it, was, that If he once admitted one party, he would always be importuned in the same way.

After this polite reception, we turned back to the hotels intending either to sleep on chairs or set up all night over a glass of punch, when one of the gentlemen who was from Montreal, luckily recollected that there was a French Canadian house in the village. We speedily knocked them up & gained admittance, a fire was made up, we got some liquor for some, milk for myself & others, & then decent beds. Any thing would have been acceptable at that hour, for it was past 2, to persons how had been travelling all day, & had been knocked about as we had been, that evening.

I left Quebec on Saturday night, & Sunday night I slept in St Johns, pretty rapid travelling.

After breakfast on

September 9, 1833 Monday

Monday morning, Sep 9, we went on board the boat, & found that the people we had left behind in the ditch after rendering them all the aid in our power, had procured a cart for the baggage & walked 3 or 4 miles before the coach we sent from St Johns met them. They got in about 3 o'clock.

The government of Lower Canada consists in the Executive appointed by the King, a council also chosen by the King, & a House of Representatives or Lower House chosen by the landholders & citizens of boroughs. It is called the Provincial Parliament, & is in imitation of the English Parliament. The inhabitants of Quebec, Montreal, 3 Rivers & Sorel, paying 10 pounds rent on a house are voters, in the country all the landholders. The upper house consists of 30 or 40. The lower from 85 to 90.

The English population of Lower Canada is principally confined to the towns, those in the country who speak English, are mostly Irish Catholics, some Scotch & English Protestants are also settled in the country.

The Canadians are very jealous of the British population. Both have the same rights & privileges, but the foundation of this jealousy may probably be found in the fact, that, owing to the superior intelligence & enterprize of the British, property is gradually falling into their hands & the Canadians are becoming proportionally the lower class. The French population I am told as a rough estimate, numbers about 400,000, the British about 50 to 70,000. The Canadians having a separate language, & constituting the mass of the people, think themselves strong enough, & wish to form a separate nation. This is another cause of the

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jealousy with which they view British emigration to the lower province, & which they wish to prevent entirely if possible. There are plenty waste lands on the South bank of the St Lawrence which they do not settle themselves but which they do not wish to have settled by British emigrants. The Province of Upper Canada is almost entirely English

This Anti-British feeling is general, & is carried to the polls. About 60 to 70 of the Lower House are French & about 25 English. The elections are very much under the influence of the French merchants of Quebec, & the priests; & the persons chosen are generally their relations, friends, or satellites. The country shop keepers generally go the Quebec once a year to pay their bills & lay in a supply of goods. They generally deal on credit, & the city merchants tell them the news, what is in for the interest of the Canadian nation should be done, what ones chosen to represent them &c &c. Advice on such subjects to a country merchant from one with whom he deals on credit goes far. They return to their country parishes, the people around come to the store, to hear the news from Quebec, he tells who he saw, what was said, who should be chosen

&c. Should the priest concur in the opinion brought back, the matter is settled & the man returned.

The Provincial government is supported by duties on imported goods. They are very trifling. No other taxes are imposed by the government. John Bull pays the troops.

The Canadians are very ignorant, about 1 of 120 can sign his name. They are a good, moral people as a body. The clergy do their duty zealously, probably stimulated by presence of a Protestant clergy. Their clergy are supported by tythes; which is an institution of their own, existing previous to the conquest of Canada by Britain. Protestants residing in a parish are not obliged to support a Catholic clergy by the payment of tythes. When a church requires repairs, or when a new one is to be built, a tax is assessed on the parish on all Catholics in proportion to the land they own. Protestants do not pay this. The Catholic Archbishop receives \$1000 a year from the English Government, it is gratuitous.

The English Episcopal Church is supported partly by the British Government, partly by some religious societies in England.

The Scotch Presbyterian Kirk is supported partly by the British Government, partly by the Congregations. The Head of the Scotch Kirk (his title I do not know) only receives \$100. a year from Government.

When a set of men in the colony agree to pay a clergy man a certain sum, the Genl Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland send out a minister & pay him, also a certain sum. He then receives something from the government. The American Presbyterian ministers are supported by their own congregations as in the U. S.

