

former days, there were only *two* of the profession in Truro, *two* in Pictou, *one* or *two* in Cumberland, but *not one* either in Antigonish or Guysborough.

During those early times the journeying on the circuit practice was very far more unfavorable than in later years, as to speed, comfort, and several other particulars. My first experience on these points, commenced in 1807. My kind and always firm and valuable friend, Mr. Wilkins, with whom I was pursuing my legal studies, being under severe sickness, he assigned to me the pleasing duty of attending in the summer of that year on the Eastern circuit, on which he had extensive practice, for the purpose of making the best arrangements concerning the causes in which he was retained. The Judge for that circuit was the early *warrior* previously mentioned. He was of a very bulky and ponderous bodily form, and thereby unable to use a horse as he did when a *military major*, and consequently, he journeyed in a vehicle, then generally called a chaise, or as a rustic would style it, a *shay*. I had the honor and pleasure of journeying in company with Messrs. Robie and Archibald and the witty and facetious Andrew Wallace. We were on horseback, and the first day reached, and spent the night at the Inn at Gays River,—distance about 36 miles, —a very fair journey for those days of rough, crooked, and hilly roads. I well remember a scene of that night. The heat was excessive, and about midnight my companions commenced a *serenading visitation*, and came into my room, appalled in white sheets, doubtless thinking that I would be greatly startled and terrified, supposing it to be a ghostly visit, but they did not succeed on that