

the writer of the diary explored the little town, which many years afterwards was to become his home. Climbing the hill to Rideau Street, he crossed the Sapper's Bridge, and wandered down the road which skirted Barracks' Hill, and eventually brought him to the bridge over the Chaudière Falls. His brother took another course towards New Edinburgh, and looked up an old workman of their father's who had come out to Bytown eleven years before and was now in comfortable circumstances. He was not in at the time, and they had to get back to the boat which all this time had been making her leisurely way through the locks and was now discharging cargo at the canal basin. Before she left, however, the old man was seen coming along the banks of the canal, dressed in honour of the occasion in his Sunday clothes, a dress coat with brass buttons and a white cravat. They told him all the news of Kirkcaldy and Kennoway, and in return learned from him a great deal about life in Canada. 'As we walked back with him to the bridge,' says the diary, 'I happened to be a few feet behind, and to my astonishment saw smoke coming from the tails of his coat. I rushed forward with a shout of warning. The old man turned quickly, caught sight of the trail of smoke he was leaving behind, and snatched out of his pocket a huge bandanna handkerchief and a venerable pipe. He had been smoking, it appeared, on his way down to the canal, and when he caught sight of us on the boat had hastily thrust the pipe into his pocket without remembering to empty it. The bandanna handkerchief made material for a tidy little bonfire, which was just discovered in time to save the tails of his Sunday coat.'

The long and rather tedious journey through the canal and the Rideau Lakes to Kingston was made without incident, beyond meeting another old Kirkcaldy man who had come out from Scotland thirty years before and was now lockmaster at Smith's Falls. 'Kingston', says the diary, 'is a pretty considerable town, wide streets and well laid out. There are some good public buildings, more especially the market-house, which is a large and fine building in the form of a T with colonnade and pillars in front supporting a dome and clock-