

gone & then - we were very sorry that - we had missed
it. A wait of 3 hours stared us in the face. Nothing
to do & nothing to see. We walked down along the
River, then to the station & resigned ourselves to our
fate (waiting) The longest & duller hours come to an
end and at 11.45 we got on about the slowest
train I ever met; and crept back to M. with
sweater ruffled & about 25 lbs of dust. Then went
on a shopping expedition, tickets, cap, boots, necktie,
socks & book. After lunch C. J. M. had a sleep & then
we both in the art gallery where we saw some very
fine pictures. Embarked on the "Cuba" for Hamilton
at 8.0 o'clock p. m. Cuba high & narrow about 40
passengers on board among whom were the
Leargills. Spent the evening getting through the
locks.

aug 5th Beautiful day. Got up about half past five & had a
Sat. walk on the upper deck before breakfast. Music
in the evening. Rain.

aug 6th Cool day. Read "The Refugees" tonight & a great
Sunday. Many sick. Hymns in the evening. Saw
Maggie Cameron Jr about 1/2 hr at Kingston at 8 a.m.