

Got back to Lyons just in time to Tea ^{70.}
about 10. P.M. Mr. Patchelor took
advantage of a Canal Boat going up,
and left me upon his return home.
a Packet going east passed about
half an hour afterwards on board of
which I immediately embarked, and
am now once more fairly started
on my Journey.

23. (Saturn.)

Rose at 6. A.M., and when I think
of it, cannot help laughing at what
happened in the course of the night.
While in my Birth & asleep, I chanced
to throw my Arms about at a great
rate (probably under the influence of
some Dream) I awoke with my
Kentions, and found myself actually
in the fact of hitting a Gentle who
was in the Bed next me, a slap on
the Face, which he, apparently of a
choleric disposition & half asleep,
took in high dudgeon, & immediately

71

showed fight. - in his eagerness to resent the supposed injury, he jumped up, & tumbled out of Bed - overthrew a Chair and Basin of Water on the person under him in the lower Bunk, who also it appeared did not intend to put up quietly with (as he imagined) such unprovoked usage - the hula-bullos awakened all the other Passengers, very few of whom let the opportunity escape to grumble at their rest being broken - I was obliged to stuff the Bed clothes into my ^{mouth} to prevent my betraying myself by laughing, nor to add to the joke, the Fellow himself who thought a good natured Slap on the Face such a hard business, forgot what the matter was, said he was subject to walk in his sleep, and snaked into Bed a good deal ashamed of himself - I could hardly avoid laughing in the Man's face every time

Selected images from:

Alexander Stewart Scott, *Pages 70-71 from the hand-written travel journal of Alexander Stewart Scott, Diary, 1826.*

These images from the collections of the New York State Library were digitized as part of a project to provide material about the Erie Canal for teachers.