

Montreal August 10<sup>th</sup> 1853

My dear Matilda

The latter part of my last letter to you ended with our being  
~~at~~<sup>at</sup> a little hut (in the midst of a terrible storm in the Oswegatchie woods -  
after we had remained there a little while Mamma fainted away. She ~~was~~  
~~continued~~ for a few minutes insensible but was perfectly well, the next day.  
which proved to be a fair one. There was a debate between the gentlemen  
whether it was best to proceed in the waggons (which you know had  
been swamped the day before) or to take the old team which had formerly  
carried our baggage we however concluded upon the latter and proceeded  
with some corn and bread to sleep in an uninhabited shed for that  
night, ~~then we arrived~~ which we arrived at about sun down, there was  
three sides to it and those were very very bad, however this was by  
no means the worst part of our journey, the next day we set off  
for the Oswegatchie river where we were ferried across by a small raft  
and our faithful old oxen swam over we continued in the ox  
team six miles further until we arrived at the shore opposite  
Major Ford's house, you cannot conceive what delight it gave us to  
see the river once more, at a little distance from the Judge's house you  
think you still riding in the midst of the woods when unexpectedly the  
beautiful St Lawrence shews itself in all its beauty, I never was so  
delighted in my life as I was at seeing so large a river, it is nearly as  
wide as the Hudson, it is curious to see what a division there is in  
the waters of that and the Oswegatchie river, that of the former is  
the clearest and most beautiful water I ever saw at a distance it looks  
like a beautiful green, when contrasted with this the latter is the

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blackest water. I never saw the place where it empties into the St Lawrence you  
can easily perceive as there is a diver con in the water if it had been  
cut with a knife we continued at Major Gode's three <sup>days</sup> ~~weeks~~ in which time we  
paid a visit to upper Canada where I learnt to ride on horseback. After we  
left Major Gode's we spent two or three days at Su Bon and from thence  
we went to Madrid where we staid while papa went to canton when  
we returned we <sup>proceeded</sup> ~~arrived~~ at Montreal where we arrived safe after a sea  
of troubles the rapids are really the most tremendous thing I ever beheld  
but I was not frightened!!!!

Believe me your affectionate sister

Ann Hoffman

My dear Mamma

I believe I told you in my last letter that I had not  
quite forgotten you nor never will be assured. I am delighted with Montreal  
and intend staying in for a year atleast. Best love to all my friends

Your affectionate Child

Ann Hoffman