

"Copy of Original Page from The Diary of Clementine Stymiest"

(Courtesy: Bertha (Price) Stymiest, Tabusintac, NB)

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They had 3 children 2 girls and a Boy at that
time. We used to like to go to Uncle Jim's
and play with the children we had to
take them and go gathering Hazel Nuts
and picking wild Crab Apples.

One day when we were crossing the Dam
where the Mills were Nellie, Uncle Jim's
youngest girl (about 5 years old I think)
stumbled and fell into the Saw Mill
Race. The Gate was closed at the time so the
water was not running. The water was about
4 feet deep. Nellie was drowning so I told
the other kids and sister to run and get help
and went in and got Nellie and held her
head above the water until they came and
got us out. I had to stand on my toes to
keep my nose above water.

Poor little Nellie was nearly gone. But they
worked over her, she was about all right in
an hour or so. I got good and wet and I
was sure scared that Nellie would die.
Aunt Byma and Uncle Jim seemed to
think I had done great. But not Grand-
mother. She gave me an awful thrashing
when I got home because I let Nellie fall
in to the Race. When in fact I was not even ¹⁰ feet
she did fall in.