

An Indian never can be cured of the wandering habit that he has imbibed ; all attempts to settle them have been found to establish this fact. Even the infants, taken from their tribe, cannot be civilized.

The banks opposite the coast, home to the shore, abound in excellent fish: Cod, Haddock, Halibut, Polluck, and various others.

Americans, alive to the value of this inexhaustible source of wealth, lie at anchor 15 or 20 leagues in the offing, in numbers, well equipped. Their Chebucto boats, from 25 to 70 tons, ride in the middle of the ocean, with buoyancy and ease ; while our miserably constructed and ill furnished vessels, hover near the harbors, fearful of being caught by a gale.

The harbor of Halifax, the capital, latitude $44^{\circ} 40'$ N. and $63^{\circ} 40'$ West longitude, is large enough to contain any number of shipping in perfect safety. It lies nearly North and South, about 16 miles in length, terminating in a beautiful sheet of water called Bedford Bason, within which are ten square miles of safe anchorage.

The town is seated on the declivity of a peninsula, at the West side of the harbor, ten miles from its mouth. The irregularity of the buildings, and their elevation one above another, form an imposing and picturesque view.

A light-house on a small island marks the entrance: the lantern is elevated above the sea 210 feet. A small party of artillery are stationed here to attend signals, with two 24-pounders