

proceeded to Halifax, and then on to the lands selected for them. There they struggled to establish themselves in an unproductive country until 1881, when they moved to Manitoba and N. Dakota.

To return to Kinmount, Valdis and I obtained work a short distance from town, she in domestic service. I paid for my board. This employment lasted a month. We then returned to Kinmount, on the fourth of November, and remained there till Good Friday, 1875.

A few families now decided to pull stakes and move to Lindsay. We bought two teams, and set out on a journey that was not comfortable, for we were perched on top of trunks and chests and a general litter of luggage. The distance would be about fifty miles or more. However, the road, which was through woods, was well travelled.

We paused at noon, and arrived quite late in Lindsay, at the house where we were to lodge for the night, a cold, tumble-down shack. We stayed there three or four nights, and were required to pay for our lodging. Then we obtained a room at a hotel, owned by a Mr. Bell. Mr. and Mrs. Bell were a very elderly couple, and their grown-up children, two sons and two daughters, for the most part managed the place.

The preceding fall, a few Icelandic girls had gone into domestic service in Lindsay and we derived considerable pleasure from their company.

After a week or two, some seven families and a certain number of single men left for Halifax. I would have gone East if I had not lacked the money. As it was we had to content ourselves with staying that summer where we were.

As a matter of fact, we fared rather well, even if we made little money. Wages were exceedingly low, from .50¢ to a dollar for whatever arduous toil there might be, but many things were rather cheap, except flour and clothes. The work was chiefly at saw-mills, digging gardens, and heavy farm work. Frímann Bjarnason and Kristján Jónsson worked at mills on and off that sum-

mer. They had acquired quite good command of the language.

The town, which was small, was rather pretty. A river ran through it. Draw-bridges permitted steamboats to ply back and forth on the river. There were several sawmills. Perhaps four of these were destroyed by fire during that summer.

Our room was in the attic, over a large hall. Service was held in the hall twice every Sunday, and there was frequently singing and playing at other times. The door of our room overlooked the street. This was often unpleasant, not the least when somebody was ill. On one occasion both K. J. and my son Guðmundur were down with the measles at the same time. This was not pleasant, for the room was very small. There was no hospital in Lindsay at that time.

The work which I first obtained was hauling logs to the saw-mill, and clearing away from the saw. This work was hard, and the employment uncertain. I also worked on a farm, six miles out, and did not like it there. Consequently, I did not complete my time and was done out of my pay, small as it was — fifty cents a day.

That spring was considerably more pleasant for us. There were a few Icelandic girls in the town and it was their custom to foregather at our little dwelling place.

That summer Helgi Jónsson came from Iceland. He made his abode with us, and when we left he remained in our lodgings.

My boss from the previous winter offered me work far to the west in the province, stating that some Icelanders were employed there. I agreed to go, and we left towards evening. On arrival at our destination, I was directed to a fine hotel. I did not sleep that night, for I discovered that I had not been told the truth. In the morning I started back, for I feared that I would be defrauded of my pay. I walked fast to the vicinity of Uthall and then took the train to Lindsay, paying 75¢ for my fare. I was dead-tired, after walking all day along the