

waggons, over high mountains, and through deep valleys and woods, in roads composed of rocks and roots, only exchanged, occasionally, for short, but deep, black, swampy soil. Nobody would believe, before I tried it, that it could be so accomplished; but, thanks be to God, it was so accomplished, although we sometimes could not

advance more than twelve miles a dav, and though we ourselves frequently thought the obstacles were insur m ou n t-It has able. been accomplished, too. (through mercy,) not only without injury to my health. (though, for a few days, I had reason to fear that the old complaint in my side was alarmingly increased by it,) but with a great improveme n t of it, I found myself able to walk seven or eight miles at atime, through bad roads, and much more through good. My rest was perfect; the coarsest food was acceptable to me. My strength and activity seemedalmost daily to increase; and though I was often sensible of fatigue, it was not a latigue followed by languor or

debility. I never took cold, though wet through on the water, and sleeping on the shores of the lakes, six times in a tent and often in strange houses. I preached at every place where I stopped and found it practicable to hold divine service (four times, for instance, in five days), and made many arrangements for the establishing of future churches."

The roads in Canada in olden days almost beggar description. They were composed of logs, sticks, stumps, rocks, holes and bogs. An Irishman being asked by his master how he had got