

**C46-0410-1**

**ISAAC E PEDLOW**  
**RENFREW, ONTARIO**  
**CANADA**

10th.,  
April,  
1946.

Dear Cousin E.A.Francis:--

It has been said by some authority I believe, "Great minds think alike", and I believe, and I suppose at the same time. Hence our mutual action at the same time. I wrote you and mailed my letter at the post office in Renfrew and got your letter out of the post office box just a moment or so later on the same morning. So I am writing to let you know how our letters happened to cross, and so prevent a possible continuance of the muddle. This altho brief will be my reply to yours just received.

Yes indeed, I knew Belle Frances very well during her early life and school days in Refrew. It seems like yesterday and it is difficult to realise that she has a child now attending the University in Toronto. Maggie, Bell's aunt is living in Toronto at present and has been for some time past. She is the last, I believe, of the Jonothan Francis family living. It was Maggie I met in the Pedlow store Refrew on my return from Ireland in 1892. It was on that day I introduced myself to a member of the Frances fraternity, for the very first time as cousin Pedlow, and it was a shock to Maggie who could neither, at the moment realise or understand what I meant. It was on that trip to Ireland I had learned the story from old Pat Maginnis, who said he drove the entire Francis family in a waggon to Belfast when they sailed in a sailing vessel, to America. Pat was able to tell me the full list of names. Maggie heard my story and very soon had it communicated to Kilmarnock on the Ridean Canal, which in a very short time had it conveyed to Mrs. Muldoon, who was I believe the oldest member of the family. And a pressing invitation was soon received from her which I

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accepted and filled shortly afterwards. Mrs. Muldoon was able to describe my home at Lissacurran better than I could have done, she remembered every nook and corner in it. It was she who shared the contents of the old trunk full of letters with me that we prize so much now. I shared one of them with my sister Annie (Bowden) who died a few years ago. That letter was written by my father to old Jimmie Francis, head of the family. I must try to get it again when I visit Belfast again, as is my intention sometime soon and by Airplane. I understand it is possible to Breakfast in Montreal and have evening meal the same day in Belfast. Better packup and come along with me.

I want to catch todays mail so will be brief this time, and will try and give you a longer letter next one. Was real glad to hear from you. Yours faithfully,

Cousin Ike Pedlow.

*Isaac E. Pedlow*