

On the sixteenth I left Horton, and shipped on board this vessel, with the intention of staying at Philadelphia, provided the captain could get another hand there to take my place; but if not, I meant to come back to Saint John's, New Brunswick: we had a dreadful passage. On our way we called at Gloucester, in Cape Ann, in the United States of America. From Cape Ann we sailed to Nantucket shoals, where we lay to nine days in a heavy sea; our fore yard was carried away, and the main boom was sprung, but we spliced it again and made the land; when the pilot came on board and took the vessel up the Delaware to Philadelphia, on the eighth of November: the city is built in squares; the streets, which are wide, lie north and south, east and west, and is straight as a line; and steam coaches, on railways, run to New York and other places. The labourers get about four and sixpence British money per day; provisions are cheap, and the religion and laws much the same as in England: I much wanted to remain there, for it is a place worth staying at, but I found it was impracticable, as the captain could not get another person to supply my place.

I left Philadelphia about the twenty-fifth for Saint Johns, which we reached on the first of December. It is a very cold and poor place in the winter, but in the spring and autumn there are a great many ships arrive, which take in deals and square timber; otherwise the people in Saint Johns would be starved. Whilst I was there, about two hundred people were standing on the quays seeking for work. The labouring classes are very poor, living upon fish and potatoes;