

the daily travail as the party proceeded across the province of Canada West using such transportation facilities as were available. The result was a travelogue entitled Western Wanderings, or, A Pleasure Tour of the Canadas that was published in London, England, and Montreal in 1856. We join William H. G. Kingston and his wife as they arrived at the head of the Sturgeon Bay Road, where KALOO LAH awaited their arrival, and follow with excerpts from Kingston's lengthy account.

"Had we been told that the vessel on board of which we were about to embark was built of pasteboard, we might have almost believed it. She appeared as if she was kept together alone by the huge arch which ran from her stem to her stern, but which in reality adds great strength to her construction. On going on board, we found the captain had quitted her, as had some of the mates and engineers. I believe the stewardess, also, had been dismissed; so that considering there was a heavy gale blowing, we had but little promise of safety or comfort. Had it not been for the rugged way we must retreat, I think we should have turned back. However, as the owner and his son were on board, and by the map it appeared that our course would not lead us through any broad part of the lake, we resolved to bide by the ship...

"We had a steward, Luis, an Italian, who was a host in himself... Without him I verily think that the ship would not have kept afloat. He acted the part of steward and stewardess, chief cook and barber, waiter and carpenter, &c.; every now and then he was to be seen hurrying about with hammer in hand, mending windows and nailing up doors which the gale had broken open. We were accommodated in the only enclosed cabin in the ship, the rest of the sleeping-places being mere ordinary berths at the side of the saloon and the ladies' cabin...

"We got under way at about five A.M., and in two hours reached Penetanguishene. As we were steaming away, we were hailed by two Indians who came paddling after us in a canoe. We stopped, hauled them up with a bag of corn and some fishing tackle, and then hoisted up their birch-bark canoe...

"On getting outside the harbour of Penetanguishene, we found that the expected gale had sprung up, and we began rolling, and pitching, and tumbling about in the most unenviable manner; the short chopping seas looking as if every instant they would break aboard of us and send our frail craft to the bottom. Not a stitch of canvas, nor a stick to set it on, had she to aid in steadying her; and I saw that if our machinery gave way, we must be driven, without the power of guiding ourselves, at the mercy of the winds and waves... Had I known what a civil engineer, a fellow-passenger, afterwards told me, that the engine was high-pressure, and that it was terribly out of order, I should have been far less at ease... All we could do was to sit in a sort of stern-gallery outside the saloon, holding on to the stanchions which supported the roof...

"We passed (Giant's) Tomb Island... Our pitchings and numberless eccentric tumblifications had now reached a point which the ruling powers on board deemed no longer safe, and the Christian group of Islands being near at hand, we ran for shelter under their lee,, and anchored in a deep bay... After a one o'clock dinner, at the suggestion of the the Sheriff (one of the passengers -Ed.), we borrowed one of the ship's boats, in order to visit an Indian settlement on shore...

"Seeing smoke ascending from the steamer's funnel, we paddled back to her, fancying that she was preparing to get under way, but either the cook was stirring up his fire or the blacksmith was mending some of the machinery, for she remained steady at anchor until the next morning... The wind falling somewhat at daylight, the steamer was got underway and ran towards the new settlement of Collingwood."

Mr. Kingston observed the cut through the dense forest where the railway had been brought almost down to the dock that was still under construction. KALOO LAH could not use this dock and so stood off at anchor in the bay. Pas-