

first came to Quebec, I felt desirous of going through the country up to Mr. J. Silcogs; I found my means very small, as I had 900 miles to go. I got my sister a good place of service, and as some of her acquaintance stopped there, she seemed very willing to stay. I then borrowed some money of Jerry Annett; we both set off for Upper Canada together. We were eight weeks and three days coming to Quebec, and four weeks coming to Southwold. I then went to work for Mr. Silcog four months, and Jerry Annett worked on the next farm. I have worked some at my trade; a person that can work well, can get a dollar and a half per day, and in the harvest field we can get a dollar per day. I like this part of the country very well; I intend staying here this summer; I design working at my trade. I have been working on a farm, chopping, and other work; but I have been very unfortunate, I've cut myself four or five times: I cut my hand in the summer whilst mowing with Meredith Orman, on Mr. Silcog's field; I cut my foot very bad four weeks ago, its not well yet. I cut two of my toes off, Mr. Silcog sewed them on again; they seem to be getting on very well considering the time. You must not think that I dislike the country on account of my misfortunes, for if I was to cut my leg right off, I should not think of returning to Corsley again, for I could do much better here with one leg than in Corsley with two; there is plenty of hard work here, we can always have plenty to do; we board and lodge with the persons we work for. I am chopping now for Mr. Allworth, on his farm joining Mr. Silcog's. If any of my old acquaintances have got tired of being slaves and drudges, tell them to come to Upper Canada, to William Singer, bricklayer, he'll take them by the hand and lead them to hard work, good wages, and the best of living. If James and George Moore, Thomas Harkins, Thomas Batcher, Isaac Cuff, Mr. Tyler Blacksmith, or any others, with yourself and my Uncle, should like to come out, I'm sure any of them could do well here; I should like you and the family to come out, for you would do much better here. Old George Silcog likes the country very well, but if any one was coming out he wished you to bring a cask of James Knight's strong beer, as we cant get any so good here; we can get whiskey