

and also two large valises, and sundries in the shape of leather bags, to which he said I cannot take you in these. My answer was, I must be taken with my marching supplies. The picture was not a success and was not used. Later I had one taken at the Soo fair, with my horse and wagon, but that, like the first, was a failure.

I have before mentioned the poverty of my circumstances in being obliged to travel at times on I. O. U.'s. I will mention the closing scenes of my five years' residence at the Soo. I had gone through such vexations that I feared I should lose my reason by remaining longer, so I determined to leave for Toronto. But the extent of my cash, when ready to leave, was three coppers. So I placed my trunks and cases, horse and wagon, on the steamboat dock ready to depart, and waited until 10 o'clock at night for the boat to come in by which I expected to sail to Gore Bay. And being too tired to remain longer, I went to bed. In the meantime the boat called and sailed again without me. On the following day I was again on the dock when another steamer came in. When the officers of the ship hailed me with, "hello," are you going to emigrate? I said yes, to Gore Bay, and I have three cents with which to pay my fare; how will that do? I spoke out lustily, thinking to receive some compassion from some of the residents at that time on the wharf, but I received none. During my more