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The system of Agriculture among the French populations is essentially bad. They carry their jealousy of the British so far, as to refuse adopting improvements from them. They allow one half their farm with the stubble of the preceding wheat crop to lie fallow one year, the weeds which grow up serve as pasture for their cattle. They do not cultivate artificial grasses, it is an English innovation. The next year the fallow is ploughed for wheat, & the other half rests, This is the annual round. It is seldom they try an English mode, & when they do it is at one end of the farm, as if they were ashamed of what they were doing.

The lower classes of the Canadians are fond of tobacco & generally use the common white earthen ware pipe. The country people frequently wear the moccasin, & many both in town & country wear a red sash round the waist.

By the bye, I have seen as much smoking & snuffing among the English part of the population, as ever I saw in the U.S.

The manners at table do not differ much from those in use among us. They lunch, dine later, sit longer & drink wine more regularly, but that is all. There is a more frequent changing of plates, but they do not give the silver fork, or eat with it. The knife & fork are used as with us. Some use the common 3 prong steel for to convey the food to the mouth but many do not. A servant goes round & takes away

~~the road through the lower province areas bad as in the upper~~

the carving knives, & forks & spoons from the dishes, in a tray, before they are removed, that I never before saw done. The dishes are generally covered, & soup is always given you. They bow to each other on drinking wine together, just as we do. They carve sitting.

The roads in the lower province as bad as those I traversed in the upper. In winter I am told, owing to a peculiar way the Canadians have of fastening their sleds, the snow is thrown into hills, which render the roads nearly impassable, but they cannot be persuaded to alter their old modes.

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September 9, 1833 Monday

Left St Johns this morning at 9. A. M in the steamboat Franklin, down Lake Champlain for Burlington. We had a heavy head wind which made it so cold, & ~~the~~ made the boat pitch so, there was very little pleasure in being on deck. After dinner I laid down in the cabin & took a nap, having had a few symptoms of seasickness. I went ashore at Plattsburgh a few minutes. Reached Burlington about supper time.

The custom House offices of the U. S. boarder are between Plattsburgh & Burlington, but was very polite, very few trunks were opened, mine escaped. They were merely opened, & not examined, it was altogether a new farce.

September 10, 1833 Tuesday

Left Burlington before day for Royalton via Montpelier. The scenery crossing the Green mountains, is romantic in many spots, the road is good. Montpelier is a pretty village, but shut in by mountains. I took the route to Royalton, that I might pass through what is called the “gulf road” on the banks of the White River, but found the stage only ran through it 3 times a week, & that to day it did not go that way.

September 11, 1833 Wednesday

Went to Concord to day via Hanover. Very rocky & poor country, but not so mountainous as Vermont. I thought yesterday the Green Mountain boys were very much to be praised for making such farms as they had done, out of the mountains. But the New Hampshire

boys in some parts, are to be wondered at for living there at all, & to be praised for being able to live at all.

Concord seems to be a thriving village.

September 12, 1833 Thursday

Left Concord at 6½ this morning, dined at Lowell, reached Boston about 5. P. M. The country between Lowell & Boston is all sand, & poor soil of course. There was much peat along the road, & I was told it was extensively used for fuel in some parts of the country.

Had difficulty in getting lodgings, could not get into the Fremont House, got into a mean House, but clean beds.

September 13, 1833 Friday

This day about 1. P. M, I found to my great surprise Maj. O'Hanlon sitting in the bar room. It seems he could not return home without seeing Boston, & so after some stay at N. Y had come on. He was in private lodgings & on enquiry I found I could be received there at which I was much pleased, for I had been unable to get into the Fremont & day. I got an admirable in the second story.

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September 14, 1833 Saturday

It was so cold yesterday morning that I kept to the house, & in the afternoon I did the same that I might have the pleasure of Maj O'Hanlon's company. This morning I have been writing. So far then I have seen very little of Boston.

I walked out after dinner today & looked at the streets & houses. This city is so irregular that I was obliged to study the map attentively & keep a sharp eye on the corners & remarkable points, to be able to find my way. I saw many handsome girls in the streets.

Maj O'H, introduced to one of the boarders a Mr Davis a retired merchant, he is about 70 with a wife about 30, but is not at all jealous, for he immediately took me up to his apartment & introduced me to Mrs Davis. She is a showy & agreeable woman.

Called on Mr Wigglesworth.

September 15, 1833 Sunday

Went to church this morning to a Unitarian church, under the Revd Mr Pierpoint, in company with mr & Mrs D.

In the afternoon walked with Maj. O'H to see Mr Henchman, a former fellow traveller.  
Saw Hancock House/

I received an invitation this afternoon through Mrs D to a party to night!!! by a Miss Putnam to a belle from Pensacola. Went, had about 20 to 30 people, had music on the piano, songs, among them "Polly Hopkins", & pieces on the guitar with the merry & nonsensical chat usual on such occasions. Miss P. saw me at church with Mrs Davis & requested her to bring me along.

I have been much surprised at the manner in which the Sunday is observed in Boston, so diff. from what I expected. There were very few shops shut on Saturday evening, as I had been led to believe. The people seemed to go to church pretty generally this morning, as far as I could see but after church, they promenaded the streets thickly enough. In the afternoon there were as many ladies in the streets, comparatively as in Philadelphia, and in the evening this party which I understand is not uncommon. The daughter of the clergyman who preached in the church I was at this morning was present at the party. I was told it was to be merely a social meeting, but it was carried on as parties on other nights are.

The family it was given by are descendants of a brother of Genl Putnam's.

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September 16, 1833 Monday

This morning after breakfast Mr Wigglesworth called on me as per agreement & we visited the Massachusetts General Hospital. It is kept in very neat order, fully as much or more so than the Penna Hospital at Philadelphia. The furniture is more costly. It accommodates about 100 patients. I was introduced to Dr Channing, who was going his rounds at the time, a record is kept of every case.

From here we went to the U. S. Marine Hospital in Chelsea. It is under the charge of a Dr Stedman who was very polite in showing me the building & patients, not quite so neat as the other I had just seen. This Marine Hospital is better situated than the one at Philada, it faces Boston Harbour.

Next I visited the Bunker Hill Monument, & had a view of Boston & its vicinity from the top. It stands I believe on the scite of the old redoubt. Then to Mount Auburn Cemetery via Harvard University at Cambridge. This ground has only been used for the purposes of burial for a year or two. It is extensive, with a beautiful natural inequalities of surface, which have been put to good account. It is covered with trees & shrubs except in spots where internments have taken place. There was a funeral while we were there. The ground is intersected by avenues & lanes, having there appropriate names, as in a city. The monuments that have been erected are unmarkable for their simplicity.

We then returned via the Fresh Pond, a place of summer resort for the citizens of Boston.

In the afternoon I visited the museum of the Academy of Natural History, with Wigglesworth. Then the State House, saw Chantreys Statue of Washington & the view from the Cupola.

In the evening visited the group of statuary, representing Tam'O'Shanter & his cronies, drinking. It is admirable, the landlord struck being as being the most humorous figures, as most likely to excite laughter.

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September 17, 1833 Tuesday to September 21, 1833 Saturday

Was too lazy to keep a regular journey the last few days, During that time I spent one day at Nahant unluckily it rained the whole day, with the exception of half an hour after I started & about the same time while at the hotel. During that interval in the shower I went to the beach & managed to catch a perch.

Called on Dr Spoustou of Navy yard, did not find him at home, left my letter of introduction. Went through the yard alone, saw the dry dock with the old Constitution lying in it, undergoing repair.

Rode to the States prison, which is partially on the Auburn plan. To within 3 ½ miles of Lexington, on the road along which the British retreated. It was too late to go farther that morning & in the afternoon I was engaged.

Visited the House of Industry in South Boston in company with Mr Henschman one of the Directors. It is kept in very neat order & people all seem very comfortable. One boy who was bound out the afternoon I was there, cried at leaving the institution.

The heights on which the forts were erected to command Boston, & which caused its evacuation by the British are in this vicinity, & I had an opportunity of seeing them. The view of Boston is good from here,

Visited the Atheneum, a fine collection of foreign magazines, are its reading room.

Took tea with Mr Wigglesworth, & spent several evenings there, he has 3 sisters all in the market, pleasant girls. His brother is co-editor of the Encyclopedia Americana.

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September 21, 1833 Saturday

Left Boston this morning in the 11'o'clock stage. Reached Providence about 6½ P. M. after a drive through an uninteresting & sterile country. As no stage leaves here for Hartford tomorrow, I shall spend the day in Providence.

September 22, 1833 Sunday

Cold & cloudy morning. Sat at my window & watched the people going to church, read files of "The Globe", N. Y. Standard, & Philada Gazette, the only Philada paper that was to be found.

September 23, 1833 Monday

Left Providence this morning for Hartford dist 70 miles. Was called at 4 but did not start till 5 A. M. Had an English gentleman in the coach who had been a great traveller. He had carried a canary bird in a cage with him to all quarters of the globe. It was on his lap in its cage all day. Reached Hartford late at night, about 9. P. M.

September 24, 1833 Tuesday

Looked about the town this morning, fine public buildings. State house quite respectable. Some of the churches had stores in the basement story, a thing which seemed to me quite disgusting in a christian country. The Asylum for the deaf & dumb is to the west of the town.

The "Charter oak" in which the old colony charter was concealed is still standing, but as it is on private ground with a high fence between it & the road, it can be seen, but only partially examined by the traveller.

There are a few sloops & schooners in the river at the wharves. It is a clean, comfortable looking town & I have no doubt a very pleasant residence.

Left it at noon for N. Haven where we arrived about 8. P. M. A good Hotel. The country improves here, from Hartford to Providence the soil is thin & stony.

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September 25, 1833 Wednesday

Walked round N. Haven with a young merchant from Alabama who travelled with me in the stage yesterday. Saw the public square, the colleges, wharves &c. It is a clean, neat & pleasant looking town.

Took the steamboat from N. H to N. York City. Left N. Haven at noon & reached N. Y by 7 P. M. Took lodgings in the City Hotel, 3 in the room, which was in the 4<sup>th</sup> story.

~~Called on Mrs Rogers, found she was still at W. Point & her mother & brothers in Philada. Called on Dr. Post~~

September 26, 1833 Thursday

Called on Mrs Rogers & found she was still at W. Point, & her mother & brothers in Philada. Called on Dr. Post & found him out. Went to Post office & got a lot of letters. Walked & rode in Broadway a good deal during the day & visited Nibb's Garden in the evening. It is a very pleasant spot, lighted with lamps of various coloured flame. In the saloon there is a nightly concert.

Feeling indisposed after my return I went to bed & just as I was retiring Drs Post & Girard went up their card, but of course I could not see them in bed.

September 26, 1833 Friday

Went to Whitehall ship early this morning & took a boat to carry me down the bay to Mr Thompson's with whom Susan Musser resides. It is distant about 6 miles & took us an hour & a quarter to reach having to row against a head wind, which made the bay quite rough. Dined there & remained till 4. P. M when I left for the city. We were now enabled to hoist the sail, though the wind had partially lulled.

I found Susan quite in good spirits & looking as she did when I last saw here 3 years ago. She had had a slight bilious attack a few days previously, though now quite recovered. We talked over old times with much gout. Mr Thompson & his sister, an old bachelor & maid, are quite hospitable & clever Scotch folks & live comfortably.

Went to the Theatre this evening & heard Mrs Wood in Marriage of Figaro. Delightful singer.

Found Mr Meier had returned my call, while I was down the bay.

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September 26, 1833 Saturday

Got up this morning intending to go to the Falls of the Passaic at Patterson, but found there was no rail road from the city as I had previously supposed. This excursion thus put an end to, & most of my friends being out of the city, I had nothing further to detain me, so packed up my trunk & went off in a hurry to the 10 oclock steam boat for Philadelphia.

Found Mr McCrea & Mrs & Miss Eliz. Hudson on board which of course made it very pleasant for me. Reached Phila without accident about 7. P. M

Understood that Mary was in town & at Miss Ecketts called, & found her in good spirits & tolerable ~~spirits~~ health.

[THE END]